

# Neko Case, Behind The House

One night I woke up lying in the lane behind the house  
Clothes were wet and steaming by the time I figured it out  
You didn't die in the fire, it was the flood that carried you from me  
And the embers of your house still glowing  
Make it hard to sleep  
It's hard to breathe

There's not much room to go more crazy  
A flaming sword above my head for all of you to see  
Beware my girl, beware  
Beware my girl, beware of these memories and what is real, what is real

I walk this world forever in a dream  
Or is this the land of the living  
Or is this your way to tell me that I couldn't save you  
I couldn't save you