

Noah Gundersen, Avalanche

I was a wandering bird
I called away for to save my soul
You were a wandering bird
And nothing was wrong with killing our time and not killing ourselves

Take me away to the west side of town
Where we laid out our dresses and covered them down
There was sky full of blue, and sky full of gray
Wondering how it could stay that way
I just walked away

Now is the time when the colors align and you lay in your bed dripping naked with sweat
And I call around for answers to come
But its so fucking hard when you don't know you're done
And it's almost over but nothing is wrong

You were an avalanche
I was a city perched desperately close to the mountain
And you called out for water, and I gave you wine like a bitch that I was
And I called you mine

But it's so hard to know when it's over when it's not begun
Your body is calling me
I cant get right when I'm wrong

But you are so beautiful
You are so beautiful
Babe, you're so beautiful