

Owen Pallett, The Sky Behind The Flag

The only girl I ever fell in love with
Taught me how to drink as if it needed
To be taught
I'd always give that girl another shot.

We drank away the difficult times
A sheet of noise to wash away our grievance
And I left
In the fading light at the end of the season.

She said I was the guy behind the counter
Who would offer to give you comfort
When there was none
I said I was the sky behind the flag.

Don't need a miracle
We need to lose control
Men only need to lose control.

The drive goes on as our conversation
Turns to something something on the radio
Then to the drone,
The engine is our anniversary song.

And I think as I look over: lucky you
Lucky me and lucky lucky you
We will be together in our strangeness and safety.

Don't need a miracle
We need to lose control

Owen why must you always be
First to wake and first to fight
First to wound and first to fly?

I need to lose control
Why can't I lose control

First to wake and first to fight
First to wound and first to fly?