

# 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?