

Rilo Kiley, Hail To Whatever You Found In The S

Hail to those who have come from the sunlight that surrounds you
Pray for those who have gone from the sunlight that surrounds you
Hail to whatever you found in the sunlight that surrounds you
Pretend all the good things are for you
Pretend all the good things are for me too
And the weather changes not halfway between your house and mine