Sharon Van Etten, Tarifa

Hit the ground
The yard, I found something
I could taste your mouth
Shut the door
Now in the sun tanning

You were so just Looking across the sky

Can't remember I can't recall, no I can't remember anything at all

We skipped the sunrise Looking across the grass Said he wanted And not that I'm every It's the same, I could mean you were right

Everyone else Hasn't a chance, don't Fail me now Open arms, rest

Let's run under Cursing myself at night Slow it was 7 I wish it was 7 all night

Tell me when
Tell me when is this over?
Chewed you out
Chew me out when I'm stupid
I don't wanna
Everyone else pales
Send in the owl
Tell me I'm not a child

You summon
Forget about everyone else
Fall away somehow

To figure it out