

# Sleater-Kinney, The Size Of Our Love

Our love is the size of  
These tumors inside us  
Our love is the size of  
This hospital room, you're my hospital groom

Put the ring on my finger  
So tight it turns blue  
A constant reminder  
I'll die in this room if you die in this room

Sit like a watchdog  
And patiently wait  
Listen for footsteps  
Down the hallways, visit beds like they're graves

Days go by so slowly  
Nights go by so slowly  
Days go by so slowly  
In a hospital room  
In a box built for two

I fight for air, fight for my own air  
Forget all the things I can do alone  
I fight for a heart, I fight for a strong heart  
I fight to never know this sickness you know  
But I know it's my own, I gave it a home

Our love is the size of  
These tumors inside us  
Our love is the size of  
This hole in the ground, where my heart's buried now