

# The National, You Had Your Soul with You

You had your soul with you  
I was in no mood  
Drift away, and I could forget  
I had only one last feather left  
I wore it on the island of my head  
I had only one thing to do  
And I couldn't do it yet

you felt like heaven stood up with you  
you said 'love fills you out'  
it moves you from the skeleton and pulls you around  
I got in worse than anyone else  
and I just can't find a way to forgive myself  
I had only one thing left  
and i couldn't see it yet

I have ordered to my heart  
every word I;ve said

you had no idea how hard I died when you left  
if I yield, to my trances  
Will I get up clise again?  
I had only one thing to do  
And I couldn't do it yet  
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And I couldn't do it yet

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