

# Thrice, A Song For Milly Michaelson

Well you know I hardly speak  
And when I do, it's just for you  
I haven't said a word in weeks  
'Cause they've been keeping me from you

But there's a way where there's a will  
You know I got no need for stairs  
So step out on the window sill  
And fall with me into the air

So here we go  
Hold on tight and don't let go  
I won't ever let you fall  
I love the night  
And flying o'er these city lights  
But I love you most of all

Well there's something you should know  
Girl, you should have died that day  
When you fell reaching for the rose  
But baby, I was there to save you