

Bright Eyes - Triple Spiral

tom:

[Primeira Parte]

I loved a triple spiral
 My maiden, mother, crone
 I folded my devotion to an origami rose
 So out her Tiffany window, she said to look below
 Could i see the town was burning?
 Could i see the broken prison?
 Could i see that it was time for me to go?
 They looted the museum, took all that they could hold
 A motorcade of flatbed trucks
 Made off with with quite a haul
 And that's when i heard someone shout
 "In with the new, out with the old!"
 A dusty box of letters
 A rusty suit of armor
 A casket made of 14 carat gold

[Refrão]

That's the problem
 Your sense of time
 She changes like an hour__glass
 There laying on her side

[Segunda Parte]

I loved you triple spiral
 Father, son, and ghost

But you left me in my darkest hour
 When i needed you, when i needed you
 Now that the dream is over, i want it to be known
 I never saw it coming
 From my little human prism
 How sad it is to know i'm in control

[Refrão]

That's the problem, an empty sky
 I fill it up with everything that's missing from my life
 Where'd you come from, you faded sign?
 Spinning through the centuries
 Expanding all the time

Three worlds at once that blend together
 Three times i cried for us
 But i felt better then

[Terceira Parte]

I loved you triple spiral
 My maiden, mother, crone
 You found me in this fallowed state
 My mind was off and stow
 I heard your strange commotion
 And wished i could go home
 To live a little longer
 A full indian summer
 Long enough to carve you into stone

[Final]

Acordes

