

# Death Cab For Cutie, Black Sun

There is whiskey in the water  
And there is death upon the vine  
There is fear in the eyes of your father  
And there is "yours"; and there is "mine";

There is a desert veiled in pavement  
And there's a city of seven hills  
And all our debris flows to the ocean  
To meet again, I hope it will

How could something so fair be so cruel  
When this black sun revolved around you

There is an answer in a question  
And there is hope within despair  
And there is beauty in a failure  
And there are depths beyond compare

There is a role of a lifetime  
And there's a song yet to be sung  
And there's a Dumpster in the driveway  
Of all the plans that came undone

How could something so fair be so cruel  
When this black sun revolved around you  
/2x

There is whiskey in the water  
And there is death upon the vine  
And there is grace within forgiveness  
But it's so hard for me to find

How could something so fair be so cruel  
When this black sun revolved around you  
/2x