

Feist, One Year A.D.

I had a routine
I wonder what I'll do today
I've got a feeling
I'll be doing the same things all over again
Again

So here, here I came
To present myself a newer hell
Face, body, and mouth
Place the mirror to me
In every episode, well

Bring all the spaces together
And all the silences ever
Bring all the spaces together

Come close again
Be my pause before the end
I miss you, oh, like a fading dream
And I have a feeling you know what I mean

Looking at pictures
The taste, the smell
Not the friends

And in our old kitchen
Record player never ends
They were once
But now no more
You know that it's real
And they were before
Nothing said and silence gained
And my body grows but heart lays

Blink hard and set it to ink
These items fade faster than you think
Feelin' low in a major key
Do they remember me now that it's one year A.D.

Bring all the spaces together
And all the silences ever
Bring all the spaces together

Build all the silences up