Owen Pallett, The Sky Behind The Flag

The only girl I ever fell in love with Taught me how to drink as if it needed To be taught I'd always give that girl another shot.

We drank away the difficult times A sheet of noise to wash away our grievance And I left In the fading light at the end of the season.

She said I was the guy behind the counter Who would offer to give you comfort When there was none I said I was the sky behind the flag.

Don't need a miracle We need to lose control Men only need to lose control.

The drive goes on as our conversation Turns to something something on the radio Then to the drone, The engine is our anniversary song.

And I think as I look over: lucky you Lucky me and lucky lucky you We will be together in our strangeness and safety.

Don't need a miracle We need to lose control

Owen why must you always be First to wake and first to fight First to wound and first to fly?

I need to lose control Why can't I lose control

First to wake and first to fight First to wound and first to fly?