

Sharon Van Etten, Break Me

No show
Isn't that how it goes?
No show
He makes
He's making room for me in the city
He makes

He can break me
With one hand to my, head
Go in dark, dear
Dissipate my fears, letting me, in
He let's me in

He knows
That I love him, I know he is home
He knows
Sirens
Sirens are far from me
Safe and alone

He can make me
Move into a city on my knees
He can take in everything
Hoping he let's me in
I, I let you in

I am writing about him home
I am, I am writing a song for him

He can break me
With one hand to my, head
He can make me move into a city
Taking me as I am
As he let's me in