

# The Weepies, Somebody Loved

Rain turns the sand into mud  
Wind turns the trees into bone  
Stars turning high up above  
You turn me into somebody loved

Nights when the heat had gone out  
We danced together alone  
Cold turned our breath into clouds  
We never said what we were dreaming of  
But you turned me into somebody loved

Someday when we're old and worn  
Like two softened shoes  
I will wonder on how I was born  
The night I first ran away from you

Now my feet turn the corner back home  
Sun turns the evening to rose  
Stars turning high up above  
You turn me into somebody loved