

Thrice, A Song For Milly Michaelson

Well you know I hardly speak
And when I do, it's just for you
I haven't said a word in weeks
'Cause they've been keeping me from you

But there's a way where there's a will
You know I got no need for stairs
So step out on the window sill
And fall with me into the air

So here we go
Hold on tight and don't let go
I won't ever let you fall
I love the night
And flying o'er these city lights
But I love you most of all

Well there's something you should know
Girl, you should have died that day
When you fell reaching for the rose
But baby, I was there to save you