Vampire Weekend, Bryn

Ion displacement won't work in the basement Especially when I'm not with you Here in the heartland, a feeling so startling I don't what I should do

Oh Bryn, you see through the dark Right past the fireflies that sleep in my heart You know, it's easy to see Wait for the season to come back to me

Lights by the ocean A westerly motion that moves California to sea Eyes like a seagull No Kansas-born beetle could ever come close to that free

Oh Bryn, you see through the dark Right past the fireflies that feed in my heart You know, it's easy to see Wait for the season to come back to me