

Underneath the Sycamore (Dillon Francis Remix)

Death Cab for Cutie

Lying in a field of glass
Underneath the overpass
Mangled in the shards of a metal frame
Woken from the dream by my own name
Well I was such a wretched man
Searching everywhere for a homeland
And now we are under the same sun
Feel it through the leaves
Let it heal us We are the same
We are both safe
Underneath the sycamore
We are the same
We are both safe
Underneath the sycamore
We were both broken in our own ways
Sifting through the rubble for the wrong things
I know you've got a vengeful heart
And I cannot be stopped as soon as I start
But you have seen your darkest rooms
And I have slept in makeshift tombs
And this is where we find our peace
Oh this is where we are at least We are the same
We are both safe
Underneath the sycamore
We are the same
We are both safe
Underneath the sycamore
We are the same
We are both safe
Underneath the sycamore
We are the same
We are both safe
Underneath the sycamore

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>