

# Crack-Up

## Fleet Foxes

So the mind won't lie  
And the arm won't set  
And the bright red eye isn't off you yet  
So the words won't come  
And the hand won't touch  
And a midnight sun doesn't look like much  
As an iris contracts, facing the day  
I can tell you've cracked  
Like a china plate  
When the world insists  
That the false is so  
With a philippic as Cicero  
The tighter the fist  
The looser the sand  
If I don't resist  
Will I understand?  
Ooh, ooh, ooh  
All things change  
Dividing tides far as I can see  
All fades through but I've lived with you, as Ylajali  
All I see, dividing tides  
Rising over me  
Ooh, wait  
Oh, will you wait?  
You, alive  
You, alive  
You, alive

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