Mother Emanuel

Local Natives

In a thousand ways I'd feel the weight of I'd feel the weight of Carolina's pain What's left to take from? Closer now they come Farther now I'd run As the other way Violence without cause Hours till the dawn As the other way In a thousand ways The sound of pockets jangling The sound of broken glass In a single frame Closer gets television Everyone's tuning inCloser now they come Farther now I'd run As the other way Violence without cause Hours till the dawn As the other wayIn a thousand ways I see the changes I'd feel awakened Ah, will it stay the same? Where is the morning? Where is the morning? Closer now they come Farther now I'd run As the other way Violence without cause Hours till the dawn As the other way

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