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 usWe 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 leastWe 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

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