

# What Sarah Said

## Death Cab for Cutie

And it came to me then  
That every plan  
Is a tiny prayer to Father Time  
As I stared at my shoes in the ICU  
That reeked of piss and 409  
And I rationed my breaths as I said to myself  
That I'd already taken too much today  
As each descending peak on the LCD  
Took you a little farther away from me  
Away from me...  
Amongst the vending machines and year-old magazines  
In a place where we only say goodbye  
It stung like a violent wind  
That our memories depend  
On a faulty camera in our minds  
And I knew that you were a truth  
I would rather lose  
Than to have never lain beside at all  
And I looked around  
At all the eyes on the ground  
As the TV entertained itself 'Cause there's no comfort in the waiting room  
Just nervous pacers bracing for bad news  
Then the nurse comes round  
And everyone lifts their head  
But I'm thinking of what Sarah said:  
"Love is watching someone die..." So who's gonna watch you die? So who's gonna watch you  
die? So who's gonna watch you die?  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>