

# Aladdin

## Future Islands

Doubled the top knot  
Flew out the lattice door  
Do what he wouldn't  
Do what he couldn't do  
No lack of 'wouldn't' could be my undoing  
No lack of trying  
No lack of sighing 'loo' Weave songs of loving late  
Dream songs of dying  
Recite the oakwood flame  
Rings count my olden days  
I've seen the beaches  
Breached the peak of 'please' and 'thanks'  
I've seen my features age  
My fingers strange  
From the dew  
From the dew, of the fields  
We grew And I built a ship for two  
It waits for me and you  
In the dew of the fields Is it real?  
Is it real? I'll show you the way  
Just walk beside the low stream until it fades  
Into a melon colored field  
The wind will know your name  
And you don't have to run  
You don't have to change Don't ever change... We were the candles that lit up the snow on dusty  
roads We were the animals breathing life into June just to see faith  
Blessed by the cannibal moon and the spoon dipping deep to your nose Stressed by the distance  
of shoes & the bridges too far to be named Was it real?  
When we held our hands close to flame  
Just to feel I'll show you the way  
Just walk beside the low stream until it fades  
Into a honey colored field  
The wind will know your name  
And you don't have to change  
You don't have to change Love is real  
Our love was real  
It's a hand  
It's a hold  
It's a shield Our love was real  
Our love was real  
It's to hope  
It's to dream

It's to healIt's to heal  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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