

Retreat

Joey Daddario

Come little sister, come out from underneath the bed.
I know a place we're better off hiding out instead,
Till they settle down and run out of breath and booze and hate.
Let's go now, across the backyard and through the gate.

We'll be safe in a little while
Cause I've built a fort up in a tree we can climb.

Retreat, up to the fort that I built for cover.
Retreat, until our hearts tremble no more.
Retreat, into our arms holding up each other.

In our home do they really think we don't exist?
Why can't they just get along, make up and kiss?
Or is it us, guilty for doing nothing wrong?
What's the answer, they haven't used up their love on us.

When we go back in a while
I think that it's worse when they act like everything's right.

Retreat, up to the fort that I built for cover.
Retreat, until our hearts tremble no more.
Retreat, into our arms holding up each other.