

# It Only Takes a Flashlight to Create a Monster

The Bear Quartet

I'm back can't find no pulse  
On my old street  
And eyes only meet mine  
For a second  
Bad impression  
I didn't write or call  
But I used to be worth waiting for  
Someone to choose a good excuse  
But not anymore

In the afternoon rain  
Recycling strength and names  
The gulls are quiet today  
Assembling past mistakes  
The gulls are quiet today  
Assembling past mistakes

I was lost I felt caught  
Stayed indoors counting hailstorms  
Stepped back  
Down reduced from friend to acquaintance  
Summoned up in one short sentence  
Failed and bitter

In the afternoon rain  
My heart's a trial, a boring revival  
Getting thankfully wasted again  
In the afternoon rain  
Getting thankfully wasted again  
In the afternoon rain

In the afternoon rain  
Recycling strength and names  
The gulls are quiet today  
Assembling past mistakes  
Getting thankfully wasted again  
In the afternoon rain