

# Unraveling

Alela Diane

Oh, there's something unraveling  
I can hear it pulling on my heart strings  
And I'm not sure who put these boots on our feet  
But we're still walking, walking, walking  
Talking about how it used to be

And if you find a seashell  
Do you wonder where the life that lived there once has gone  
If you find a seashell  
Do you wonder where the life that lived there once has gone  
'Cause I do  
I do

And will we still remember when the light is  
Vacant from the lamp  
And how can we plant a garden when the soil has felt these  
Seeds of change

And when you feel the heart flames  
Do you ask yourself who lit the match  
When you feel the heart flames  
Do you ask yourself who lit the match  
'Cause I do  
I do

And we all agree that something  
Something must be done  
But no one has any suggestions  
And no one has any answers  
To the questions  
So i ask you

When the trees are falling  
Do you find yourself covering your ears  
When the trees are falling  
Do you find yourself covering your ears  
Cause if don't hear it you can pretend  
If don't hear it you can pretend  
If don't hear it you can pretend  
They're still standing there