

Go to me
Up to the
Pumpkin
And if they come for us
We'll hide in my jar

You and me
We've braided our
Hands together
Hold till my blues fade
If they bawl

I feel like a ghost who's got a skeleton face
I'm gonna run behind you in the shadow's place
And I can feel your rhythm if you feel my rhythm
It's a pie
And it's berries in my heart bread
Berries in my heart bread

You and me
Chained to the
Thumb piano
Walk down streets
With red in our clothes

You and me
Under clear
Umbrellas
I said that once an eve
I'm drying your
Bones

I feel like a ghost, I've got the skeleton face
And I'll live in a house with a bunch of people
And I can feel your rhythm if you feel my rhythm
It's a pie
And it's berries in my heart bread
Said it's berries in my heart bread

You and me
Pushing a
Thumb pin
When we're good and ready
We can swim in the flood

I feel like a ghost, I've got the skeleton face
I own a secret tomb and I'll never be late
And I can feel your rhythm if you feel my rhythm
It's a pie
And it's berries in my heart bread
Said it's puts berries in my heart bread

Tikwid

It glows
I know
You know

It glows

It glows

I know

You know

It glows

You and me

We're hooking our

Eyes a little

In a tree

Where the arches gleam

Below

Our highs sing

While familiar creams

Swap around a little stall

Lean on me

And we can watch the sun

Build home

I feel like a ghost who's got a skeleton face

I crawl around behind you in the shadows place

And I can feel your rhythm if you feel my rhythm

It's a cry

And it's berries in my heart bread

Said it's berries in my heart bread

I feel like a ghost who's got a skeleton face

But now I live in a house with a country gate

And I can feel your rhythm if you feel my rhythm

It's a cry

And it's berries in my heart bread

Said it's berries in my heart bread

Tikwid