

The Platform

Beardfish

Sing a song for me in the snow
while we dance so slow
I know we'll die here somewhere, someday soon...
There are no signs that this ice will melt,
and there is no spring, no birds will sing,
no birds will sing, so we should sing instead
let's keep on singing

Open up your heart and let me climb inside
I feel that you could love me if you give it a try
I'm the honey bee, drinking from your nectaries
If this ice won't melt, no flowers grow,
no flowers grow, so let your nectar flow
It's basic botany

In this frozen white wasteland
I'm bound to wait forever
You left me here when I was just a child
No matter where I walk
I find myself back in the same old spot
Where no sun will ever shine
Save me from myself,
my thoughts are a mess
When I think of you it strikes a nerve within
I can't separate love from hate
Save me

It keeps on getting colder and colder
This place is not for me, I can never leave
The fog is dark and thick enough to touch
This place is not for me, but I can never leave
No one can tell me where to go
They say that time itself don't know

Wait a while with me, a lost soul among thousands
waiting at a platform for a train that never comes...
There are no signs that this life is even life anymore,
and there is no train, no one will show,
no whistle will blow so I shall sing instead
I'll keep on singing