

# 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