

## Cobwebs

## Bears In Trees

I feel so old  
There are cobwebs in my soul  
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Slow dancing on the snow-capped mountains  
Of the park halfway between our rooms  
So sweet we'd make a magpie swoon (So sweet we'd make a magpie swoon)

I'll trap butterflies in heartbeats  
Feel their flutter in my veins  
I just want to feel beauty on the inside (I just want to feel beauty on the inside)

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I fill my mouth with flowers  
Pray tell, I bloom when it matters  
But the petals burst and decay  
I just smile and walk away

I watch you from the staircase  
As someone tears your precious heart away  
And he's got my eyes, must be a  
Stand-up kind of guy

I write this scene a thousand times  
Each new actor corpses a new line  
Now there are multitudes of me and you  
But every tear shed hides a different truth

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Wouldn't you love to be  
Young and fragile again  
Wouldn't you love to be  
Young and fragile again  
Tell me, wouldn't you love to be  
Young and fragile again  
Wouldn't you love to be  
Young and fragile again  
Wouldn't you love to be (It's quite alright to hate me now)

Young and fragile again (It's quite alright to hate me now)  
Wouldn't you love to be (Well, it's alright to hate me now)  
Young and fragile again (It's quite alright to hate me now)

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Pray tell, I bloom when it matters  
But the petals burst and decay  
I just smile and walk away

I fill my mouth with flowers (Wouldn't you love to be)  
Pray tell, I bloom when it matters (Young and fragile again)  
But I'm the one who leaves (Wouldn't you love to be)  
And you're the one who stays (Young)