

Hot Chocolate

Bears In Trees

I never found out why you were crying
February stained my carpet floor
While all my friends were outside smoking cigarettes
Convincing my neighbours, we're the next Beat Generation
The dream is dead, I killed it
I got the photos back, and
None of us are smiling
None of us are smiling
None of us are having a good time

And if you never called it love
Then it can't be love
And if you never called it heartbreak
Then how can you be heartbroken?
How can you be heartbroken?

Kick it

And as the Valkyries descended
Into the pond
It was the middle of December
We decided
This was better
Sitting on a park bench
Drinking hot chocolate
Talking about old friends, before you got sober
And if it snows right now, that would be heaven
I mean honestly, that would be heaven

Well if you never called it love
Then it can't be love
And if you never called it heartbreak
Then how can you be heartbroken?
How can you be heartbroken?
And I'm begging you to feel something!
Dream outside your bedroom window for a change
I'm begging you to feel, I'm begging you to feel
I'm begging you to feel
Just a little bit less-

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