

# Mossy Cobblestone

## Bears In Trees

Pieces of me line the pavement  
My blood soaks the cracks in the road  
My head is stained glass, my hands are stained glass  
The whole world is stained glass tonight

Ba, ba-da, ba-da  
Bum, bum, bum, ba, da-da  
Ba-da, da-da, da  
Bum, bum

And if my body is a temple  
Then this ruin is a mess  
Full of mossy cobblestone  
Second-hand smoke and teenage jealousy

Ba, ba-da, ba-da  
Bum, bum, bum, ba, da-da  
Ba-da, da-da, da  
Bum, bum

And my hands held back a river  
When you said, "Please stay for tea"  
I didn't see a world for this at eighteen  
But I'm so proud of you, your flat looks lovely

Ba, ba-da, ba-da (So lovely)  
Bum, bum, bum, ba, da-da (So lovely)  
Ba-da, da-da, da (So lovely)  
Bum, bum, bum

And I'll probably crash my car (I'll probably crash my car)  
As soon as I can drive a car (As soon as I can drive a car)  
And God knows I'll live forever  
Or die in the attempt

And I'll keep the choir in my passenger seat  
And we'll break down in harmony  
And I'll take you home  
As soon as I have wheels more stable than a skateboard  
(You alright?)