

Bar Harbor

Born Without Bones

Off my balance hit my knee hard on the coffee table
Left my bruises at the door
Walking to the car, take me far to the bar harbor fog in the fall with my dog
Mountain climber she's an old timer but she still knows how to bark
And howls in the night when we fight waits at the top of the stairs when I'm gone

Crawled up the hive and felt my knee scrape, scared awake
From the droning feeling of this emptiness
And so hungover, just don't fall over, just get over
Your heart is not breaking it's just caving in
But from the peak I can see
All that it means
Everywhere we've been
Our hopes and dreams of what we will never be
Don't it make you want to let go? The distance?

If falling was your favorite season
I don't get why your leaves are changing now
As we drive into the distance
I get this feeling that we're
Too divided to find a reason
I can barely understand you now
But I'll listen

The bed that you sleep
The people you meet
The memories you keep seem to wane and fade endlessly
Don't it make you want to let go? The distance?

If falling was your favorite season
I don't get why your leaves are changing now
As we drive into the distance
I get this feeling that we're
Too divided to find a reason
I can barely understand you now
But I'll listen

She's climbing up the ladder
To take another picture
She's calling in the distance, listen

Off my balance hit me knee hard
Left my bruises at the door, listen

If falling was your favorite season
I don't get why your leaves are changing now
As we drive into the distance
I get this feeling that we're
Too divided to find a reason
I can barely understand you now
As she drives into the distance
Away from me and everything
She's calling in the distance (she's calling in the distance)
I'm starting to unravel (I'm starting to unravel)
So take another picture

She's calling in the distance
Listen