

Barking

Foxing

I stared at my clothes too long
Now all of them look like cicada shells
From something once young
They're from somebody else
I heard my friend barking today
I could have sworn on his grave
I danced for the cat and dog
But either and neither will not fall

Kissing yourself to prime the rain
I can hear the clouds yelling back
I can feel the water in the air
I can hear someone yelling
Kissing yourself to prime the rain
I can hear the clouds yelling back
I can feel the water in the air
I can hear someone yelling

I played my guitar yesterday
It didn't seem to fall in tune
Like it used to
Like I used to
I heard my friend talking today
I could have sworn on his grave
I danced for the cat and dog
But either and neither will fall

Kissing yourself to prime the rain
I can hear the clouds yelling back
I can feel the water in the air
I can hear someone yelling
Kissing yourself to prime the rain
I can hear the clouds yelling back
I can feel the age in my voice
I can hear someone yelling
Kissing yourself to prime the rain