Cub Pilot

Fruit Bats

She is looking out the living room window
Watching Saturday become Sunday
Coyotes by the garbage cans
Howlin' in the driveway

We've been lately walking down hallways
To where we're usually afraid to be
We've been tapping into places inside
That we've always been afraid to see
That we've always been afraid to see

She is dreaming of the time she was
Dancing in the Christmas ballet
Cub pilot at the wheel of the vessel
Floating up the causeway

We've been lately feeling like the people
We didn't know we were allowed to be
We've been tapping into places inside
That we've always been afraid to see

We've been lately walking down hallways
To where we're usually afraid to be
We've been tapping into places inside
That we've always been afraid to see
That we've always been afraid to see

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