

The Grave

MUNA

There is a spiral
In the way back
Of your mind
Waiting for attention
There is a pathway
Way down to
The dark
Built for destruction

But if you can
Push past
Everything you buried in the ashes
Feel it
Breathing

All along the life was there
(All along, ah)
Fruit so sweet you're scared to bear it
(Fruit so sweet you're, ah)

All long the life was there
Fruit so sweet you're scared to
Bear it
Yeah-yeah

There is a cherry tree
With no leaves
On the grave you dug your dreams
Somebody told you, save the sun for
More blessed, more perfect beings

But if you rise on your knees
Mourn the love you did not receive
Open knotted limbs and begin to
Breathe the light that you could not see
You'll
Feel it
Growing

All along the life was there
(All along, ah)
Fruit so sweet you're scared to bear it
(Fruit so sweet you're, ah)

All long the life was there
Fruit so sweet you're
Scared to
Bear it
Yeah-yeah

Sweet dreams
You deserve

Sweet dreams
You deserve

Sweet dreams

You deserve

Sweet dreams

You deserve