

# Spiders

Night Riots

Weave like spiders we are taught to cast thread into the dark  
Some make anchors most are slow to hit the mark.

Called to say you're trying we all call out into the light  
None of our stories end with us dying  
We will march off into the night  
Don't let up don't fade away  
You will spin your web someday.

Weave like spiders we are taught to cast thread into the dark  
Some make anchors most are slow to hit the mark.

You are young and honored to be able to see the end  
You have choices to make you calmer so heart be stable, begin again.

Don't let up don't fade away  
You will spin your web someday.

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Some make anchors most are slow to hit the mark.