

Under the Blanket

Owen

I tried to hold onto you
You keep turning away
And when you turn back to me
You never seem to be the same

You say "Things are looking better already"
But I can't see a thing underneath the blanket
You say "Things are looking better
Let's spend the night together
We can share a blanket."
But I don't want to...

You look outside and decide to get back into bed
Cover up your head
You should be reaching for something to pull you out
But you reach for the blanket instead