

Room

Palehound

She comes over
Growing like a clover
In my room
In my room

And a river
Curling as we shiver
In my room
In my room

Living rainless
Never felt so painless
In my room
In my room

Sun above her
Never had a lover
In my room
In my room

She keeps me up
She keeps me up
At night
She keeps me up, at night

Call us sinners
But we eat all our dinners
In my room
In my room

Bedsheet picnics
Always been a sickness
In my room
In my room

There's a clean fog misting
Out the dark spot
In my room
In my room

Rests her head near
I'm feeling okay here
In my room
In my room

She keeps me up
She keeps me up
At night
She keeps me up, at night

She keeps me up
She keeps me up
At night
She keeps me up, at night