

Pocket Knife

Seabear

Oh brother woke up in a row boat

Fell fast in the night - in the snow
So hard being a boy
Cursed by (?)

Oh mother sold your piano
Drew me a picture of it but i could never let go

So hard being a boy
Spend life search and destroy (?)

Set fire to the leaves
Press the knife into my arm so deep
The more it bleeds the more it bleeds
The better friends we'll be

Set fire to the trees
Press the knife into my heart

Red eyes on your way home
Wanna throw them down the well (??)
(??) their pockets filled with stones

My brother i need you now
More than ever at my sisters house

Oh brother your face doesnt look the same
In my arms i'll carve out your name

So hard being a boy(?)
Cursed by (?)