

Collector

Searows

You are the collector
Running out of room
I am gonna be there when you do

When you were a baby you knew what to do
When you needed somebody to help you

You are the collector
I am just like you
Falling into places
That were never really meant for you
I can't make you hate me
No matter what I do
You were always angry
But I'm always gonna wait for you

Oh what a lesson
In shutting you out
I have to listen
In case the house falls down
I'll be the witness as they're pulling you out
The neighbors are watching
Saying this was bound to happen somehow
It must have been coming for years now

You are the collector running out of room
I am gonna be there when you do