

Bad on the Halo

The Bear Quartet

Mobile sky watch me whistling supine
On the bank of the river
Had a strange dream:
Too much to carry around
I stood beside myself
Where giving up seems like a good idea
I stood beside myself
But I've forgotten where
No hellos hang up in this air, that's OK
And a well-known monologue blows
Through the clothes that I wear
All the things I could have loved whines monotone
Everything I almost loved shines monochrome
Stupid time watch me supine
Had a bad dream:
Leaves tied summers to the ground
All the wrong ones were smiling
Stood outside my door heard footsteps
Slow and mean across the floor
No I don't want to confront my home
Everything's on loan
Too close to what I've done wrong
Every hour's part of a well-known monologue
That devours everything I could have loved
Everything I could have loved shines monotone
Even the apathy's on loan, shines monochrome
Other Bear Quartet songs