

Brother John

The Bear Quartet

Every home should be a den
But if it's not a home,
What happens then?

There should not be
A dress-code at the table
Or a must to accomplish things
You hate

When did it come to
All of these chords
You never wanted to play?

Where we're you heading
When all of a sudden
You lost your way?

You're not complaining, are you?
Yes, I try to
Why don't you try to achieve something?
I do, I do

This house looks exactly as before
You just don't feel at ease here anymore

What are they serving?
Have they've been eating
Or will they eat you alive?

There in the corner
Almost transparent
Barely amplified

You're not complaining, are you?
Yes, I try to
I love you endlessly brother John