

## Damn You, All of You

The Bear Quartet

When you fell asleep  
There in the snow  
What if they hadn't found you  
And carried you home  
Who's to know  
You could have become the spot  
Where spring originally starts  
To breathe and grow

Time moves different  
Within every cell of the body  
Nobody knows  
Where the fatal decision starts to grow

Through beginnings  
And ends of failures  
Like beached whales  
We became friends  
This is the curve  
Of the wrong road we walked  
And in it's ditch I dyed your hair

Time moves different  
Within everyone  
I said everybody  
So who's to know where growing pains  
Become established aches

I liked you and  
I could have told you that  
Now I've told you that

Time croons different  
Within every cell of the body  
And sometimes  
Meetings are hassles  
'Cause of the memories they conjure