

## Desolation Reach

The Bear Quartet

Wherever you go there's always something  
That hurts more or less  
All your early dawns  
Are they souvenirs or warnings  
Debts to curse or something worse

These days, oh these days  
There's always someone  
Who'll drag you down  
I'll be there, you will hear  
Desolation reach for what is most

Near everyday's little miseries  
And everyday's little apologies  
Can't compare with the ground scheme  
Coming at us  
Sometimes we outrun it, laugh at it  
Sometimes we get away with it

Been through all the choices  
All damned or cursed walk on by  
The murmur of voices  
What are they trying to say  
Trying to sell this time

These days, oh these days  
Life will always hang around  
I'll be there, the coast is clear  
Desolation reach to what is most near

Everyday's little miseries  
And everyday's little apologies  
Can't compare with the ground scheme  
Coming at us  
Sometimes we oblige it, revive it  
Sometimes we can't hide from it

Fuck that and make it easy on yourself  
By making it easy on someone else  
There're still enough great things hiding  
To make a difference  
Between this mess and dying