The Bear Quartet

Everlaster

Exhaust curls out An expanding night She's a heap of bad luck and feelings On the passenger seat Following the dark line of trees Short fuse, everlaster Sky is huge like a nightmare Spinning faster, get it all over with

Whatever the cost Whatever was lost Some always follow This is the edge of the river Swallowed by waters Deeper and bigger

Don't care if there's a goal Or chosen road Sometimes it scares her Heartache from what no one can see Small fields seas of pinetrees Firm chaos, frail disaster Can't remember what she was after Spinning faster, everlaster

Whatever it was Whatever the cost Some always stay lost This is the end of the river Swallowed by waters Deeper and bigger This is the place 'Cause it's never the same