

Moon With A Beard

The Bear Quartet

Silence makes you worthwhile
Spending some serious time around
Eyes moving, body speaks
I'm always here and out of reach
I remember mouth wound and the cut
I tried to speak you said please
Please shut up
It's a quiet world

Made all the right promises
Still much to answer for

You will wake up you will go to sleep
And somewhere in-between (I guess)
Lose everything you'd like to keep
Take my eyes out, put candles in the holes
Take me some place, god, only some place
She never goes

Made all the right promises
Still much to answer for

Guess it hurts