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