

Mountain

The Bear Quartet

I am the lowest creep
And you call me a friend
When you were laughing at a parking lot
With blood in your hair

Come on in
This head is open
Jump right in
This dream is vacant

Just to be number one into the sea
Was all you cared about basically
Beyond the treehouse and the track
Looking for signs of you in the water

Come on in
This beach is haunted
Try to swim
The stream is strong

Now come on in
This beach is haunted
Try to swim
The stream is strong now