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