

## White Water In The Morning

lwrestledabearonce

It's all happening  
It's all starting again  
So cover your hair in your eyes  
I am sorry I didn't notice him  
Standing there  
He's over behind the books  
Startling man  
His mouth's wide open  
But there's no sound coming from his throat  
I'm playing around with dirty finger  
It's getting to the point again  
We're all going to perish out loud  
That only you and I could hear  
The wind will blow us over  
Walking, radiating  
The wind it's creating a pitch  
Let it sing, let it sing  
Let it sing to you in hell  
Let 'em sing, let 'em sing  
Let 'em sing to you in hell  
Shadows cannot hold hands  
Shadows exaggerate them  
Shadows cannot hold hands