Ribcage

Lemuria

Inside your ribcage there's a carousel It spin, spin, spins around and around While the children sit and hold on To the land where everybody is To the land where everybody is good

Inside your ribcage everybody is good Inside your ribcage everybody is good

Inside your ribcage there is a half note It holds for two beats I try to fill it with the things I think you need But I leave you with one But I leave you with one beat

Inside your ribcage everybody is good Inside your ribcage everybody is good And now there is a fire safe inside your ribcage And although you still feel safe inside your ribcage Although you still feel safe You're not spinning, you're not beating You're just safe