

Warm Blood

Seabear

Your clothes, always bought them too big.
"One day they'll fit", but they never did.
Splintered and growing, at the same time.
You'll pull me up, when I drag myself down.

Warm blood tied to me
Once they flow in
But they dream
The bird that woke you,
is falling asleep.
The grass under your knees,
once soft now moulding.

So kiss those crooked, crooked teeth.
I know you wanna leave.
Just float those bad thoughts away from me.

Swim back where -
You get it from your fathers side.
When the dreams wont come
Always part of me, telling me to go,
when i know i should stay.
Just float those hands away.

So kiss those crooked, crooked teeth.
I know you wanna leave.
Just float those hands away from me.