

## Blanket Hog

### The Long Winters

Do you believe it's day?  
Roll us into a ball  
All of your darkest smiles  
Tempered by your sleeping eyes  
Show me all your scars  
Hold me by my arms  
Burrow into a spot  
My little blanket hog  
Now that a year has gone  
See how the blanket's worn  
All to myself  
All to myself  
Do you believe it's day?