The sea that drowned itself has overflown and frozen, now's our time to walk

We use these clouds and clocks to tell us everything we know about time.

And it starts with the riverbanks, talking to themselves knowing nothings going to change unless they move onward to somewhere else, the love is withheld, under reflections with help from the sun, it shows who've we become.

We've lost some love yet we stay strong we've lost some young and we stay strong.

We followed wrong tracks, we followed wrong paths and I hate to say "I'm weak." We followed wrong tracks we followed wrong paths, or at least what they seem to be.

Don't stop comforting me because I'm sad and lonely and I don't mind the twigs in your mittens. They feel like home a scratch across the nose sharp as father's paws just like mom's just not as bold.

We don't cross fingers we cross claws, We held it all together, but torn apart by winter. now we got to find where I hide.

Sleep in shadows don't talk to anyone, staple your mouth shut, and please stay strong.

All you had to do was follow us look what you did to yourself.

This is the part we're nervous about because I'm tired of running in careless directions, you always promised me everlasting life, we'll look at us now. A sequel is not needed for this story because this is the end. This is farewell. This is goodbye. I never loved anyone with this amount of heart before and I never knew a bear like you could tear us apart.