

Fireside, Interlace

Got to be quiet so that you won't wake up
Cause if you do I won't know how to handle you
I don't know you,
only met a few times but I like you
I think I do
I'd like to know you better,
so I could give you more of me

Kind of helpless
Pretty tired
You've got my blood
We're related
Some accidents
Something funny,
that we laugh about sometimes
Last winter we went riding garbage sacks
You are sleeping
I hardly dare to move
You can say so many evil things
Well everybody do...