

Seabear, Arms

You left your black gloves on my table
You left your dying horse in the stable
Figuring a way to get you to stay
And I'll promise to fight the wind and waves for you

I'm an owl with tired eyes
I'm the scarecrow in disguise
The absolute con

I would babe sing,
And all I want to do is stay inside and
Look out the window with you

There was a dead mouse in your arms
That was the moment that you lost your charm
No bear paw sitting in a jar, you know

And your tree, it never grew any leaves
Shake my arms, shake my head
I fell asleep on your cobweb

And I'm turning off all the lights tonight
Saw you in a crowded bar, pale with hungry eyes