Seabear, Hands Remember

Do you remember what things looked like when you were young? The voice of an old friend or the notes to your first song

It's been a while now Since you asked me to be Your cat or your dog Your owl or bumblebee

Lately I've been feeling like The day is gonna come You'll walk up to me And erase my memory

Can't wait to feel brand new Can't wait to meet you again Friend

I think I must have known you in another life I think our rocking chairs used to rock Together all night

With pictures of owls all over the walls Tiny ships in bottles, they won't sail Too far away