

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