

# Seabear, Hospital Bed

We spread our blankets over the lake  
A bee died in my arm, I tried to leave but  
You held my arms and head in the lake

So, I grab on and hold to the spider's neck  
And ride out of town  
Because I'm sick and the days are long

I tried, and I tried to squeeze  
The blue out of the sky  
The yellow out of the sun

From that big invisible boulder  
You keep on your shoulders  
With time we'll make it into sand  
A grain you keep in your head

Like a rabbit in a human skin coat  
You'll dance on the yard  
Like a wolf with a good-bye note  
You'll howl at the sky

So, show your cat teeth to the lion  
And grab unto his mane