

# Seabear, Libraries

Fall down the stairs  
It's been a long time since  
I got my hands on your teenage poems  
It's the only poison that I like

I'm throwing rocks at broken windows  
Picking locks with footprints from the snow

And I don't believe you live in a library  
(That sails the sea)  
Sleeping with a book-blanket out at sea  
(Like the girls told me)

My little bird flew away from me  
She made her home in a poor country

You're breaking branches  
on your way down  
Just some one new  
to throw your arms around

The next time I wake up, I want it to be  
In a rabbit hole to the sound of you  
(Making coffee)  
With the warm, salty sea  
Its waves crashing over me

Look what you done  
You punched a hole in the sun  
(Now it won't shine)

Look what you done  
You punched a hole in the sun  
(How did you know?)

Look what you've done  
You punched a hole in the sun  
And now it won't shine for anyone