

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