

Seabear, Owl Waltz

It's hard to wake up
when you're not sleeping
It's hard to make it mean something
when it means nothing at all

Hear her call in vain

I slept for a year until I pulled your hair
I fell down the stairs, so glad I found you there
Time to forget your mistakes and regrets
Sometimes I swore your mind was

Was a trap door

And on long black nights
When my hope had died
You (were a friendly life)

So I let the werewolf out
I let the lonely nights (have their way)

I looked down on you
From my mountain
And I (slept by your feet)

And when you come home
or you're somewhere in town
Don't tell (I drowned in sound)

And no sleep, no light
No rapid type twister soared
On the (frozen ground)

That's all over now
So many thoughts (to dream about)
Some nights I swear there was magic in the air