

Seabear, Sailors Blue

I saw the lion on the elephant's back
(Crawling forever)
I heard your name in a book
Saw your face in a map

And now I hear your name everywhere I go
But I'm the quiet, polar, quiet, bear
Making blankets for the dead

And how do you make up with the ghost
To stop the blood running from your nose?

And the snow is falling hard down
On this old window
I thought that summer was near
But what do I know?

The taste on your lips
The lead in your eyelids
The sea under the boat
My hands in your raincoat

I went out to shoot this rock
To forget the sailor's blues
I'm in a maze
(Try again)

I think I'll sleep in this ghost town
For a while if you don't mind
(Go unpack your bag)