

# 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)