

Seabear, Singing Arc

You fall asleep on the floor
Because the spiders won't leave you alone
Now there's gravel in my head
Crows sleep in my bed

I know I'm dressed like a child
But you're all dressed like death
and there's a river that flows
Right through my home

It's full of keys and toys
That you forgot you had

Walking away is easy
It's staying that's so hard

Walking away is easy
It's staying that's so hard