

Seabear, We Like Winter Clothes

Oh no, she's on fire
Sleeping in my head

She's been drawing spiders
That crawl around in my bed

She's been dreaming of a wire
That leads from my head to hers

And you were never her man
You were always just a boy

And she is a lion
Sleeping in the sparrow's nest

Oh no, she's on fire
(Sparrow's nest)
Sleeping in my head

Oh no, she's on fire
(Sparrow's nest)
Sleeping in the sparrow's nest