

# The Bear Quartet, Earthly Pasttime

on the outskirts of a town  
that's lost all meaning  
comes an old familiar feeling  
for what it's worth  
it knows my name stalls all shame

passed on  
from day to day  
but harmless  
for now anyway

earthly, earthly, pastime  
heavenly truce  
don't care what the leaders say about the state of the nation  
or who they accuse  
they can't break into this frame

a sore fact but none the less  
all of us must choose the right moment  
for the backstabs and revelations  
we wanna introduce  
but nothing adds more than it takes away

today's still harmless  
like a piece of paper  
but appearing mightier  
with your address on it

heavenly, heavenly, truce  
earthly pastime  
don't care what they say about the origin of low sin  
you did me wrong  
I intend to put it right