

# The Bear Quartet, Wounded Knee

drunk and entwined  
along the railway line  
haven't seen you this happy  
in a long time  
since the last decade  
seems all the bad bottles finally paid off  
seems all you sad lovers  
gather moss  
but the sun is in the bay  
loose on a quiet day

with an indurance of three  
I got down on my good knee  
good hand on the wounded  
with one sentence I'd destroy it all  
but nature cooled it

so call it a draw  
you got your teenage memorial  
and I got free alcohol  
drunk and alone  
on a road called home  
the story's old  
but I won't let go