Architecture In Helsinki, The Owls Go

(Four, three, two, one)

Don't hide the treasures you've found in a hole in the ground How 'bout the tree back your house where the owls go Or in between the attic and the basement Somewhere it's not dark, dark, dark

Attic in a basement with a knife serrated, I'll protect you Don't hide the pleasures you've found in your rolling around Where all the leaves have been swept and the flowers grow And don't go finding a replacement, I promise I'll show you heart, heart, heart

Finding replacement with a heart sedated, I'll forget you And you won't make a sound or be nervous around piles of pictures So old that that it feels like it is ending

(Four, three, two, one)

Attic in a basement with a knife serrated, I'll protect you

And you shout out loud And you're bursting with pride 'Cause they don't let you talk And your heart is finally mending

It's not too late now to change your mind The grass gets greener when you get to the finish line

An attic in a basement Attic in a basement

And you won't make a sound or be nervous around piles of pictures So old that it feels like it is ending It shouldn't feel like it is ending