

Laika, He Knows

Left me in the mountains
Left me standing in the rain
Jumping over icebergs
Wanna see that boy again
It's a cryin' shame
He only made it harder
Two neat little pockets of grief
Bloodstained when we parted

He knows he knows he knows....

His hair is a brush fire
Thoughts like summer lightning
I bit a piece of my tongue off
Or did he do the biting
He's got my confusion
Did he want me for a lover
I leapt to wrong conclusions
Thought he didn't want another

He knows he knows he knows....

An angel flying slowly
Singes her wings
I flew too close to his sun
And burnt everything
Never's such a long time
Never never seems to end
Living in these mountains
The rain my only friend

He knows he knows he knows....