Neutral Milk Hotel, Bucket (Organ Version)

Shadows on my wall They creep and crawl on through the night They dream of waterfalls Catching small, bright streams of light

Life can be so weird A bucket full of tears But it's all right I've seen the light And I've still got time to fly away

Shadows in my dreams
They're painting scenes of time with you
I'm hoping all these things
And strength it brings will see me through

And life can be so weird A bucket full of tears But it's all right I've seen the light And I've still got time to fly away