

# Of Montreal, Climb The Ladder

When I'm caught in a net and I haven't a clue  
All I've got to do is climb the ladder to you  
Climb the Ladder

When there are ghosts in my coat

and everything is askew  
All I've got to do is climb the ladder to you  
Climb the ladder to you

All of these faces are crowding around me  
with mouths open wide to devour  
But they have no impact no I do not cower  
knowing I'm safe in your tower

When my pencil tips broken and my brain is too  
All I've got to do is climb the ladder to you  
Climb the ladder

When I feel like an oar in a sunken canoe  
All I've got to do is climb the ladder to you  
Climb the ladder to you

All of these faces are crowding around me  
like grey paint caked on a flower  
But they have no impact no value no power  
knowing I'm safe in your tower