

The Bear Quartet, All Your Life

for every building there's a bomb
there are more bullets than bullies
I am sure but not enough of the love
that you have longed for

all your life
all your life

I've fallen into the same hole more than twice
only to be by your side

warm dark night, this place is so well-known
I can taste the air's humidity,
smell the winter in a bee
still amazed that loss can decree

all your life
all your life

I've fallen on my face so many times
only to be by your side

all your life
all your life