

# 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