

The Bear Quartet, Closure

breathing sharp air as if it is mine
it aches going down to see you
smell something is wrong again
winter is so much closer
to your heart's deepest principle
I've heard it like slow music
but I can't follow
that beat anymore

hide one thing and it shows another
my world and you feelings
for it, turning darker

when it comes to you
words are bound to fall through
and I doubt there's a lodestar
shining bright enough
for the both of us
now we sit and wait
for someone to hush and say:
"listen, it's dying
do you even care anymore?"

hide one thing and it shows another
your world and my place in it,
turning darker

time heals, alright
but time also steals
your guiding light