## The Bear Quartet, Pup

so you were the sweetest pup no one would lift you up just let you down born with open eyes always awake to who is following on your way home they will burst and then bruise you not too bad it's well known around here

no one loves you they choose not to no one loves you they choose not to

June, July and back
there you had a friend
now on the quiet side
swoon
end of summer, reclaimed
time to fall
time to fall again
they will burst and then bruise you
not too bad
it's well known around here

this will stay with you all your life always find you crash down upon you pup