

Unraveling

Alela Diane

Oh, there's something unraveling
I can hear it pulling on my heart strings
And I'm not sure who put these boots on our feet
But we're still walking, walking, walking
Talking about how it used to be

And if you find a seashell
Do you wonder where the life that lived there once has gone
If you find a seashell
Do you wonder where the life that lived there once has gone
'Cause I do
I do

And will we still remember when the light is
Vacant from the lamp
And how can we plant a garden when the soil has felt these
Seeds of change

And when you feel the heart flames
Do you ask yourself who lit the match
When you feel the heart flames
Do you ask yourself who lit the match
'Cause I do
I do

And we all agree that something
Something must be done
But no one has any suggestions
And no one has any answers
To the questions
So i ask you

When the trees are falling
Do you find yourself covering your ears
When the trees are falling
Do you find yourself covering your ears
Cause if don't hear it you can pretend
If don't hear it you can pretend
If don't hear it you can pretend
They're still standing there