

Go to me  
Up to the  
Pumpkin  
And if they come for us  
We'll hide in my jar

You and me  
We've braided our  
Hands together  
Hold till my blues fade  
If they bawl

I feel like a ghost who's got a skeleton face  
I'm gonna run behind you in the shadow's place  
And I can feel your rhythm if you feel my rhythm  
It's a pie  
And it's berries in my heart bread  
Berries in my heart bread

You and me  
Chained to the  
Thumb piano  
Walk down streets  
With red in our clothes

You and me  
Under clear  
Umbrellas  
I said that once an eve  
I'm drying your  
Bones

I feel like a ghost, I've got the skeleton face  
And I'll live in a house with a bunch of people  
And I can feel your rhythm if you feel my rhythm  
It's a pie  
And it's berries in my heart bread  
Said it's berries in my heart bread

You and me  
Pushing a  
Thumb pin  
When we're good and ready  
We can swim in the flood

I feel like a ghost, I've got the skeleton face  
I own a secret tomb and I'll never be late  
And I can feel your rhythm if you feel my rhythm  
It's a pie  
And it's berries in my heart bread  
Said it's puts berries in my heart bread

Tikwid

It glows  
I know  
You know

It glows

It glows

I know

You know

It glows

You and me

We're hooking our

Eyes a little

In a tree

Where the arches gleam

Below

Our highs sing

While familiar creams

Swap around a little stall

Lean on me

And we can watch the sun

Build home

I feel like a ghost who's got a skeleton face

I crawl around behind you in the shadows place

And I can feel your rhythm if you feel my rhythm

It's a cry

And it's berries in my heart bread

Said it's berries in my heart bread

I feel like a ghost who's got a skeleton face

But now I live in a house with a country gate

And I can feel your rhythm if you feel my rhythm

It's a cry

And it's berries in my heart bread

Said it's berries in my heart bread

Tikwid