

Such a stubborn beast
Is best away from the flock
You've enough pride for all of us
As you wander your island
Unborn and unloved
You set fire to the bridges
That you were carried across
But those letters
They're all strewn across your bedroom floor
Such beautiful words
But you just can't remember who they're for
By your window there's a picture filled with strangers
Always looking down on you

Such a frightened fawn
Is best far from the road
No you wouldn't want to expose your flesh to your bones
But you can't help but notice
All those letters
Well they're all strewn across your bedroom floor
Such beautiful words
But you just can't remember who they're for
By your window there's a picture filled with strangers
Always looking down on you
Always sticking around for you
They were always looking around for you
But never able to find you