

Spider's House

Califone

The icicles chime
Fingerings lost
In the motions of our hands
Sit just as you are

Lost in the crime
Carry the choir
Age and peel

After the quiet bleeds
Peel and age
Familiar peace
In the pain

Pulling you wrong
In soft belief and midnight
Finish a violent quiet freeze

The carnival fighters are
Sharing a bed tonight
Bruised in the hay

The circle around the brawl divides
In frozen rain
On spider's house

After the quiet bleeds
Peel and age
Familiar peace
In the pain

Raindrops tremble
And wait to freeze
On spiders house