

## 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