

## Cathedral 4 (the Unbreaking Branch And Song)

Castanets

Head to head  
Split synapse  
Remember it brightly  
Over breakfast

Hear you shake in your sleep  
Hear you shake in your sleep

And our spirits could shift  
In two different ways  
Into each other  
Into our daze

There's a breath on your neck  
There's a breath on your neck  
You've got this flesh  
And you can't lose it

This body is a test  
But you can't prove it

This is all our home  
This is all our home  
We know not to want

We know not to suffer  
We know not to haunt  
The hatred of others

They too have their flesh  
They too need their rest  
Honey, turn this room  
Into a manger

We'll both get born  
We'll both be strangers

There is no path in our flight  
There is no path in our flight  
There is no path in our flight  
There is no path in our flight