

## Somewhere Around Here

Chairlift

Near the east Waverly Hills, your hair pinned back  
In previous lives, we were frozen sticks  
But these aren't so rigid  
I throw off my coat to feel this January air

They wrote a book for the two of us  
To read our books on  
The darkest light before a darker night  
We slip underwater  
The bridge disappears, the deer hunt is in the frigid air

Somewhere around here there are witches  
Somewhere around here there are witches  
Somewhere around here, somewhere around here  
Somewhere around here, somewhere around here  
Somewhere around here, somewhere around here  
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Somewhere around here, somewhere around here  
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