

## Even In Corners

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It feels colder  
Than I remember  
But the cold I always try to forget

In the summer  
My mind tries to  
Lock away the warmth of the sun

But we're getting older  
Although we feel we are  
Still babes in arms

And even in corners  
There lies a glory  
When all of our doors  
Swell up in their frames  
I know it will be raining soon  
And we'll all be changing

I know now  
Our minds are  
A made up thing

There was magic  
In my grandmother's house  
When I was just barely a boy

I'd go searching  
With my sisters  
Through rooms where our mother  
Used to sleep

But we're getting older  
Although we feel we are  
Still babes in arms