

## Falling In Love With Glaciers

Listener

I met a shell of a mountain who knew she was finished  
claimed she grew up from a grain of sand  
with every year wider she bloomed a little bit longer  
to the roof of the sky with outstretched hands  
she made friends with the sun, shared enemies with no one  
counted weeks like she should of counted days  
and swallowed handfuls of night so she could sleep tight  
and turn her thoughts from its stone cold ways

and this was the beginning, the start of the ending  
you can't die from a broken heart  
but from the time the sun rose  
to the space where it fell away  
she would love, and it wouldn't take part  
and every every day she would echo echo  
in every single way she should let go let go  
but it had her in its sights cupids icy arrows

so she caught every one with her heart like it was her duty  
it walked the wrong wrong way down her one way plan  
she was surrounded by forests, rivers and beauty  
until that glacier froze over the land  
and so she blamed herself hated her wealth  
she was born at too young of an age  
and every night her dreams were touched by witches fingers  
until her heart was caged.

with every morning spent not caring if she cares or not  
sleeping in the melt and mud, waiting for the earth to rot  
burying herself alive she scrapes the hole that it left open  
empty as her very heart, that mountain was all broken  
all broken, that mountain was all broken

now I can see that her bloods red and she's got feelings and th  
ey always get spilled both without thinking