

In Your Lair, Bear

Marissa Nadler

Where did you go
When the snow fell that year
You were inside these wooden walls
Like a bear
Eager child for the end in your lair
For the end of the year

And that old familiar fear
Creeps up your little arms
And runs through your veins
Like blood through your songs
Like blood through your songs
Like blood through your songs

And then summer came
And he wore you like a charm
And you knew yourself
That what had come
Would soon be gone
Well sometimes in your burrowed hole
You love to be the pawn
Always moving on

Oh where did I go
When the rains fell that year
We were inside that wooden house
Like a bear
Eager child for the end to be near
For the end of the year

And then winter came
And I wore him
Like a charm
And we knew that what had come
Would soon be gone
Well sometimes in my burrowed hole
I feel it coming on
Always moving on

An island is always alone
And you were breaking yours with a stone
So I took you home to a bastion
A hurricane by any other name
So I took you home and I crashed you
A hurricane in your veins