

Raccoons

Ohbijou

You spoke too soon.
And jumped the gun.
And this trail of guts
Tells me I'm done

With feeling small.
This love was huge
Too huge for me now
Too huge for you

And the raccoons spin a ballad outside
As I sob myself thin in smoke tonight.

I walked alone, then ran too fast.
These feet are sore I tried my best
To light your in starry sights
A glow of faith now with me in mind

And the raccoons spin a ballad outside
As I sob myself thin in smoke tonight.
And this air leaves scents to curse my sleep.
Wrapped in picture frames and dirty laundry.

You spoke too soon and now I'm done.