

Singing Arc

Seabear

You fall asleep on the phone.
Cause the spiders won't leave you alone.
Now there's gravel in my head
Birds sleep in my bed.

I know I'm dressed like a child,
But you're all dressed like death.
And there's a river that flows
Right through my home.
It's full of keys and toys
That you forgot you had.

Walking away is easy, it's staying that's so hard.
Walking away is easy, it's staying that's so hard