

We Fell Off The Roof

Seabear

Morning dreams you and me.
riddle sticks and skin
crooked teeth the autumn leaves
my heart just caved in.

We fell off the roof, I never closed my eyes for you.

Throw your knives up into the golden air
crooked teeth the spider -
broken I don't care
we slept for days in that same place
put on our hands, and nothing say.

Bandages made of old clothes, crutches from old bones
wash the blood off in the sea
follow the light home.

We fell off the roof, I never closed my eyes for you.

Morning dreams you and me.
riddle sticks and skin
crooked teeth the autumn leaves
my heart just caved in.

We fell off the roof, I burnt that house down for you.