

Bedroom Galaxy

Secret And Whisper

When your grandmother dies
Will she fly to the afterlife?
Or will she haunt your children?

My thoughts are logical in my bedroom
I lie awake with a desperate moon
I'm wishing it all away, I wish it away
I don't need the anxiety

Dirty yellow star
You're hinting at who you are
Do you feel dead
Sinking into my water bed?

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I lie awake with a desperate moon
I'm wishing it all away, wish it away
I don't need the anxiety

Watch the sun melt all the icicles
Making friends is never logical
Watch the sun melt all the icicles
Making friends is never logical

Toss your body to the ocean
For the gulls and seabirds
They will watch with suntan lotion
In the salty air

My thoughts are logical in my bedroom
I lie awake with a desperate moon
I'm wishing it all away, wish it away
I don't need the anxiety

I know who you are
Dirty yellow star