

In The Attic

The Antlers

Completely awake in the back of the car
I don't drift anymore
All's come into place
And I unlock the door
If you have to warm up you can go back inside
But I'm not gonna follow forward
I've come to prefer
Sleeping outdoors

Upstairs and downstairs
And outside on the roof
Small stars and steel bars
Say the ghosts up in the attic tell the truth

Standing on shingles at night
Can't you see that there's a reason?
The plans aren't on the ground
They're high and hanging down
Well once I remember the words
We can climb down from the rooftop
I swear that I heard it right here
Invasively clear

But I was upstairs and downstairs
And outside on the roof
Small stars and steel bars
Say the ghosts up in the attic tell the truth