

Cover Ears

The Rosebuds

I want nothing, and it shows
Don't want to feel right, even though
Cover ears, loud planes fly low
Sound won't hurt on its own

Jumpy film, too bright and scratched
White-hair kid, a coastline tan
Looking down through the foam
Wind blows, if I leave now you will be
You'll always be that alone

I think about you there, do you know?
Who's gonna love you if I go?
Cover ears, loud planes fly low
I'm scared you'll hurt when you're alone

Water smooths out, cool grey glass
Eyes stay on it or through they pass
With hair stringy soft you're a child I know
Making endless plans to run
Too young to live alone

I think about you there, do you know?
Who's gonna love you if I go?
Cover ears, loud planes fly low
Sound won't hurt on its own

I think about you there, do you know?
Who's gonna love you if I go?
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