

# Seabear, Singing Arc

You fall asleep on the floor  
Because the spiders won't leave you alone  
Now there's gravel in my head  
Crows 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