

An Horse

"Rearrange Beds"

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That bit before you remember
Everything you own beggins to blend in
Two bones that ache with things that you can't spell

Rearrange beds to make sure thoughts
Flow straight from my house to yours
And when your asleep you can forget about us all

Aches that sail like ships through
Cartlidge you never did anything too
For some reason it want's you to
Know it's not so happy with you and your
Eyes open wide for just one second in side
The morning is your own
The morning is your own

And when your eyes start to clear up
And you come to terms with everything that you've got
Gloves don't fall out like they use to
They just fall straight back into you

Aches that sail like ships through
Cartlidge you never did anything too
For some reason it want's you to
Know it's not so happy with you and your
Eyes open wide for just one second in side
The morning is your own
The morning is your own
The morning is your own
The morning is your own

Save a piece of string for me
Keep it safe and clean and tidy
I swear one day it'll come in handy
Save a piece of string for me
Keep it safe and clean and tidy
I swear one day it'll come in handy

Aches that sail like ships through
Cartlidge you never did anything too
For some reason it want's you to

Know it's not so happy with you and your
Eyes open wide for just one second in side

Aches that sail like ships through
Cartlidge you never did anything too
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