

An Horse "Rearrange Beds"

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

Rearrange beds to make sure thoughts flow straight
from my house to yours
When you're asleep you can forget about us all

Aches that sail like ships through cartilage you never
did anything to
For some reason it wants you to know it's not so happy
with you
When your eyes open wide for just one second inside
The morning is your own, the morning is your own

When your eyes start to clear up and you come to
terms with everything that you've got
The loves don't fall out like they used to, they just fall
straight back into you

Aches that sail like ships through cartilage you never
did anything to
For some reason it wants you to know it's not so happy
with you
When your eyes open wide for just one second inside
The morning is your own, the morning is your own
The morning is your own, the morning is your own

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

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

Aches that sail like ships through cartilage you never
did anything to
For some reason it wants you to know it's not so happy
with you
When your eyes open wide for just one second inside
Aches that sail like ships through cartilage you never

did anything to

The morning is your own, the morning is your own

The morning is your own, the morning is your own

[leka]

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