

## **Bear Quartet**

### **"Bad On The Halo"**

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Mobile sky watch me whistling supine  
On the bank of the river  
Had a strange dream:  
Too much to carry around  
I stood beside myself  
Where giving up seems like a good idea  
I stood beside myself  
But I've forgotten where

No hellos hang up in this air, that's OK  
And a well-known monologue blows  
Through the clothes that I wear  
All the things I could have loved whines monotone  
Everything I almost loved shines monochrome

Stupid time watch me supine  
Had a bad dream:  
Leaves tied summers to the ground  
All the wrong ones were smiling  
Stood outside my door heard footsteps  
Slow and mean across the floor  
No I don't want to confront my home  
Everything's on loan  
Too close to what I've done wrong

Every hour's part of a well-known monologue  
That devours everything I could have loved  
Everything I could have loved shines monotone  
Even the apathy's on loan, shines monochrome

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