

Bear Quartet

"Baraga Embankment"

Visit "[Baraga Embankment](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

It's the changing of the guards, straight from mailbox
to alarms and the kitty cats did scream
Oh how they howled behind the house - well the big one
laying in the frying pan
Talk around the town is you've been listening
You cover it up just as fast as you
Can cause you're trying to keep it from growing and
getting big

And they will all be heirs to their own thrones and old
homes
Without a downtown to grow old in or a son to
telephone.
And either side of paper is erupting a snake your
pulling trains to Oakland in the pouring rain
Well every drop will count when they tally it up
And you always learned a lot from the deep end of
faith.

The kids were pushing their fingers through tarmac on
pavement
The lightning was breathing in faces
And either side of paper is erupting a snake were
pulling trains to Oakland in the pouring rain
Well every drop will count when they tally it up
And you always learned a lot from the deep end of
faith
And you worry yourself sick

Visit [Bear Quartet](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.