

Bear Quartet

"Desolation Reach"

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Wherever you go there's always something
That hurts more or less
All your early dawns
Are they souvenirs or warnings
Debts to curse or something worse

These days, oh these days
There's always someone
Who'll drag you down
I'll be there, you will hear
Desolation reach for what is most

Near everyday's little miseries
And everyday's little apologies
Can't compare with the ground scheme
Coming at us
Sometimes we outrun it, laugh at it
Sometimes we get away with it

Been through all the choices
All damned or cursed walk on by
The murmur of voices
What are they trying to say
Trying to sell this time

These days, oh these days
Life will always hang around
I'll be there, the coast is clear
Desolation reach to what is most near

Everyday's little miseries
And everyday's little apologies
Can't compare with the ground scheme
Coming at us
Sometimes we oblige it, revive it
Sometimes we can't hide from it

Fuck that and make it easy on yourself
By making it easy on someone else
There're still enough great things hiding
To make a difference
Between this mess and dying

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