

## **Bear Quartet**

### **"World War III"**

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She fell and hit her head  
Where roads don't go  
So a helicopter came for her  
Took her up and through  
The clear summer sky  
Above all the colors  
Down below

And she thought:  
Well I guess,  
This is where I ought to be right now

Out in the woods  
The game of hide-and-seek  
Was ended by the rain  
But no one told me  
Covered in moss and leaves  
I felt real smart  
Until I found myself  
Alone in the dark

And when home came that thought:  
This is where I ought to be right now  
I want to walk into a place  
And feel it's where  
I ought to be always

The sole survivors  
Of world war three  
We were playing  
In the forest

I was hiding  
From you who had gone home  
Without telling me and  
I swear that sometimes it's like  
I'm still out there

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