Five Bells

CoCo and The Butterfields

A tiny lodge in the west wood, oh what a lovely view
Some would say that I should travel, 'cause what else can I do?
You've been the driver to my road, you've been the eye to my suppose
It's clear you're giving all you have and that I'm just giving you crapA tiny lodge in the west wood, well I have seen better views
You say that I should travel, well that's what I'm gonna do
I've made additions to your vantage point, and now it's up to me
And with this time that you have forced, I hope it gives you time to seeKids have been singing, birds have been singing
Five bells are ringing, I've made the crack in my own window
Kids have been singing, birds have been singing
Five bells are ringing, I've made the crack in my own windowI guess you have got to find a reason why I am so cold
I guess that you have got to see that I cannot help what I'm told
I'm scare of writing this again, but tell me do we have a choice?
And you can try to keep it down, I swear I will not make a noiseA noiseKids have been singing, we've all been singing
Five bells are ringing, I've made the crack in my own window
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