

Bears

Nightbox

You were washing your hands in the stream.
You dug a hole in the ground where you buried your dream.
Then you kissed the insects that crawled between us.
You felt the breeze that was blowing this chilling coldness.

I see no beauty,
Just bites from bears.
It is my duty,
To not even care.
So sink your teeth into,
Our useless love in the air,
I see straight through you.

Take me on a moonlight swim,
Where you can tear me limb from limb.
We could dance through the woods until our feet seem lighter.
Up in the sky,
Away from these forest fires.

I see no beauty,
Just bites from bears.
It is my duty,
To not even care.
Will you take me to,
Places we once drew,
I see straight through you.

Bears will hunt you down.

I see no beauty,
It is my duty.
You are the cigarette,
Blackening my lungs,
I see straight through you,
Just bites from bears.

Lyrics submitted by JN.

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