

# Crawling

## Wrens

out of bed my limbs are screaming  
hit the floor I lose another line  
crawling with the things I 'm seeing  
fix my bones they 're coming after me  
I never know but I take more than I can  
tracking my veins lets me out again  
tell the dead I 'm cold and freezing  
lie me down I 'm ready for the push  
drag me out I must be sinking  
put me through before they shut me tight  
I never learn  
still I take more than I can  
it tracks my veins as it lets me out again  
and it takes me down again  
and it takes me out again

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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