

Ariel

Braid

assuming everything
ariel dances in my room
i clutch a red balloon
and hope i don't get taken to
vacant rooms and tunes
assuming everything
ariel dances in my room
at night her eyes are blue
but will i ever want to see them
bleed them dry to cry
i would die cause i can't help it if your soul is
shallow in the tide
assuming everything
ariel strikes a pretty pose
i'm taking off my clothes
and everybody knows what up
with my baby snow
assuming everything
ariel shakes her silly hair
i'll come before you there
and welcome to a summer slumber
under sheets that tear
and eyes that tear
cause i can't help it if the songs
get hard for you to hear
am i among the heirs of this ariel?
cause i can't help it if my heart gets
hard for you to hold
once... twice... sold.

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