

Blanket Hog

The Long Winters

Do you believe it's day?
Roll us into a ball
All of your darkest smiles
Tempered by your sleeping eyes
Show me all your scars
Hold me by my arms
Burrow into a spot
My little blanket hog
Now that a year has gone
See how the blanket's worn
All to myself
All to myself
Do you believe it's day?

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