

# Decorate the Spine

## Knapsack

God knows I know I'm not sure  
But I'll decorate the spine for her  
We're not who we might prefer  
The motives move so self-assured

They saddled around me  
A black and empty hole  
I'm fast and I'm friendly

I begged to reverse the roles, reverse the roles

God knows I know I'm not sure  
But I'll decorate the spine for her  
We're not who we might prefer  
The motives move so self-assured

They're tearing the bark off, it was already torn  
They lie with their hearts crossed

With words that were one  
They're broken and breathless  
They fall through these folds  
We're hopelessly helpless

They begged to reverse the roles, reverse the roles

God knows I know I'm not sure  
But I'll decorate the spine for her  
We're not who we might prefer  
The motives move so self-assured

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