

# Cat Calls & Ill Means (Bonus)

## Minus the Bear

There is no memory of you  
With the day on your face  
Just late night, bar light  
A street lamp, a movement bedside  
Does that feel right?  
Falling apart before sunrise  
As if we're afraid that  
The sun on our skin  
Will start fires We don't care  
We don't seem to care  
Each of these nights  
Seem to connect Each of these nights  
Seem to connect  
Each of these nights  
When we connect Listen to sirens cry  
Not finding their crime scenes  
And the loose sparks outside  
Their cat calls and ill means  
Some kinks are never  
Meant to be worked out  
The more that you feel them  
The more you need their doubt We don't care  
We don't seem to care  
Each of these nights  
Seem to connect We don't care  
We don't seem to care  
Each of these nights  
Seem to connect Each of these nights  
Seem to connect  
Each of these nights  
When we connect Each of these nights  
Seem to connect  
Each of these nights  
When we connect Each of these nights  
Seem to connect  
Each of these nights

Songwriters

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