Rearrange Beds

An Horse

That bit before you remember
Everything you own begins to blend in
To bones that ache with things that you can't spellRearrange beds to make sure thoughts flow straight from my house to yours
When you're asleep you can forget about us allAches that sail like ships through cartilage you never did anything to
For some reason it wants you to know it's not so happy with you
When your eyes open wide for just one second inside
The morning is your own, the morning is your ownWhen your eyes start to clear up and you come to terms with everything that you've got
The loves don't fall out like they used to, they just fall straight back into youAches that sail like ships through cartilage you never did anything to
For some reason it wants you to know it's not so happy with you
When your eyes open wide for just one second inside
The morning is your own, the morning is your own
The morning is your own, the morning is your ownSave a piece of strength for me
Keep it safe and clean and tidy
I swear, one day, it'll come in handySave a piece of strength for me
Keep it safe and clean and tidy
I swear, one day, it'll come in handyAches that sail like ships through cartilage you never did anything to
For some reason it wants you to know it's not so happy with you
When your eyes open wide for just one second inside
Aches that sail like ships through cartilage you never did anything to
The morning is your own, the morning is your own
The morning is your own, the morning is your own[leka]

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/