

# Beard of Bees

Clem Snide

Prisoners of ourselves  
Desperate little elves  
We hide inside a tree  
And wear a beard of bees  
But do you know that when  
You're here with me  
That's the only time that I feel free  
So wrap me in your skin  
A holiday of sin  
We'll take it when we can  
There is no master plan  
But do you know that when  
You're here with me  
That's the only time that I feel free  
And everything is true  
If we think it through  
Or maybe it's a lie  
We'll find out when we die  
But do you know that when  
You're here with me  
That's the only time that I feel free

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>