

Great Estates (Live At Grand St. Recordings)

Freelance Whales

We beg rebirth
to take us up
parade our souls out
by the back gateSome claw the ground
and some cut the air
some warm the seas
but what will you be and when?I swim through dirt to find you out
and a whale without his family history is
and I used to shout to find my way in the water
to find my distant memory failedGive into the reigns of the great estates
Better lights pull you out of the ground
Seep into the wood of the great estates
Animals your soul will guideGive into the reigns of the great estates
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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