

# Laughing Hieroglyphic

## Avey Tare

Down ThereThe flies in the dark with their ways  
of shedding some light  
now I've lost all my dayI think they are very lucky  
with internal parts  
like illumined sun raysit's so easy  
to get lost in the mixture  
when forces strike hard  
you wear your layers  
or you'll shiverI didn't think you were  
struggling so long  
with all of the wild things  
that we took so younghow it must have wrapped you up  
and left you hanging upside-down  
but I was too busy getting lost in  
the big sound,  
the big sound.Now I'd trade in all I've saved  
to fly to those nights and ask:  
"how are you brother?"  
If we could have just engaged  
I'd have enhanced my weakness  
in confronting othersbut the words are all jumbled and faded  
my heart is a nurse  
but my tongue's in the blender.Now it's be come something creative  
I know it's not much,  
but just let it right into your gut.And hold me I've been sad for days  
the light does change its gifts  
every hour's devoured  
and same things haunt me,  
and what's haunting you?And lately I've been seeing beings  
they look they float  
at the back of my head room  
I don't find it strange  
when I'm talking to you.The lion in your dreams,  
the lion is good for your dreams,  
accept the lion, the lion  
would probably try and come and embrace you too.And when I get fucked up I'll do  
the best to  
make myself not fucked up again  
and my heart and my lungs too.

Why can't I do the same for everyone I love too? How about it'll be you and me and the leader of the ghosts.  
How about it'll be you and me and the leader of the ghosts. And lately I've been seeing beings  
they look they float  
at the back of my head room  
I don't find it strange  
but I'm talking to you. The lion in your dreams,  
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