Eagle In Your Mind

Boards of Canada

"Holts are nearly always close to the sea,
Fallen boulders, old ruins, and cliffs,
All at the top of a [sand crevice?],
High above the sea:

A safe place for cubs.
We wait ... tense. We're disappointed.
She leaves her [sprint?] loaded by others of us
The holts are evenly [spent?], about 500 meters apart,
[some warped speech] who passes by, or they (advertise?)"

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