

# Moth's Wings

## Passion Pit

Dear friend, as you know  
Your flowers are withering  
Your mother's gone insane  
Your leaves have drifted away  
But the clouds aren't leering up  
And I've come reveling  
Burning incandescently  
Like a bastard on the burning sea  
You're drifting like a fire  
Buried deep under the water  
You're pressing on your low low  
Is stepping on my toes  
Whose side are you on?  
What side is this anyway?  
Put down your sword and bow  
Come lay with me on the ground  
You competing like mud swings  
Spastic and bodily  
Whipping me into a storm  
Shaking me down to the floor

But you run away from me  
And you've left me shimmering  
Like diamond wedding rings  
Spinning dizzily down on the floor  
You're drifting like a fire  
Buried deep under the water  
You're pressing on your low low  
Is stepping on my toes  
Whose side are you on?  
What side is this anyway?  
Put down your sword and bow  
Come lay with me on the ground  
You're drifting like a fire  
Buried deep under the water  
You're pressing on your low low  
Is stepping on my toes  
Whose side are you on?  
What side is this anyway?

Put down your sword and bow  
Come lay with me on the ground

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