

# Spinning in Daffodils

## Them Crooked Vultures

Once,  
Out in the rain  
I was able to strangle my shadow,  
Then unshackle the chains.  
What?  
What will you do?  
Is it safe to play God in the garden and king of the zoo?  
Holes,  
Well they need to be filled.  
Positions available,  
Yet some are quite hard to get out of or in. Spinning in the daffodils.  
Dizzy from a dozen twirls.  
Spinning in the daffodils. Cold,  
Alone and alive.  
You're afraid but that's not what I asked,  
Wanna go for a ride?  
Sharpen your teeth my darlings,  
Sharpen your minds.  
Take a finger, if the hand feeds you shit,  
Take one scalp at a time. Fail,  
As big as a whale.  
Like a canine that chases a bone  
That's tied to his tail. I wish I was a beautiful balloon.  
I could rise up  
Above of it all,  
And fade out of view.  
Gracefully fade, out of view.  
What have you turned me into? Spinning in the daffodils.  
Dizzy from a dozen twirls.  
Spinning in the daffodils. What have you gone  
And done  
My love?  
Incinerated in the morning sun. [Repeat x6]  
I  
Am so high  
I just  
May  
Never come down

Songwriters

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