# **Pools - Kwes. Rework**

## **Glass Animals**

We float before the sea and eyes Getting heavy mixing glitter thighs

I smile because I won't do

I smile because you won't doWe sip the wind through lips alive

And added cones won't whistle lone

I smile because I won't do

I smile because you won't doPut flowers in your hand

Wrap pretend around my chest

I smile because I won't do

I am your boreSink my little soul for you

And talking

I said I've been through a lot of noise

The manner that he drinks in twos, enjoys

We're utterly agreed in which to warDown by the shore a funny foe

Who bit my wings and ate them whole

He left before I come through

You left before I come throughWe took the heals into trees

I hid my hand and bit the leaves

You left before I come through

You left before ISink my little soul for you

And talking

I said I've been through a lot of noise

The manner that he drinks in twos, enjoys

We're utterly agreed in which to warDrinks are stale, fell through the beat

Wrapped in life and ultra-green

Ooze teamed with tiny feet

And world of tied up memories You left before I got to you

You left before I got to you

You left before I

You left before ITook the flowers from your hand

Bowed to me and kissed my hand

Did before I, did before ISink my little soul for you

And talking

I said I've been through a lot of noise

The manner that he drinks in twos, enjoys

We're utterly agreed in which to warSink my little soul for you

And talking

I said I've been through a lot of noise

The manner that he drinks in twos, enjoys

### We're utterly agreed in which to warI smile because I won't do

I smile because I won't do

### Songwriters

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