Shells

The Gandharvas

What's in your coconut?
Nothing but marbles
Rolling around a shell
Better give them a spillUnder the bright blue sky
Oh, what a pretty highI'll pile 'til that exile
And spill 'til that spirit
Flies back homeWhat's in your low water?
Nothing but turtles
Piling up on their shells
Overcoming themselvesUnder the bright blue sky
Oh, what a fatal highNow, I'll pile 'til that exile
And spill 'til that spirit
Flies back home

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/