New Life

Wild Beasts

Warm and blind
Groping in the briny deep
The tide washing throughYou were the wild one that nothing would stick toSing lungs sing
Sing lungs singAnd you were rightSee it
Open its eyes like new lifeMama who grew lungs
And crawled across the beach
In whom all waters meetSing lungs sing
Sing lungs sing
World cleave openThe line is fineSee it
Open its eyes like new life

Songwriters

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