

Annie (Oh Muse, You)

Austra

Too dark to see in there
Fools took you in: beware!
Your armour in the air
You got hooked now: I'll be damned!
Keep notes with a photograph
I walk with peace and darkness
Instead of rolling over
Aching, you stay below
HereGo on,
Get off
The groundI would win if I reeled it in
The land, calm reasoning
How luck can be so grim
You need a lift, my friend!
Now, look me in the eyes
Swimming backwards, feet denied
Almost home, then I lose it all
I think you know that I belong
HereGet off
The groundOh muse, you - you're there

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