

# Raxeira

## Bibio

Thumbing through her photographs and letters  
You find the pressed flowers from the first days that you met  
Fold the corner of the very last page over  
To help remind you that you saw it to the end  
Slide the book back on the shelf and promise  
That you'll look towards the dark days with a glad heart  
It's little things like bones and skulls and feathers  
And raxeira from your favourite dusty window  
The way the firefly lights its fire  
She wrote a song about it yesterday  
The way that water turns to steam  
She wrote a song about it yesterday  
The way a cigarette smoulders  
She wrote a song about it yesterday  
The way your polaroid appears  
She wrote a song about it yesterday  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>