

Laughing Hieroglyphic

Avey Tare

Down ThereThe flies in the dark with their ways
of shedding some light
now I've lost all my dayI think they are very lucky
with internal parts
like illumined sun raysit's so easy
to get lost in the mixture
when forces strike hard
you wear your layers
or you'll shiverI didn't think you were
struggling so long
with all of the wild things
that we took so younghow it must have wrapped you up
and left you hanging upside-down
but I was too busy getting lost in
the big sound,
the big sound.Now I'd trade in all I've saved
to fly to those nights and ask:
"how are you brother?"
If we could have just engaged
I'd have enhanced my weakness
in confronting othersbut the words are all jumbled and faded
my heart is a nurse
but my tongue's in the blender.Now it's be come something creative
I know it's not much,
but just let it right into your gut.And hold me I've been sad for days
the light does change its gifts
every hour's devoured
and same things haunt me,
and what's haunting you?And lately I've been seeing beings
they look they float
at the back of my head room
I don't find it strange
when I'm talking to you.The lion in your dreams,
the lion is good for your dreams,
accept the lion, the lion
would probably try and come and embrace you too.And when I get fucked up I'll do
the best to
make myself not fucked up again
and my heart and my lungs too.

Why can't I do the same for everyone I love too? How about it'll be you and me and the leader of the ghosts.
How about it'll be you and me and the leader of the ghosts. And lately I've been seeing beings
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