

# Ambergris

## Snowblink

I darn the darksome parts of you,  
you darn the darksome parts of me;  
we win-win-win.

'Till something like a quilt accrues,  
all patch of me and swatch of you;  
we wrap up in.

Sow a sparrow tree love  
with crying birds for fruit  
o sow a sparrow tree.

W.C. Woods you dress in galoshgreen  
and trim your topiary birds and topiary bees.  
Jules bring your jars of shells  
and bring a volume of your pet ghost's poetry.  
Don't you try to hide it from me!

Sow a sparrow tree love  
with crying birds for fruit  
o sow a sparrow tree.

Martha my dear and Frances my bliss  
and my favorite Frost  
we'll wear our long, wise, whitebeards  
and when betrothed one+two+three+four  
we sisterwives will ride on one white bike  
the speed of a quail.

Then we'll stand upright,  
one on each white side of a whale wishbone  
and tug-of-war our weight on braided marrow.

Rebecca they sent us twin red-headed boys,  
so let's dress them all their days in turquoise.

I hope you find your ambergris.

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Lyrics submitted by Serena Jo.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>