

# Spirit Ditch (Black Session)

## Sparklehorse

I want my records back  
And that motorcycle gas tank  
That I, spray painted black  
The owls have been talking to me  
But I'm sworn to secrecy I woke up in  
A burnt out basement  
Sleeping with  
Metal hands  
In a spirit ditch The moon it will rise with such  
Horse laughter  
It's dragging pianos to the ocean  
If I had a home  
You'd know it'd be  
In a slide trombone I woke up in  
A burnt out basement  
Sleeping with  
Metal hands  
In a spirit ditch

Songwriters

LINKOUS, MARK Published by

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