Saint Mary

Sparklehorse

Blanket me sweet nurse
And keep me from burnin'
I must get back to the woods dear girls
I must get back to the woodsIn the bloody elevator
Rising for their first cup of tea of the day
When does sky turn into space
And air into wind?The only things I really need
Is water, a gun, and rabbits
Let me rest my fevered cheek
Upon your warm sweet belliesIn the bloody elevator going to the bright theater now
Come on boys
Please let me taste the clean dirt in my lungs
And moss on my back

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