Bat's Mouth

Bat For Lashes

The caves of our mouths are forest darkness
And the air in between is overflowing
And the rushing wolverine flies past his shiny, shiny teeth
And she is kind, he is free, full of knowing

She is sure

She is sure

The caves of our mouths are bear's bellies
And the air in between is spewing comets
And the dancing centaur queen flies past her tiny, tiny teeth
He is kind, she is free and wants to show him

She is sure

She is sure

She is sure

She is sure

Find him in the bat's mouth

He is singing in her bat's mouth

He is shaking and dancing in her bat mouth

Getting tired and sleepy in her bat mouth

And she?s holding him tight in her bat arms

She is wrapping him up in her bat arms

And she's thanking her mother sea

Thank you, mother sea, for letting him see the sea in me

She is sure

...

She is sure

She is sure

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