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
She is sure
She is sure
She is sure
She is sure
She is sure

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