Ambergris

Inhota

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.

Lyrics submitted by Serena Jo.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/