Spirograph

Andrew Bird

Echos down water wells
Picked up in sacred spirographs
Weekend and Winter's
Unendable, bendable baby

They buried him next to his first wife
His widow watched from under a visor
Daughter tried to keep her out of the sun
That was blazing
Ohhh
Ohh

And then sun went down
And she went to sleep
She lays her burden down
She don't need to sleep

When they were done they went back home to a house he built with opposable thumbs when they were so much younger Ohhh Ohh

Five years later she died in a house
All the breath
that blows all the dust around
It just keeps on sifting

And then sun went down And she went to sleep She lays her burden down She don't need to sleep

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Lyrics submitted by Avery Thomas.

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