Child

Edward Sharpe & The Magnetic Zeros

The voices in my head are shadows, shadows.

She comes to me to tell me what they're after says it aint the end, boy you best be careful, careful Might catch your tail, end in a circle, circle the ocean how she moves in ripples, ripples in flashing lights I swear she walk on film and the color bleeds and she becomes an angel, angel mmm

Calls after me like a siren to a scandral

I say, come on child.

and I say, come on child.

The blanket where she hides my virgin lies look to the sea, where the cotton hits the turnpikes

There are out beneath (?) but I don't have the words right, the words right now.

It fucks with me, might make a turn right, turn right.

Loss love the woman but shes still smiles, smiles

Black love arouse and the (steady?) seas for miles
says she wants, oh wants to stay a child, a child oh now
and wonders why, we ever, ever have to die

And I say, come on child.

And I say, come on child.

Just a touch Im gonna care, care

Another time, were upon to share the same line
The (ex and dub the?) kiss were married, married now.
you see the love, or just the sun in my eyes
and I say come on child

and I say come on child Love, love love love,

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