Winter's Love

Animal Collective

I love this life at winter time
theres frost cakes in the carpet
in winter time i have no legs two stumps of meat below me
a false snow fall could ruin my day its mask hung from the street wire
and winters love where could she be..shes warming in my pocket
Just a calm and modern day
In early, early morning

Rush to her and rush to bed
Am I a better person?
It evens in, my warmth give her
The frost was heaven sent
I pulled the boy out of the box
And made that boy a man

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