Wyrd

Glass Animals

Twee vole go dig your hole
Squish squirmies in your nose
Tree hairs in your eyes
You smile so super quietFree air you slip on
A cave edge, a black bowl
Breathing deep and slow
As your own splash echoesYou can't run so you must hide
You won't make it back this time
I sold your rope for a bucket
Of lemon peel, now suck itSo my friend our time is done
You and I could've had so much
With ropes for the bucket
Of luscious black gold nuggets, yeah...Oh, vole where did you go?
Dim lanterns held by groans
Of beasties sad and tired
Lost in the muck and...It's all dank and gross
Slugs on shrooms bubble smoke
Through pipes and mondo rolls
Their fuzzy warbles droneMmmm, baby
Mmmm, baby
Mmmm, baby please
Don't goYou can't run so you must hide
You won't make it back this time
I sold your rope for a bucket
Of lemon peel, now suck itSo my friend our time is done
You and I could've had so much
With ropes for the buckets
Of luscious black gold nuggetsYou can't run so you must hide
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With ropes for the buckets
Of luscious black gold nuggets, yeah

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