

Her Eyes Are Underneath the Ground

Antony and the Johnsons

Her eyes are underneath the ground
I have heard the crying sound

No one can stop you now
No one can stop you now

Her eyes are basking in the sun
No one knows why she did the things she's done

Ocean, swallow me now
Ocean, swallow me now

In the garden, with my mother
I stole a flower
With my mother, in her power
I stole a flower

I saw six eyes glistening in my womb
I felt you calling me in the gloom

Rest assured your love is pure
Rest assured your love is pure

In the garden, with my mother
I stole a flower
With my mother, in her power
I chose a flower