

## Danse Caribe

Andrew Bird

You were a shameless child  
Bandied by stiff cross currents  
Anything but mild  
Yes and no just simply weren't  
Invented yet  
Oh yes oh no

Then one day you'd had it  
Exiled your close advisors  
Ousted your dog-eared rabbits  
You're through with pacifizers  
You're through with pacifizers now

Here we go mistaking clouds for mountains  
Here's the thing that brings the sparrows to the fountains  
Here's the thing that makes you run for the highlands  
Here we go mistaking clouds for mountains  
Autonomy