

## Lablakely Dress

Animal Collective

My lady your lablakley dress  
Descending from your shoulders  
It's lifting me up  
In surprise  
I thought I've gone away  
Your body rhythm shifts about  
And sends me sweet aromas  
That little sparkle  
In your life  
It's sugar on my day  
I want to sleep with you at night  
And wake up on your toes  
As I kiss softly  
From your stomach where we lay

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