

Selection of a Place

Animal Collective

Begin pulling them
The passion-flower that could never grow again
Those days were power
Trip some outward
Trip some a young way
Dead end

You'll find a place
Impressions of wet lips on a window, frosty lens
Relax in space
Birds singing "Why?
No race, there is comfort for you"

If all the people that you ever bumped into along the way had met the
mark inside a cage
For tomorrow, today it might sting
And if somebody special ever ran away with what they gave you
Wasn't it a gift to touch for a second?
I'm right beside you

Not thinking about the holiday
Suddenly you wake up now
Not thinking about
All the work that must be done
Suddenly you wake up now
Not thinking about
Little letters on my phone
Suddenly you wake up now

Easy like a child running
Open on some plain
There's a daydream happening
Seems to take a while to make my affection and they take it and it's
gone in seconds
Laying on clay tile, restless
Little old prints of some old shepherd
Thinking of the places we want
Are we in the same house or is a house between us?

A place to stay
Place to stay
A place to go and pray today, a place to pass away
A place to stay
Place to stay
A place to go and pray today, a place to pass away
Place to stay, a place to stay
Place to stay, place to stay
Place to stay, a place to stay
Place to stay, place to stay