

Tikwid

Animal Collective

Go to me
Up to the
Pumpkin
And if they come for us
We'll hide in my jar

You and me
We've braided our
Hands together
Hold till my blues fade
If they bawl

I feel like a ghost who's got a skeleton face
I'm gonna run behind you in the shadow's place
And I can feel your rhythm if you feel my rhythm
It's a pie
And it's berries in my heart bread
Berries in my heart bread

You and me
Chained to the
Thumb piano
Walk down streets
With red in our clothes

You and me
Under clear
Umbrellas
I said that once an eve
I'm drying your
Bones

I feel like a ghost, I've got the skeleton face
And I'll live in a house with a bunch of people
And I can feel your rhythm if you feel my rhythm
It's a pie
And it's berries in my heart bread
Said it's berries in my heart bread

You and me
Pushing a
Thumb pin
When we're good and ready
We can swim in the flood

I feel like a ghost, I've got the skeleton face
I own a secret tomb and I'll never be late
And I can feel your rhythm if you feel my rhythm
It's a pie
And it's berries in my heart bread
Said it's puts berries in my heart bread

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It glows
I know
You know

It glows

It glows
I know
You know
It glows

You and me
We're hooking our
Eyes a little
In a tree
Where the arches gleam
Below

Our highs sing
While familiar creams
Swap around a little stall
Lean on me
And we can watch the sun
Build home

I feel like a ghost who's got a skeleton face
I crawl around behind you in the shadows place
And I can feel your rhythm if you feel my rhythm
It's a cry
And it's berries in my heart bread
Said it's berries in my heart bread

I feel like a ghost who's got a skeleton face
But now I live in a house with a country gate
And I can feel your rhythm if you feel my rhythm
It's a cry
And it's berries in my heart bread
Said it's berries in my heart bread

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