

## Annie (Oh Muse, You)

Austra

Too dark to see in there  
Fools took you in: beware!  
Your armour in the air  
You got hooked now: I'll be damned!  
Keep notes with a photograph  
I walk with peace and darkness  
Instead of rolling over  
Aching, you stay below here

Go on,  
Get off  
The ground

I would win if I reeled it in  
The land, calm reasoning  
How luck can be so grim  
You need a lift, my friend!  
Now, look me in the eyes  
Swimming backwards, feet denied  
Almost home, then I lose it all  
I think you know that I belong here

Get off  
The ground  
Oh muse, you

Oh muse, you - you're there