

Laughing Hieroglyphic

Avey Tare

The flies in the dark with their ways
Of shedding some light, now I've lost all my day
I think they are very lucky
With internal parts like illumined sun rays

It's so easy to get
Lost in the mixture
When forces strike hard
You wear your layers or you'll shiver

I didn't think you were
Struggling so long
With all of the wild things
That we took so young

How it must have wrapped you up
And left you hanging upside-down
When I was too busy getting lost in
The big sound, the big sound

Now I'd trade in all I'd saved
To fly to those nights and ask, "How are you brother?"
If we could have just engaged
I'd have enhanced my weakness in comforting others

But the words are all jumbled and faded
My heart is a nurse, but my tongue's in the blender
Now it's become something creative
I know it's not much, but just let it right into your gut

And hold me, I've been sad for days
The light does change its gifts, every hour's devoured
But the same things haunt me, what's haunting you?

Lately I've been seeing beings
They look like they float at the back of my headroom
I don't find it strange, but I'm talking to you

Lion in your dreams,
The lion is good for your dreams, accept the lion
The lion would probably try and come and embrace you too

And when I get fucked up, I'll do the best
To make myself not fucked up again, my heart and my lungs too
Why can't I do the same for everyone I love too?

How about it'll be you and me and the leader of the ghosts

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