Ball Park Music

Leef

Leef, I told you all my secrets Leef until I first did cry Deep within abyss of birth rates Sprawling from a dead bird's eye

Save me from tipping off the corner, cut my spine Blow through recorders, seven years of caked-up eyes Eyes learn to dance, cryptic cheaters on the phone Train me, a pansy, to charm the insects and make you known

Flee into the circus lately Aren't you going to pry me with your red-hot mic? Level level eight, I died and held a service Played a little song beneath a tambourine

Save me from ancient, cells are bulging through my skin Lanterns burn the fat, it smells as if I'm caving in From up where we stood on Wellington with hands of snow I sink through your bright scars, your throat is holding hands with mine And time timbers over, it cracks with its ferocious whine

I'll love you forever I'll love you forever I'll love you forever I'll love you forever