

## Leef

Ball Park Music

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