

## Crooked Lust

## Bowerbirds

I was born a ghost  
An apparition  
Filled with holes  
And contradiction

And I fear I'm the only one  
So I wake early  
Watch the leaves quake  
And the first light braze the trees  
I hide myself in a secret place  
Here I know my heart  
I know it's careless  
But, darling, you seem like you're feeling sad  
Maybe you're my perfect fix

My conscience is  
My conscience is an avalanche  
Majestic  
Bewildering  
And holy and careless

I live with the tides  
I live in reverence  
And know the days are endless, endless  
But, darling, you seem like you're anxious

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My conscience is an avalanche  
Majestic  
Bewildering  
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Crooked lust  
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