Devendra Banhart

Legless love and spider love Webless love and fragrant mud Caged in birds and cased in words I buried your hair in a bed of swords I buried your legs in a knife less snake Now I buried your songs in a drowning snail Snail, snail, snail, a drowning snail, a drowning snail A drowning snail, a drowning snail, a drowning snail