

## Child

### Edward Sharpe & The Magnetic Zeros

The voices in my head are shadows, shadows  
She comes to me, to tell me what they're after  
Says it ain't the end boy but you best be careful, careful  
Might catch your tail end in a circle, circle  
The ocean how she moves in ripples, ripples  
In flashing lights I swear she wore old film then the color bleeds and she  
Becomes an angel, angel, hmmm  
Calls out to me like a siren to a scoundrel  
And I say come on child, and I say come on child  
The blanket where she hides my virgin lights  
Look to the sea where the cotton hits the turnpike  
Staring at your knees but I don't have the words right, words right now  
If up to me my maker turned right, turned right  
Lost another one but she still smiles, smiles  
Black lava rocks and instead she sees for miles says she wants, oh wants to

Stay a child, child right now  
And wonders why we ever ever have to die  
And I say come on child and I say come on child  
Just a touch I'm gonna carry, carry  
Another time where I probably shared the same life  
The accent of a kiss whispers we're married, married now  
It's either love or just the sun in my eyes and I say come on child  
And I say come on child  
Love love love love love