

Ones

Islands

In my mouth, my eyes, my ears, my nose, oh oh
Then my limbs are free like trees, let leaves leave, leave, leave

Blue, can't move my head, my head, my head, go home, go home
My legs can't stand, anymore

With wings, things would be far, even if they were near
Here in my head

Close my eyes and see ones / Here in my head
Close my eyes and see ones / Here in my head

Some voice said stand 'cause you can
And that's all that you have

You're not in this alone
We all live in awkward little homes(holes?)
We all live in our heads, our legs, our toes, our eyes, our throats, homes