

Silica

Kristin Hersh

Let the ache out
Spread it around
You want to fly him in
You want him

Play a grown up
'Til you grow up
If you could you would
If you could you would

I swallowed some bad voodoo
Caught it in the gut
Wish you were here
Wish I was not

You hear someone wanting you
How can I fume
Then be bursting with
Kindness?

A gracious cocoon
In the shadows
We're in good company
Us lefty Lucy's

Play a grownup
'Til you grow up
If you could you would
If you could you would

This is a touch prayer
Praying for you
Wish you were here
Wish I was too

Come see how okay we are
Come see how okay we can be

Picture her Silica
Lifting her shirt to the sun
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Lifting her shirt to the sun

Cherry neck sea
Easy now
Easy now
Easy now

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Lifting her shirt to the sun
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Easy now
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Easy now

Picture her Silica

Lifting her shirt to the sun