

# 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  
Picture her Silica  
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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Lifting her shirt to the sun