

Beauty Strike

Shudder To Think

Saw you in town
I thought you were lovely
And stared at the ground
I'll follow you wherever you go

Rabbit season ended when I shot up the hole

They said you were missing
Except for your bow
Which floated on the wind sailed snow

I appear from air whenever you're around
Breathe me into being
Let me muscle through your crown
When you tear me up don't fear me
I'll be a mess for miles around
On a beauty strike from birth to you

Saw you in town
I Fingered you down
I thought you were lovely
And stared at the ground
I'll follow you wherever you go

Rabbit season ended when I shot up the hole

They said you were missing
Except for your bow
Which floated on the wind sailed snow

I appear from air whenever you're around
Breathe me into being
Let me muscle through your crown
When you tear me up don't fear me
I'll be a mess for miles around
On a beauty strike from birth to you