

# The Forest Awakes

St. Vincent

The forest awakes  
A desert at dawn  
A mountain at night  
And the rhythm moves on

The people awake  
They're marching along  
The streets are alive  
With a terrible song

Forwards and backwards in every direction  
The abs' perpetual motion  
The shifting of light on the banks of the river  
I'm free, but I'm keeping my clothes on

I'm marching along  
The street where you live  
I'm calling your name,  
The song is a gift  
The song is a road  
A road is a face  
A face is a time  
And a time is a place  
A place of relief and a time of confusion  
The heart is a simple equation  
With beautiful words and with beautiful people  
The heart is a face, is a mountain

A fruit that falls before it's grown  
I heard a sound and a bird has flown  
It breaks to pieces above the forest  
A million particles born today  
Out beyond the blue horizon  
Air cannot escape  
Underneath the weeping willow  
I can see your face  
Free-form, climbing all over me  
Creatures great and small  
Doctors pulling them out of you  
Hideous, virtuous, both of us

Come in my kitchen when it rains outside  
Sweet inspiration sneaks up from behind

Forest is true  
I know for a fact  
The bigger the front  
Then the bigger the back

My heart beating still  
Through the perilous night  
The bombs burst in air  
My hair is alright  
The shifting of light on the trees and the houses  
I drown in an ocean of perfume  
The strangeness of words  
How the meaning keeps changing

But somehow the beauty will find you