

## Beards

The Dodos

You can hide behind it  
You can subtly pose it  
You can wear it out, you like, I know you will  
They are taking over  
It's on every other  
It will tell a story like the ones you read

I will never have one  
I will never have one  
It would grow and spark some light  
It would be an ugly sight, so please  
Don't look upon my face  
Don't look upon my face

And grow it out until it comes to standing still  
Join the crowd of aging beards a'many

They are looking at me  
They are looking at me  
Through those beady eyes  
They're thinking what they will  
They will keep them safe and warm  
From the cold of other's charm, I warn  
Don't look upon that face  
Don't look upon that face

And grow it out until you found your inner piece  
Join the crowd of aging beards a'many