

## Helicopters

## The Stills

And how your heatwave ran  
Through our snow black fields  
And we dropped our young  
To a ragtime feel

And it's been ten long weeks  
And there's still no word  
Our Arctic Graceland  
And the whale fat burn

My moon's a naked cold star  
Why do you take this so hard?

So keep this song  
Till you catch diseases  
And wait them out  
Till this tundra freezes

My moon's a naked cold star  
Why do you take this so hard?

And how your heatwave ran  
Through our snow black fields

My moon's a naked cold star  
Why do you take this so hard?

Helicopters are chasing  
Animals through the fields  
Helicopters are chasing  
Our spirits into the sea

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