

New Life

Wild Beasts

Warm and blind
Groping in the briny deep
The tide washing through

You were the wild one that nothing would stick to

Sing lungs sing
Sing lungs sing

And you were right

See it
Open its eyes like new life

Mama who grew lungs
And crawled across the beach
In whom all waters meet

Sing lungs sing
Sing lungs sing
World cleave open

The line is fine

See it
Open its eyes like new life