

## 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