Wyrd

Glass Animals

Twee vole go dig your hole Squish squirmies in your nose Tree hairs in your eyes You smile so super quietFree air you sip on A cave edge a black bowl Breathe in deep and slow As your own splash echoesYou can't run so you must hide You won't make it back this time I sold your rope for a bucket Of lemon peel, now suck it So my friend our time is done You and I could've had so much With ropes for the bucket Of luscious black gold nuggets yeeaOh vole where did you go Dim lanterns held by groans Of beasties sad and tired Lost in the muck and It's all dank and gross Slugs on shrooms bubble smoke Through pipes and mondo rolls Their fuzzy warbles droneDon't go

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