

Antony & The Johnsons, Everglade

When Im floating in the water
And Your eyes are lilies all around
When Im lying sweetly in my bed
The sun plays crystal with my eyes
Then I stop
My body stops crying for home
My limbs stop weeping for home
When Im peeping in a parlor of trees
And the leaves are winking all around
Im home, my heart sobs in my veins
But brains they play the softest games
Fingers kiss the string
Mouth taste the blade
of Everglade