

# Bat For Lashes, Bat's Mouth

The caves of our mouths are forests,  
Darkness and the air,  
In between is over-  
Flowing and the rushing  
Wolverinelies past,  
his shiny shiny teeth,  
She is kind, he is free  
Full of knowing

She is sure (x2)

The caves of our mouths are bears'  
Bellies and the air,  
In between this spewing,  
Comets and the dancing,  
Centaur queen flies past,  
her tiny tiny teeth  
He is kind, she is free  
Wants to show him

She is sure (x3)

Find him in the bat's mouth  
He is singing in her bat's mouth  
He is shaking and dancing in a bat mouth  
He is getting tired and sleeping in a bat mouth  
And she's holding him tight in a bat arms  
She is wrapping him up in a bat arms  
And she's thanking her mother Sea  
"Thank you mother Sea  
For letting him see  
The sea in me"

She is sure (x8)