

Devendra Banhart, Bluebird

My baby is a redbird
Flying across the sky
My baby is a bluebird
Learning how to fly
Your feathers want to
Your feathers want to tickle me
In the shower she swims right by me
Freezing water so she's swimming rapidly
Clouds are sleeping
Sleepin in the sky
Over Sara's eyes
Dreams are lurking
Lurkin by the bed
And all I'm thinking
are all the things you've said