

Devendra Banhart, Water May Walk

Water may walk
Daughter may walk
Mother may walk
Father may walk
Marth fell asleep in a perfect fire

Water in hands
Mother in hands
Brother in hands
Held in the hands
Of one million bending bones

I know its name
You know its name
Never above
Never above
One thousand mending moans

The fire inside
The silver inside
The hollow inside
The echo inside
The red setting sun inside

The earth has its eyes
The sea has eyes too
Brown mother eyes
Blue mother blue
And eyes are the stems of space

Mother may grow
Daughter may grow
Father may grow
And swallow the seed
Of trees in the chest of my mind

I've got some to give
I've like to give some
Love will still live
When our time is done
And earth be light, be light