

Julia Holter, Spinning

Lacuna luck
Thaw this lung
Don't save my life
Let me move
Let me roll
Bracing for the I Ching
The pleasure's slow
No plan I'm dumb
The pulse is light
I steal the whoa
Expect nothing and seeking all
Signs say I
Believe in night that breathes alone
Distinct at night
Swoop in to fill my arms
Swoop in to fill my arms
Some cologne leaving me blind
The laugh is in the eyes
The joke is mine

What is delicious and what
Is omniscient and what is the circular magic I'm visiting
What is appropriate what is so yummy
What is the opposite love in becoming fish
I'm in the way I'm in the way
I'm in the precious belonging of day
I'm in the way I'm in the way

Sing to me
Sing me joy
Taping all the reruns
Every night
The porpoise is clear
No sad delay
Delivery high
Denote the bell
Expect the tide and seeking
All signs say I
Believe in night that breathes alone
Distinct at night
Swoop in to fill my arms
At night
Swoop in to fill my arms
Swoop in to fill my arms
The laugh is in the eyes
The water is mine

What is delicious and what
Is omniscient and what is the circular magic I'm visiting
What is appropriate what is so yummy
What is the opposite love in becoming fish
I'm in the way (the tears are mine)
I'm in the way (the tears are mine)
I'm in the way I'm in the way

Giving me time
Sleeping so sound

Oh continuum
Oh continuum
When you're fish
You're terrific
Let me move you
Let me move you

Let you feel me
Through your lateral line
Some pulse is light
The laugh is in the eyes