

Animal Collective, Fireworks

now it's day i've been crying
taste the milk on my tongue
i was dreaming of horseshoes
now my cereal, it is warm
track the days in the rubble
of the night from the fall
and i can't walk in the vaccum
i feel ugly; feel my pose
but the trees of this day
cast no shadows on my stride
and i stop to scream at you
people greet me, so polite
what's the day? what you doing?
how's your mood in that song?
when it passes right by me
it's behind me, now it's gone.
and i can't lift you up, my mind is tired
sand and beaches that i desire
sacred nights where we watch the fireworks drip on some faces
but i know i've got you
but golden lips and allman vibe
make me feel that i'm only all i see sometimes
ooo ooo ooo ooo ooo
i've been dreaming about birthin
genie made me a little earth skin
despite you bein my birth kin
pick me up and just hurl me by the river
all the people are workin
and millions of 'em churchin
when elephants can reach in our purses
meet me after the world shambles
ooo oooo ooo oo ooo ooo oooo ooo oooo
what's the day? what you doing?
who's been thinking on your palm
we all dance to the shadows
while he's singing you that song
but he can't lift you up cause your mind is tired
the sand and beaches that i desire
sacred nights where we watch the fireworks drip on your face
but i know i've got you
but golden lips and allman vibe
make me feel that i'm only all i see sometimes
and i can't lift you up, my mind is tired
sand and beaches that i desire
sacred nights where we watch the fireworks drip on some faces
but i know i've got you
but golden lips and allman vibe
make me feel that i'm only all i see sometimes