

Animal Collective, Flesh Canoe

Young red bird theyre just natural feelings
i cant keep from changing my brains bending my wants with my rights are my friends still half right
come in close i trust you your nose dipped in my sweat it dripped on your beautiful sweater kind of
then i talk to your breath and we enjoy the air and i creep on your chest to the hut i have where i pl
know your next you make me feel alright are you just like me never gonna pick one kind of fruit like
young red bird theyre just natural feelings like walking off to ride my bike or just bump into you i hav