

Devendra Banhart, My Ships

My ships are frozen sticks
They lay stuck to the floor
My wrists and my breasts are bleeding bricks
They don't float anymore

And my tongue, it's a carbine scrolled
Doesn't run anymore
And my friends are all useless lenses
They don't see anymore

And all my chicks are all useless hens
They don't lay anymore
And my fists are plastic dice
They're the shape of the sun
Yeah

And my love is a so long song
Gone forever more
And I like where I
Yeah, I love where I
And I like where I live