

Devendra Banhart, Pumpkin Seeds

Oh

There's a lot of love
But not the kind I need
Have you ever made soup-out-of pumpkin seeds
There's a lot of skin and flesh i never should have seen
There's too many half-ways-in-between

There's a lot of stays
I think i wish i'd done
There's a lot of leaves my true love gave to me

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I think i wish i'd done
There's a lot of leaves my true love gave to me

There's a lot of birds
That people like to draw
There's a lot of sees
I wish i never saw.

There's a lot of birds
That people like to draw
There's a lot of sees
I wish i never saw.