

# Devendra Banhart, The Body Breaks

The body breaks  
And the body is fine  
I'm open to yours  
And i'm open to mine

The body aches  
And that ache takes it time  
But you'll get over yours  
And i'll get over mine

And the sun will shine  
And the moon will rise up

The body calls  
Yeah, the body, it calls out  
It whispers at first  
But it ends with a shout

The body burns  
Yeah, the body burns strong  
Until mine is with yours  
Then mine will burn on

My flash sings out  
It sings, "come pour me out"

The body sways  
Like the wind on a swing  
A bridge through a hoop  
Or a lake through a ring

The body stays  
And then the body moves on  
And i'd really rather not dwell on  
When yours will be gone

But within the dark  
There is a shine  
One tiny spark  
That's yours and mine