

Great Lake Swimmers, The Animals Of The World

Watching the night
Heaven knows
(??) in close
To the ground

I was walking
In the dark
It was following some fearless end
Like I was crossing the road
Like I was
Following those streets to their destinations

And the animals of the world
And the animals of the world
Find theirs
And when the wind stops
We all stop and we are silent
And in the end it always ends
We will break away
From the (?)
We waltz around the Porch light
Where colour in jars all cling to the wall
Dried out in this way
Tired and dismayed
From riding on the winds
Riding the tides
Riding the winds
Or (?) the tides

Flying with sun
Parched in the road
I was at the window sill
They were all there, like I was
Moment there
And then gone, like I was
Looking for a place to rest

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And the animals of the world
Find theirs
And when the wind stops
We all stop and we are silent
And in the end we always end
We will break away
From the (?)
We all waltz around the Porch light
Where colour in jars all cling to the wall
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Tired and dismayed
From riding on the winds
Riding the streets
Riding the winds
Or riding the streets