## 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
Pearched 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

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 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 Dried out in this way Tired and dismayed From riding on the winds Riding the streets Riding the winds Or riding the streets