

# Neutral Milk Hotel, Two-Headed Boy, Part 2

Daddy, please hear this song that I sing  
In your heart there's a spark that just screams  
For a lover to bring a child to your chest that could lay as you sleep  
And love all you have left like your boy used to be  
Long ago wrapped in sheets warm and wet

Blister please with those wings in your spine  
Love to be with a brother of mine  
How he'd love to find your tongue in his teeth in a struggle to find  
Secret songs that you keep wrapped in boxes so tight  
Sounding only at night as you sleep

And in my dreams you're alive and you're crying  
As your mouth moves in mine, soft and sweet  
Rings of flowers round your eyes and I'll love you  
For the rest of your life  
When you're ready

Brother, see we are one in the same  
And you left with your head filled filled with flames  
And you watched as your brains fell out through your teeth  
Push the pieces in place, make your smile sweet to see  
Don't you take this away, I'm still wanting my face on your cheek

And when we break, we'll wait for our miracle  
God is a place where some holy spectacle lies  
When we break, we'll wait for our miracle  
God is a place you will wait for the rest of your life

Two-headed boy, she is all you could need  
She will feed you tomatoes and radio wires  
And retire to sheets safe and clean  
But don't hate her when she gets up to leave