

Portugal. The Man, It's Complicated Being A Wizard

Try and always find you
Where sheep's shed friendly information
Slowly spout back, sifting
Through patient air their
Legs are bending
Back to find the roots where
Offer only explanations
We will only take what
Hands and backs and legs can carry
Out of here

Someday we'll find a home
(I found the way out)
Someday we'll find a lonely, lonely home
(But if I told you, you'd be down)
We're they bring the change
Lips like holes
Pouring our feelings

Roar and flow the bows
That won't control the homes
To open in the pockets
Steps that never move

Children came
and found or secret lair
Your move

Lengths of snakes match each silent syllable
"With eyes like these"
Hello? You missed the speller's mark
The breath of rockets shone like torches

Hustle got a bog
And the people never listen
The leaves are full of cracks
Pass partly seasonal boats
Autumn made a fictional film on the eyes
Doctors stand they'll never form are never seen again

Back to the well
The acrobats spinning round
The head's in the bay
Stepping in close to that door
Into the shore
Feelings and pains
Plans slip them back into
behind the view
The place seen up through that door
It's in the door
Back through they go
They're going past the
port on his mouth dripping shame
They find eyes that flow through that door
It's in the door
Ripples and tides
Bowing for seconds
Moon crowning games
The leeches to get through that door
It's in the door

Always, always
Always, always
all alone

And they said
Always, always
Always, always
all alone
And they said

I found the way out
But if I told you, you'd be down
And I hate to get you down
when you're up so high

Track 'em in
Fine recedes you're sure to do

Children come in
Found our secret lair
Your move
Track 'em in
Fine recedes you're sure to do

Lengths of snakes damage each silent syllable
"With eyes like these"
Hello? You missed the speller's mark
The breath of rockets shone like torches