

Sportswear, The Mandolin Song

Don't want to live a hundred years
In a world contrived and weaned on tears.
But just for laughs,
I guess I'll try another year

One by one the seasons come,
Deep from their dreams, the Harpies hum.
Bone and teeth,
Break and ache in their time.

I'm just a fish on a line. (Her eyes were cold today)
Just a bone in the stew, oo.
I'm out of phase out of time. (You watched her walk away)
Out of something to do.

A child is born, a mother dies
A spirit takes it's new disguise
While underneath on crimson dyes,
It thrives!

Oo Mama, take me inside, (And then the world is new)
Take be back to the womb, Oom
Come sisters spin me new line, (Her voice is calling you)
Another warp for the loom.