

## Animal Collective

### "Tantrum Barb"

Visit "[Tantrum Barb](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There on the threshold below to the garden  
In front of the rest of the city that ends at the  
Banks of the river and stretches back to me and  
Holds a square patch of backyard where I'm looking at  
Bunches of children, some fixed at their parents,  
Take colorful strings draped cross branches of lemon  
and  
Orange emit from the ends of it seem like  
A galaxy cupped in a leafy red canopy

(And I feel the breezes blow, pushing storms on my  
arms,  
I'm out on the tips of spires, you can stare into the sea)

Visit [Animal Collective](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.