

## **Dirty Projectors**

### **"Offspring Are Blank"**

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There was a single one  
Then there were ten  
When ten made a hundred

And a hundred million  
You came and spoke to me  
I saw your face  
Your words were like raindrops from a storming,  
Each generation different  
He was made to love her  
She was made to love him  
And their offspring loved them  
And in the marriage of eagle and snake  
The parents are huddle  
But the offspring is brain

The final edges are all through the night  
The flag is contagious  
But the heat feels alright  
Can't recognize a property

He was made to love her  
She was made to love him  
And their offspring loved them

There is a darkness I feel coming round  
And shadows that lengthen from the sky to the ground  
And a silence that can swallow a sound

He was made to love her  
She was made to love him  
And their offspring loved them

He was made to love her  
She was made to love him  
And their offspring loved them

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