

## Jason Morant

### "Childlike Wildlife"

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Well I guess I'll treat her right  
I guess I'll treat her right more this time  
I'll try not to rely  
Try not to rely on the perfect line  
And I see no boundaries  
Except for the ones I'm in  
And I don't expect you to overcome them  
For that's my job description  
In a world of players and private eyes  
Unless you realize this  
There's a whole lot you could miss  
Do you know which one I am  
I am the cigarette smoking man  
Once an hour I light the flower  
And burn baby burn  
When is it your turn  
Lord tell me when the sun goes down  
Cause I feel much better then anyway  
Well I see much much better then anyway  
Well I feel exposed  
Although I feel at home  
Dressed as a black plastic rose  
All flowing head shoulders knees and toes  
We dance, we dance, we play, we rant and rave  
Oh this childlike wildlife is flooring me  
Oh this childlike wildlife is flooring me  
Early in the morning  
Late in the evening  
Evening, we kinda get delirious  
Breaking from the seriousness  
I try not to get disoriented  
Having chewed too many up on my side  
Is it any wonder how I miss your smile  
Is it any wonder how I write  
Pages layered upon pages  
Which to no one else but me can be accounted for  
For this moments sake  
I do not become me  
For path tunnels or straightaways  
I do not watch as often as I should  
So instead I sketch my life a comfortable creature

Slow and beautifully  
Oh the smell and tastes of the past nights  
Well they're still locked up in my gentle jaw  
Not that I am wanting them to go  
Just that they are  
And I'm very much aware  
The madness of slow motion as you move your legs to  
walk  
I'm very

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