Kristin Hersh "Silica"

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Let the ache out Spread it around You want to fly him in You want him

Play a grown up
'Til you grow up
If you could you would
If you could you would

I swallowed some bad voodoo Caught it in the gut Wish you were here Wish I was not

You hear someone wanting you How can I fume
Then be bursting with
Kindness?

A gracious cocoon In the shadows We're in good company Us lefty Lucy's

Play a grownup
'Til you grow up
If you could you would
If you could you would

This is a touch prayer Praying for you Wish you were here Wish I was too

Come see how okay we are Come see how okay we can be

Picture her Silica Lifting her shirt to the sun Picture her Silica Lifting her shirt to the sun Cherry neck sea Easy now Easy now Easy now

Picture her Silica Lifting her shirt to the sun Cherry neck sea Picture her Silica Lifting her shirt to the sun

Cherry neck sea Easy now Easy now Easy now

Picture her Silica Lifting her shirt to the sun

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