

Owls

"I Want The Blindingly Cute To Confide In Me"

Visit "[I Want The Blindingly Cute To Confide In Me](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

by the boardwalk roller coster, over the shores gray
and orange, small town smother your young ones. fed
handfuls of wet sand, and tied down with drift litter the
seabirds eat their eyes. i carry outside around with me
on my back. free as flies and fresh as rust. our days're
just unjustifiable, and our nights are given only to
forgetting. i surrender mouth and pockets, the outside
around me. dumb with weather high as noon, kissed
and pinned in inri posture, i want to swim with children.
i want hair like water. our days're just unjustifiable, and
our nights given only to forgetting. our days're just
unjustifiable, and our nights given only to forgetting.
and each day i know i'll be no good come night. and
each day i know i'll be no good come morning. there
are secrets and there are secrets, screw drivers tucked
under the mattress. in an ice chokes river dynamited
there are secrets, every knife buried shallow in the
park. i want you to show me all the men.

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