

## Santogold

### "They Perch On Their Stilts Pointing And"

Visit "[They Perch On Their Stilts Pointing And](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

On my leg I scratched out something like a  
Silhouette around the golden ten like lambs on my face  
I've hidden  
Away any embarrassment, away from my acuteness  
I'm not sold on anything but half a dream  
(I'm not sensing a thing)  
I see a blank notebook page  
And it's my life and  
There is nothing I can think to write  
I fear the thought of symmetry  
I hope you don't see a thing  
I said, smile through everyone you ever see  
So what you gave him the time of day twist back  
(dance around) honestly I give up and de robe right  
side falls  
(heaven knows it should be so easy)  
The right side because heaven looks gracefully on  
you  
I owe you too

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