

## Of Monsters And Men "The Peacock Parasols"

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Oh I woke up in Divarrje pledging P.P. icycles and Lamar  
I don't even know Heard  
about my love for fairy coquelicot oh oh oh oh oh oh.  
Oh I made crepes for P.P.  
sleep he's in the astronomer naming a few beds that  
aren't far Persuading him to  
sleep his dreams in jars oh oh oh oh oh. Plumy plum  
drops of pear shaped rain  
and tear drops dripping pastly from peacock parasols  
that obcure the mad  
procession. oh oh oh I modeled hoops of glass to  
console P.P. who buried his  
hands but can't remember when even if he wears his  
hair like then oh oh oh is  
that coquelicot peering through the poppies, peeping  
through the poppies oh oh  
oh coquelicot coquelicot

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