

## Anima

### "Prospect Hummer"

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It's quiet on my floor  
Except for a gospel ladies  
Just the smell of some wicked candles  
Makes me thinks into the...  
They wear light rimmed hats and joyful smiles  
Who loved to run up the street branch  
And in the middle of it is a puddle of water  
Wind of faithful voices  
Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa  
Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa  
Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa  
Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa  
Whoa whoa whoa whoa

Your cat is a friendly brother  
Who'd offer his heart with allegience  
And if he could talk we'd be best friends  
The only friend he has is his food bowl  
And he bites away at your book hand  
For the commendable attention you give him  
And you cuddle for a half an hour  
And he dreams about his food bowl  
Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa  
Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa  
Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa  
Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa  
Whoa whoa whoa whoa  
I'll leave you in my heart  
Six or seven later  
I'm still very very hungry  
I'm still writing songs I can play  
But my heaven is all around me  
And there's Zulu in my body  
Have I eaten all the very good dates now  
Is our night worth contemplating?

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