

## Strange

## Big Thief

Doesn't it seem strange  
Searching for a hidden page  
The fairy's cage  
Coming of true age  
Leave the costume on the stage  
The silkworm's rage  
Iridescent thread  
Beautiful and dead  
Billions of worms were boiled  
To make the bed

Strange  
See the luna moth cry  
Lime green tears  
Through the fruit bat's eyes

Scatter and destroy  
Every power you enjoy  
To lay with the void  
Twirling of the dime  
Splitting of the mind  
Drawing constellations  
Till the stars align

Strange  
See the luna moth cry  
Lime green tears  
Through the fruit bat's eyes

(You have wings of gold  
You will never grow old  
And turquoise lungs  
You have never been young)