

## Pools

## Glass Animals

We float before the sea at dusk  
In heavy mist, in glitter dust  
I smile before I want to  
I smile because you won't do

We sip the wind through lips of lust  
And out it comes, warm wisps of love  
I smile because I want to  
I smile because you want to

Put the flowers in your hair  
Wrap your tendrils round my chest  
I smile because I want to  
I am your boy

Shake my little soul for you now, darling  
And I settle up into a world of noise  
I'm a man of many tricks and tools and joy  
With a battery of guilt on which to poise

Down by the shore, a funny foe  
Who bit my wings and ate them whole  
You left before I come to  
You left before I come to

We took to heels into the trees  
I hit my head and bit the leaves  
You left before I come to  
You left before I

Shake my little soul for you now, darling  
And I settle up into a world of noise  
I'm a man of many tricks and tools and joy  
With a battery of guilt on which to poise

Shanks of slate fall to the beach  
Wrapped up in life in ultra greens  
Pools teem with tiny feet  
In worlds of tired anemones

You left before I got to  
You left before I got to  
You left before I got to  
You left before I

Shook the flowers from your hair  
Run to me and kiss my hand  
I'm dead before I  
I'm dead before I

Shake my little soul for you then, darling  
And I settle up into a world of noise  
I'm a man of many tricks and tools and joy  
With a battery of guilt on which to poise

Shake my little soul for you now, darling  
And I settle up into a world of noise

I'm a man of many tricks and tools and toys  
With a battery of guilt on which to poise

I smile because I want to, I smile because I want to  
I smile because I want to, I smile because I want to  
I smile because I want to, I smile because I want to  
I smile because I want to, I smile because I want to