

# Acrobat

Angel Olsen

You are the crazy acrobat  
You are the witch  
I am your cat  
I want to be a bit like you  
I hope you don't mind  
If I do

I love the way your body's made  
I love the way your voice is sex  
To be the whisper upon your ear  
I want to be the bed you miss

I am alive  
I am alive  
I thought  
I thought that I died

Who cares?  
I'm not a moralist  
I'm just a lady with some time  
I want to be made out of love  
I want to be made into life

I love the way you take a walk  
And the all the things you see with your eyes  
Oh, to be that distant thought  
Some growing meaning in your mind

I am alive  
I am alive  
I thought that I died  
I thought that I died