

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