

# Remember Mayan

Avey Tare

Remember Mayan?  
Future is being right now  
Angels keep pouring down  
Made smoke owls  
Painted and drifting in clouds  
Remember Mayan?  
Antique of the jungle and summer men  
Knife of obsidian  
Rain on sand  
Holding your head in your hands

I can see them smiling  
What a feel to be called king  
What a feel to be called king

Now I feel like I'm wearing a canteen  
Asleep by the fire  
But I know I'll follow with you  
And I know I'll follow with you  
We'll meet in the rafters  
We'll meet in the rafters

Remember Mayan?  
Future is being right now  
Angels came tearing down  
Made smoke owls  
Wait and they're drifting in clouds  
Remember Mayan?  
Antique of the jungle and summer men  
Knife of obsidian  
Rain on sand  
Holding your head in your hands

I can see them smiling  
What a feat to be called king  
What a feat to be called king  
What a feat to be called king  
What a feat to be called king

That happens when I sleep too long  
Rewind it 'cause you can't have the first time  
That happens when I sleep too long  
You rewinded 'cause you can't have a first time

I'll dream of your portrait  
Asleep by the fire  
I'll dream of your portrait  
Sleep by the fire  
I'll dream of your portrait  
Sleep by the fire