

## Little Arrow

## Big Thief

Go little arrow  
Shoot like a wave through the tongue of the taro  
Bloom every morning  
The water, the pepper  
The egg warming  
Still play that old reel  
From every angle  
Pushing the baby  
The blood, the tangle  
Old light leaking  
Is it, could it, was it dreaming?  
Still play that old reel  
Still play that old reel