

## Locust

### Black Lips

You kept the linen clean but you couldn't keep the dirt off me  
Pourin' seconds from a broken clock, leavin' hours piled up on  
the floor

I might feel the sun but the sun certainly won't feel me  
My hands are icy cold but everythin' they touch feel heat

Everybody knows  
That while I'm passin' by  
The concrete starts to shake  
I'm a locust in the wind  
Now there's nothin' where I've been  
Just a feelin' left behind

Stole the bell right off the ship so they're never gonna hear i  
t ring  
Passengers will be asleep while the pipes are ripped from under  
the sink  
I'm never goin' to be the one who's never been lost in the sea  
I'd rather eat the soap that was meant to wash the dirt from me

Everybody knows  
While I'm passin' by  
The forest comes awake  
Now I'm talkin' to the wind  
Both askin' where we've been  
And what's been left behind

I might feel the sun but the sun certainly won't feel me  
My hands are icy cold but everythin' they touch feel heat  
You kept the linen clean but you couldn't keep the dirt off me  
I'd rather eat the soap that was meant to keep me clean

Everybody knows  
While I'm passin' by  
The concrete starts to shake  
I'm a locust in the wind  
Now there's nothin' where I've been  
Just a feelin' left behind

Everybody knows  
While I'm passin' by  
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