

## Trick Bird

Califone

Bet your eyes you're a broke law onions and bread born  
fine born  
late whait in the reeds peels your face and wears it for  
a crown

walk into my mouth and tongue marsh's mine enemy my enemy  
my enemy my trick bird shoulder wing one leg fine gentle  
dead  
water laps upon the edge temptation open what's shut  
trick bird  
enemy my enemy my enemy my screamers luck old faced baby  
our  
cocaine years trick bird just yours and mine enemy my  
enemy my enemy my  
enemy my enemy my enemy