## Honeycomb

## Deafheaven

Shadows extend east And Cortazar Stares at women Shuffling by who blot their lips

From violent men
And say "god bless you"
From violent men
And say "god bless you"

I sulk with pause and Loving mariachi soars Against the red And yellow tents of strangers Shout!

The red and yellow tents of strangers Gifting geese The ends of bread The ends of bread The ends of bread

8, 12, 13 hours
8, 12, 13 hours and
The people keep fighting for sleep
The people keep fighting for rest

I'm reluctant to stay sad Life beyond is a field A field of flowers A field of flowers Life beyond is a field

My love is a nervous child lapping From the glowing lagoon of their presence A field of flowers

My love is a nervous child lapping From the glowing lagoon of their presence A field of flowers

My love is a bulging, blue-faced fool Hung from the throat by sunflower stems Hung from the throat by sunflower stems Sunflower stems