

Love-Lore 3

Deerhoof

She belongs there left with her liberty
Never known as a non-believer
She laughs and stays in the one, one, one, one, wonderful

She knew how to gather the forest when
God reached softly and moved her body
One golden locket, quite young
And loving her mother and father

Farther down the path was a mystery
Through the recess, the chalk and numbers
A boy bumped into her one, one, one, wonderful

All fall down and lost in the mystery
Lost it all to a non-believer
And all that's left is a girl
Who's loved by her mother and father

What's so amazing that keeps us stargazing
And what do we think we might see?
Someday we'll find it, the rainbow connection
The lovers, the dreamers and me
All of us under its spell
We know that it's probably magic