

## The Animals Know

Elysian Fields

Taking a ride in the country  
I don't mind going slowly  
The smell of grass and trees  
And dancing leaves tickling my nose  
I love a skunk by the roadside  
When he's warning off his foes  
Intoxicating, heady arousal  
The animals know  
The animals know  
And when I pass a reservoir  
I play out a little fantasy  
No man exists, not even me  
A time before discovery  
And the clouds set me free again  
As they aimlessly drifting

Nowhere to be, no one to see  
The animals know  
Maybe I'm never coming back  
On these country roads  
I might lose my track  
On these country roads  
I might erase my tracks  
Spider balanced on the Queen's lace  
Butterfly sipping from a pond  
Oh, how we breathe the mystery  
The animals know  
Maybe I'm never coming back  
On these country roads  
I might lose my track  
On these country roads  
I might erase my tracks