

Birdwatcher

Fyfe Dangerfield

You're back on the box again
And there's something you've forgotten to say
And those snakes and ladders in their suit
Not gonna lick you through
You're old, what's new?

You open your mouth
And you're amazed at all the truths
That sorted out

You've been finding letters in your soup
And saying you're a writer
Be brighter

Darling, we're animals
And galaxies away
There are children playing frisbee with our bones
Some call them cannibals
But we're all the same
In the hoop

How I died watching you

(Turn it up, turn it up, turn it up, turn it up)

You're up with the owls again
But there's something you've forgotten to take
That [?] you the lips to be
Deeper than any scene

You're tough enough for my soul
[?] confidence, confidence will come
Oh, you're just a boy, just a girl in the wrong
Numbers

Don't you know anything?
They'll find you and they won't
The most that you can do till then is wait

Go chase your anima
On tennis courts of time
Take turmeric, take [?]

Fly, then
You say you're a bird, well
Go on and fly then

Kind of found a flicker in the night
Still can't catch it
Magic

Birdwatcher, birdwatcher