

# I Know I Don't Know

Panda Bear

Ender to an eve  
Reaches down a hand  
Can't remember when  
We last lost ourselves

Take off  
Gonna get ours  
Anything goes  
As long as joy's the plan

Every now and then  
More than that admit

Take it off  
Writ in the sky  
Anyways  
I would give you  
All I have

And it's one more tip with a feathered cap  
One more trip to the habitat  
One more whip of a cheeky slap  
One more dip in the natural sap  
That's that  
It's a wheel