

Beards

The Dodos

You can hide behind it
You can subtly pose it
You can wear it out, you like, I know you will
They are taking over
It's on every other
It will tell a story like the ones you read

I will never have one
I will never have one
It would grow and spark some light
It would be an ugly sight, so please
Don't look upon my face
Don't look upon my face

And grow it out until it comes to standing still
Join the crowd of aging beards a'many

They are looking at me
They are looking at me
Through those beady eyes
They're thinking what they will
They will keep them safe and warm
From the cold of other's charm, I warn
Don't look upon that face
Don't look upon that face

And grow it out until you found your inner piece
Join the crowd of aging beards a'many