

Wicked Park

Thee Oh Sees

Went to wicked park
To see a friend made out of dark
And say hello

He's the king of things that make his sing
Don't you know?

We made up some words
And we set them free like birds
In the sky

Said I am the son
His sing me all day long
Oh, you'll know

(And he said)
La-la-la-la...
La-la-la-la..

When bird was girl
And words made up the world
Of her love

The son was a song
And sang down all day long
Don't you know?

Then the moon came rimming full
It was dark and dry and cool
It's time for bed

Lay down, take off the crown
And rest your head

(And again)
La-la-la-la...
La-la-la-la..