

## Peel Free

WHY?

I was born choked in a shroud of thick smoke  
I was born under a cataract from a cataract  
I was born swimming in that milky aura, yeah  
I was born in that old stretched out birth sack I'm in

But I was born in spring  
The year Jupiter got its rings  
Singing, "I will peel free"

I've been shaking off a shadow all my life

I was born inflamed  
Shot face-first out the cocked eye of a hurricane  
And today, still some of that storm surrounds me

But I was born in spring  
And baptized in the kitchen sink  
And I'ma shake that storm from my frame

I've been shaking off a shadow all my life  
I've been shaking off a shadow all my life

Oh, I may be pink when I come out my skin  
Oh, I may come out a broken yolk  
I may come out on saddle  
Ooh, yeah

Yeah, I was born in spring  
Anointed in kerosene  
I might yet take flame

I've been shaking off a shadow all my life  
I've been shaking off a shadow all my life  
And I'll crawl loose  
Yes, I intend to claw loose  
I'll crawl loose  
I'll claw loose

Yoni, we're on our own