

Dogs Eyes

Wye Oak

Can see your self in evolution
The history of our creation
So Dogs eyes
Smiling
Scare you and I'm dying

I can't shake the superstition
Jesus give me your permission
And gods eye
Looks in
That ghost you don't believe in

Someone let me live this way

And I can not get rid of it
Soft eyes
Hard hands
The shovel
The garden
The deep whole
The secret
The water to feed it
The season of going
And to everyone knowing