

## If You Should See

Wye Oak

He is an ordinary home  
Still standing statuesque he lands a lap  
And after we're alone  
It doesn't take me by the throat  
But its an outcome I'll never have to run from  
I walked uncertain on your path  
Tiptoed through underbrush  
Ignoring all the signals as they passed  
Using old tricks for this new math  
But it's an encore I'll never have to ask for

Infinite sea, you are not where we will go on  
Floating unaware  
If you should see two of us there  
We will go on growing as my hair

You came from somewhere in my head  
The language of our kind is written in my hands and in my bed  
And there is nothing left unsaid  
It is the ocean unwilling as it comes in  
I never felt the fear so bright  
It is invention but I never cared so little or so light  
It is our life it is our right  
And it's an encore I'll never have to ask for

Infinite sea, you are not where we will go on  
Floating unaware  
If you should see two of us there  
We will go on growing as my hair  
Infinite sea, you are not where we will go on  
Floating unaware  
If you should see two of us there  
We will go on growing as my hair