

It Was Not Natural

Wye Oak

When I am tired
And late at night go for a walk
I have to work
Or else I do not recognize myself
My foot uncovers
What my heart wishes is a treasure
Seemingly foreign
But somehow still it is familiar

It could be ember
It could be animal [?]
They do resemble
They do remember one another

It was not natural, not at all
Only human hate
Could give us something so unforgiving
It was not natural, not at all
Only human hate
Could give us something so unforgiving
Something so unforgiving

As I expected
This journey hasn't gotten easier
I have to work now
At things that used to be like breathing
I try to focus
Forgive myself for having so much
I am too busy falling
Or else I am not busy enough

When I see clearly
I know we share the same devotion
The joy is hungry
And you know I can't promise anything

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