

## Shriek

Wye Oak

In the sea of the night  
I was preserved  
Kiss the meaning goodbye  
If you're wondering  
And a key which would be now going  
Throughout the bay

When I see it, will I will I know?  
I fear no information  
I'm following how it seems  
In the present dreams and I need more  
Of the world, speak of speak of  
Moon so full is your reflection  
Come and see how it means  
This present seems invaluable

How the spruce of the night  
You will outlast  
The illusory gaze  
And its wandering  
And a freedom of a certainty  
Cell in your brain

When I see it, will I will I know?  
I fear no information  
I'm following how it seems  
In the present dreams and I need more  
Of the words, speak of speak of  
Bowl so full is your affection  
Come and see how it means  
This present seems invaluable

When I see it, will I will I know?  
I fear no information  
I'm following how it seems  
In the present dreams and I need more  
Of the words, speak of speak of  
Bowl so full is your affection  
Come and see how it means  
This present seems invaluable