

## Sight, Flight

Wye Oak

So I lick your head on this bed  
And discover it's my dinner  
Still I'm sure if it's just the before  
That you're after then why take my picture  
And if we fly it's in the public eye  
So make sure everyone knows you're the winner

In righting  
In righting  
In righting  
Yourself

So dance around it  
Pretend that you found it  
Still everyone knows not to answer  
If you're with me you're with weed and TV  
And the rest of our three guilty pleasures  
And if we fly, kiss half your family goodbye  
And split everything right down the center

In righting  
In righting  
In righting  
Yourself

In righting  
In righting  
In righting  
Yourself