

Ostrich

Y La Bamba

I belong to a cynical savior
My belly has been fed
Too much of its bread

I may have lost all of my reason
So I
So I could love the way
The way that I can
So I
So I

Rest stay awake I'm fine
Gotta rejuvenate my mind
And I can taste fate in my mouth
Like a copper from the ground
Uh-uh-uh

Stay
Dream about it all
And bring me all along

You are your song
Spirit body

I'm a daughter of the Southern mountain
Some say that I come from a fruitful land
Of milk and honey and holy tradition

So I
So I could love the way
The way that I can
So I
So I

There's no reason for time
The money or the lies
And I'll undress in front of this

Holy mess we made
Uh-uh-uh-uh

Stay
Dream about it all
And bring me all along

You are your song
Spirit body

In the wilderness is where
We meet God hanging in the air

It's my oxygen
And I thought
And I thought I wasn't going
To see again

We are Cain

We are Abel
A memory

And I know you better
(Uh-uh-uh)
(Uh-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh)

And I know you better
(Uh-uh-uh)
(Uh-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh)

And I know you better
(Uh-uh-uh)
(Uh-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh-uh)

And I know you better