

Baby canteen, when I thought your heart stopped beating  
The room brought out the silence in your breathing  
A birth in wooded housing will help you live beyond the numbers  
Let us pray to pan let in the light  
And see us bathe and sleep among us  
Smell the body of our elders  
And wake up to the milky way at breakfast  
I'll take the time to pick up all the widow makers broken  
No real way to remember if we'll work again

Color people say oh no, cause they think it's contagious  
Marshmallow people say oh yeah, cause they think it's a masterp  
iece

The sky has brakes  
What a good day to rise  
De Soto De Son will time

Goodbye blue heron goodbye green fly goodbye goodbye

I've got a raft you'll sail till the open lie in the lake  
While your body is broken  
When you go out I'll cry in the thicket  
Shooting from school  
There's a green where the crickets cry mom can't breathe and I  
know she's leaving  
And that the birds of a quay are all good for the crocodile  
So slow it down  
Its not a race  
Death takes time  
Do you see it?

Baby canteen swollen fingers in the water  
I roped an Island pony for your birthday  
I'll live in wooded housing till they put out all your needles  
And drop you in and shelter near the highway