

Locust

Black Lips

You kept the linen clean but you couldn't keep the dirt off me
Pourin' seconds from a broken clock, leavin' hours piled up on
the floor

I might feel the sun but the sun certainly won't feel me
My hands are icy cold but everythin' they touch feel heat

Everybody knows
That while I'm passin' by
The concrete starts to shake
I'm a locust in the wind
Now there's nothin' where I've been
Just a feelin' left behind

Stole the bell right off the ship so they're never gonna hear i
t ring
Passengers will be asleep while the pipes are ripped from under
the sink
I'm never goin' to be the one who's never been lost in the sea
I'd rather eat the soap that was meant to wash the dirt from me

Everybody knows
While I'm passin' by
The forest comes awake
Now I'm talkin' to the wind
Both askin' where we've been
And what's been left behind

I might feel the sun but the sun certainly won't feel me
My hands are icy cold but everythin' they touch feel heat
You kept the linen clean but you couldn't keep the dirt off me
I'd rather eat the soap that was meant to keep me clean

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