

What If

Sylvan Esso

What if End was Begin?
Then would men be like mothers?
And the falling of others would be like
The first leaves of flowers

What if darkness was light?
Under cover of bright
We'd stalk our prey
(They can't see in the day, it's too white)

Oh life
Dying out
And the oceans
Turn to clouds
Soggy birds
Raining down
From the sky
Having drowned

Oh it's not
What you think
It's a memory bank
And it's living
In our mouths
So open wide
She's coming out