

# Toowee Toowee

## The Low Anthem

Below the choppy waves  
The salt doll sails  
A diving bell  
A box of nails

The sea we were cut from  
The sea we will become  
As we make our way toowee, toowee  
Toowee, toowee, toowee

Past the coral's end  
The desert floor extends  
A starlit night  
Left the harbor light

Continents adrift  
The sea salt sifts  
As we make our way toowee, toowee  
Toowee, toowee, toowee

Does the salt doll meet a starfish?  
Does the salt doll grow any barnacles?  
The doll's about the size of a bar of soap  
What sort of tools toowee  
Make our way toowee, toowee  
(Make our way)  
Toowee, toowee, toowee