

# Insect Eyes

Devendra Banhart

And each strand of her hair is really insect eyes  
And each hole in her tongue is always occupied  
By the milk of the sun  
And each hair on her head is fields of gold wheat  
And i'm lying on my back  
And i'm falling asleep  
Mm hmm hmm hmm  
And each lash in her eye in really white roots  
And each line in her skin is really red roots  
Mm hmm hmm hmm  
And the neck her head's on is a tunnel of dawn  
But darkness will come  
But darkness will come  
For sure, it's gonna come  
And the breast on her chest is where i take my rest  
Is where i have my fun  
Is where i have my fun  
Mm hmm hmm hmm  
And the one long red nail that shoots from her toe  
Is tickling my blood  
And shifting its flow  
Mm hmm hmm hmm  
And each strand of her hair is really insect eyes  
And each hole in her tongue is always occupied  
By the milk of the sun  
And i'm always late, 'ways late  
And i'm always late  
Yeah, i'm always late  
Yeah, i'm always late  
Ah ah ah ah...  
And your black two lips of time  
And your black two lips of time  
And yours hand rejoice in mine  
Ah ah ah ah...  
And that seed, it grows all day  
And that seed, it grows all night  
And our veins are intertwined  
Ah ah ah ah...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>