

# Julia Holter, Spinning

Lacuna luck  
Thaw this lung  
Don't save my life  
Let me move  
Let me roll  
Bracing for the I Ching  
The pleasure's slow  
No plan I'm dumb  
The pulse is light  
I steal the whoa  
Expect nothing and seeking all  
Signs say I  
Believe in night that breathes alone  
Distinct at night  
Swoop in to fill my arms  
Swoop in to fill my arms  
Some cologne leaving me blind  
The laugh is in the eyes  
The joke is mine

What is delicious and what  
Is omniscient and what is the circular magic I'm visiting  
What is appropriate what is so yummy  
What is the opposite love in becoming fish  
I'm in the way I'm in the way  
I'm in the precious belonging of day  
I'm in the way I'm in the way

Sing to me  
Sing me joy  
Taping all the reruns  
Every night  
The porpoise is clear  
No sad delay  
Delivery high  
Denote the bell  
Expect the tide and seeking  
All signs say I  
Believe in night that breathes alone  
Distinct at night  
Swoop in to fill my arms  
At night  
Swoop in to fill my arms  
Swoop in to fill my arms  
The laugh is in the eyes  
The water is mine

What is delicious and what  
Is omniscient and what is the circular magic I'm visiting  
What is appropriate what is so yummy  
What is the opposite love in becoming fish  
I'm in the way (the tears are mine)  
I'm in the way (the tears are mine)  
I'm in the way I'm in the way

Giving me time  
Sleeping so sound

Oh continuum  
Oh continuum  
When you're fish  
You're terrific  
Let me move you  
Let me move you

Let you feel me  
Through your lateral line  
Some pulse is light  
The laugh is in the eyes