



Badger

Litmus A Freeman

I never knew much about Badger's at all,
except they were white with black hair and they weren't very tall,
or there again very small

They live in sets and they fall into traps,
we live in houses and fill them with souvenir scraps,
to fill our life gaps

Ooo... if Badger had eyes they would be big and beautiful too
with deliciously dilated pupils my favourite view

Ooo... and if Badger could talk she would sound like an angel like you,
and my summer silence would be shattered in two

And I don't know anywhere I'd rather be,
I love to sit here and play my guitar to the trees,
and wish you were with me

Compare you to Badger is something I've done,
But it's not the end of our journey its only begun
In the Orwellian sun

But sometimes I worry
that there's somewhere that I'm supposed to be
or something I'm supposed to do

And then I remember
that I'm not part of that anymore
And the river's just outside my door

So, am I singing of Badger or you?
Maybe one day we will all be inseparable, two?
'I agree, how 'bout you?'

But I'm learning lessons in carried away,
And badger I'm overboard inside but outside today
A view of calm I'll portray

Ooo... the first time I saw you I knew we'd be good for each other
And the moonlight would look good on you

Ooo... the next time I saw you I knew we would be good together
If only you knew... :(