

Carnation

I was born to a crack in the ground

On a summer's day, with the rain pounding down

With only eyes for the sunrise

In my youth I grew taller than most

But I was never one, I was never one to boast

Stayed in my lane, no matter how it pained me

Across the pond I grew mildly obsessed

A certain mirage an impossible, possible quest

Sublimation in a carnation

"But you are just a weed. Flowers aren't something you need."

"I knew a shoot, who wished to be a dandelion. He lost his head, got himself turned into wine."

Some folks got it, the rest of us don't.

"Are you just gonna leave that seems unfair. All to get a little colour in your hair."

"I know you will try."

"Well this seems quite a risk for you to take. You know that you've got it good when you awake."

"I know you won't try."

So I'll build my contraption of this earth. To reach the shore with the fish I'll make my berth.

I know I will try. "I know you will try."

"I know you won't try." I know I won't try.

Tiny Dinosaur & the Gravity Wells

Rougarou

"My dear" he said to her, "I beg of you stay in bed 'til the sun comes up.

I work through the night and just once to crawl in there with you.

Whatever you do don't wait for me outside by the magnolia tree.

By the time that you see his eyes it's much too late."

Just before dawn and she thought that the danger had passed.

As the leaves fell around her it silently bound into view.

Baring its teeth the bold crimson light looked most familiar.

Locking the door she could only pray for his safe return...

And for it to not return.

"Rougarou, what do you want from me? Ladalada. Ladalada."

"Rougarou, why won't you leave me be? Ladalada. Ladalada."

He left at dusk and she kissed him goodbye once again.

But as the moon rose she could feel it, a great change inside.

Skin turned to scales, a desire to crawl on all fours.

To the hunger succumbed, through the swamp she did run, to be one with the night.

All through the dark in the bayou she haunted her way

Watching in horror at all that she left in her wake.

Nights turned to seasons then one evening he sat her down:

"Did you ever wait for me out by the magnolia tree? And did you see me?"

"Rougarou, what do you want from me? Ladalada. Ladalada."

"Rougarou, why won't you leave us be? Ladalada. Lada..."

"Believe me my dear, I wouldn't keep this from you.

The queen promised me that through all of our silence it could make us free."

"Try as I might, I cannot worry for us. For I will be with you no matter the visage or form. Love isn't so uniform."

"Rougarou, take what you want from me. Ladalada. Ladalada."

Rougarous, forever a part of me. Ladalada. Lada..."

Tiny Dinosaur & the Gravity Wells

Dear Evolution (BearSharks)

I think that this whole debacle could have been avoided if I was a shark
My eyes without souls and my teeth all in rows all the better to make my mark
I still love the way that the blood fills the water when my prey is spent
So if in the next life I could be a great white then I won't be president

Dear evolution, you probably don't give a damn

But God wasn't home and my neighbor won't understand

I think you should call me what I am

I need this stone maybe two three or four then my nest will be complete
To find me a lover and make her a mother you know is no small feat
But if I have to live in a world where you have to steal from the rest
Then make me a penguin so that I won't have to join the IRS

Dear evolution, you probably don't give a damn

But God wasn't home and my neighbor won't understand

I think you should call me what I am

We've all got something to give we can agree to live hunting our next meal
But I'm gonna creep so don't you make a peep that it wasn't part of the deal
I'm hoping that the galaxy won't notice me and then smash my ass to bits
And if I were a spider you'd sigh in relief that I'm not a lobbyist

Dear evolution, I know you don't give a damn

Dear evolution, maybe next time

It won't be so bad. It won't be so bad

It won't be so bad. It wasn't so bad

So if I'm a puppy dog sitting on a leash

Or the main course at the final feast

I'm not saying you cannot lend a hand

I just want you to call me what I am