## 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