

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

18/06/2026

6 My Oldest Memory

Par Bowerbirds

Album : Hymns for a Dark Horse

I cracked my knuckles and I said grace
And gave thanks for being 100 and still feeling amazed
Out where the waves wrestle with the dirty brine
This is a lonely place, this was a home of mine
And after the struggle, I'd watch the sand settle
Over the quiet reef, it's my oldest memory

And I don't know whose land we're on

Is this an island that plots like a villain

Or an old ghost friend we don't believe in?

Well, I don't know

I curse the weapon we stub our toes on

Its the land of make believe, can't you see, can't you see?

Now in the dirt where I put my feet and in the trunk of my body

I'm only shy here when I want to be, my head between my cypress knees

And in the top of the canopy of the trees I am climbing

The morning sun here, you will see, it's my oldest memory

And I don't know whose land we're on

Is this an island that plots like a villain

Or an old ghost friend we don't believe in?

Is this an island that plots like a villain

Or an old ghost friend we don't believe in?

I don't know