When I Grow Up (Scuba Straight Down Mix)

Fever Ray

When I grow up I want to be a forester Run through the moss on high heels That's what I'll do Throwing out a boomerang Waiting for it to come back to meWhen I grow up I want to live near the sea Crab claws and bottles of rum That's what I'll have Staring at a seashell Waiting for it to embrace me I put my soul into what I do Last night I drew a funny man With dog eyes and a hanging tongue It goes way back I never like that sad look From someone who wants to be loved by youI'm very good with plants When my friends are away They let me keep the soil moist On the seventh day I rest

They let me keep the soil moist
On the seventh day I rest
For a minute or two
Then back on my feet to call for you
You've got cucumbers on your eyes
Too much time spent on nothing
Waiting for a moment to arise
The face in the ceiling

And arms too long I'm waiting for him to catch meWaiting for it to embrace me oh

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