Young Atlantis

A.C. Newman

Way down in the land of twins
We tell ourselves the part like this
By clues we leave the things that breathe
Down in the bottom of the seaWe're on the wrong side
Of young Atlantis
Ah ahFashioned out of rags and straw
To float to you on leaves so far
Your face, my shape, my soul, your page
You changed, you knew that I loved you, blueAnd on the wrong side
Of young Atlantis
I -
Ah ahAnd I loved you, blue
Yes, I loved you, blueSome treasure stripped from sunken ships
From those who sailed and lost their shit
But not their way, they sail with me
They drown with me, they ride for freeAnd on the wrong side
Of young Atlantis
I -And on the wrong side
Of young Atlantis
I -

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