Sea Legs

Spirit Caravan

Of all the churning random hearts
Under the sun
Eventually fading into night,
These two are opening now
As we lie, I touch you
wonderful alive girl.Girl, if you're a seascape
I'm a listing boat, for the thing carries every hope.
I invest in a single life.
The choice is yours to be loved
Come away from it empty of.'Cause when the dead moon
Rises again
There's no time to stall or protocol
To hem us in.
And when the dog slides
Underneath the train,
There's no time, no use to searching for
The mutt's remains.Throw all consequence aside
the cheerless pyre we will set alight.Of all the intersecting lines in the sand
I routed a labyrinth to your lap.
I never used a map sliding off the land
On an incidental tide,
And along the way you know, they tried
They tried.And we got sea legs
And we're off tonight
they can't have that to which they've no right
You belong to a simpler time
I'm a victim to the impact of these words,
And this rhyme.'Cause when that dead moon
Rises again
We've no time to stall or protocol
To hem us in darling
And when the dog slides,
open the door and where's she go
There's no time, no use to searching for
The mutt's remains.Throw all consequence aside
And a cheerless pyre we will set alight.

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