White Water, White Bloom

Sea Wolf

I felt the cold of the ice and water

Come flowing through as it pulled me under

I saw my hand reaching up in the ether

And touched the branches in my cold white fever

Flow white water

Flow down to me

I heard you calling in the city canyons
I should have waited by the window lanterns
But I went running through the moonlit forest
Alone and searching for the cold white current

Flow white water

Flow down to me

Flow white water

Flow me out to sea

And coming through the mist into the calm and clear

In the emerald gleam I can feel you near
The dogwoods on the banks glowing in the gloom
On every naked branch a beautiful white bloom
I see you running in the tall wild grasses
Young and free along the river rapids
Your body folding in the foreign air
Your lovely hands reaching down from there
Flow white water

Flow white water
Flow clean on through
Flow white water
Flow me o'er to you

And coming through the mist into the calm and clear
In the emerald gleam I can see you near
Standing on the shore glowing in the gloom
From your parted lips a beautiful white bloom

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