

# Cool Intentions

## Islands

I cannot finish the painting  
the landscape's amazing  
but it feels like it's made with an IED,  
a fantasy  
of all the wicked things  
I'd like to see  
now that the stillness too  
has faded from view  
if I could be  
more like the sea  
I'd wave you in  
'til you were swallowing, swallowing me  
climb on me as carelessly  
and you'll feel the bough give  
underneath, suddenly  
but I'm just a series of breaths  
not a tree, not yet  
I will still take your breath away  
all people  
are evil  
I have lied to you  
tried to do good  
but I am too

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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