## **Aeolus**

## **Freelance Whales**

Send me to the docks where we met
The disappointed bridge that haunts the egrets
Slip under the floorboards (my love)
With all his crooked fingers waving at us

Take me to the wave where I came
Flush into the world with blue skin choking
Little bits of diamond crushed up
For all the animals to eat on sunday

Pier into their insides (they glow)
With all the precious metals we dug up for
Circuit boards and spaceships
My fluorescent gods I've waited for this

Keep me in your warm arms (my love) Cradle me while I unhinge my neurons Power down the wind farm All the animals are laughing at us