

Twilights Pool

And Also The Trees

Transparent babies we walk like men
Across the marshes and back again
We seek a different view
A world that's fresh and new
We wait together at twilights pose
Bodies dance forever, the cool dark pool
She craves to swallow you
Fill your lungs
With fluid rare as morning dew
She craves to swallow you
Transparent babies, we walk like men
Across the marshes and back again
We seek a different view
>From each hill
We drip the morning dew
A world that's fresh and new
She craves to swallow you
Our reflected bodies rise
And walk like the new born
On ploughed earth waves
She craves
Fill your lungs
Fluid pure as morning dew