

## Rolling

Elysian Fields

I want to steam you open  
Want to swim your ocean  
We would fly  
I want to suck your motions  
Exercise devotion  
Never die  
I'm growing you inside the star's eye  
You fascinate the loops with open belt  
If dreams were we, I'd be the sea  
And you're some crazy fishing man  
You're line's on fire  
You're caught in my tide  
Your sky's expiring  
You're rolling again  
I want to let you see it  
Want to truly free it  
You and I  
I want to bleed your cedar 'til it gives me fever  
And I'm high  
And knowing you, you'll ride the far side  
You liberate the moon from it's own shelf  
If dreams were we, I'd take the lead  
You're down on your knees  
The wave is rising  
A blink is all you need  
Now you're inside me  
Rolling again