

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