

Choice Mountain

Everything Everything

I'm trying to leave my ocean home.
I'm trying to leave my ocean,
Though I don't know nothin' of the swamp.

And I could be a limbless star,
Pushing at the sac all ready to delight the lucid shoal.

And you don't look impressed.
I could be the dolphin of your dreams,
Willing wings to my chest.
One day I'll grow up and show you
Harpoons and monsoons won't keep me at bay,
There's so much yet to happen
My limbs, now my fins, now a film on my lips
And why you never call back?
I'm older, I'm colder, I'm not commin' good
A cherub in the ashtray.

Wriggling back to the source
And thrashing at the waterfalls for what?
Somewhere there is a place
And I could be the whale that takes it all.

But maybe I'm a lioness
And when I reach the shore I'll
Tear apart hyenas with no thought.

Now organs in a glassy glow,
And cloudy with potential
Muscle mass and vertebrae begin.

Trying to figure my place
I'm feverish with all my dreams away.
They don't notice me now,
But I could be the whale that takes them all.

Them all!

Try this, and try this, and try this again,
I'm never gonna make it.
Delete me,
Repeat me,
Let's try this again.

A tiny little fish egg,
He's homeless, and boneless, and drifting along
Just jelly in the blackness.

And inching up to the pole,
Only to be lost among the white.
Somewhere there is a place,
And I could be a pterodactyl God.

I'm trying to leave my ocean home.