

Dig Into Waves

Freelance Whales

Bring all of the boats in to flee these souls from the flood
Bring all of the boats in the magnetic field is to shield us
From the lights in the sky that combine
And arrive in a cloud clarified

I can't say what I saw there

At first I was sleeping and now I am floating down the hill
And now on a dune where the sound of a white noise is rising

It's clawing at my eardrums

Dig into the waves
Cut out all the ways we used to be
Dig into myself
And pull out all the organs I don't need

We're all up top now and language is losing its edge
The seventy two of us speaking in glances and dancing
Blur my skin melt my limbs with your scales
Blend the fins and the teeth and the tails

It's a golden age upon us now