

## Little Mouth

Swans

Please open my mind and take what is left  
Please fill this cup with senseless bliss  
Let me sup oh let me suck upon that which does not exist  
Teach the weak oh teach me please to cease to resist  
Through halls of glass through tunnels of chrome  
Through corridors of burnished stone  
Through fields of crystal and the shards of my bones

May I open my eyes, but not see what I am shown  
May I carry your burden may I follow you blind  
May I burn your picture onto the face of my mind  
Through endless pleasures, beyond all measure, shared by creatures most unkind  
Through the hating and through the raging, through the years now left behind  
May I find my way to the reason to come home  
May I find my way to the foot of your throne  
May I find my arms around your neck  
And may I find your little mouth inside of this bed.