Little Mouth

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 creatu res most unkind Through the hating and through the raging, through the years n ow 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.

Swans