Spacemilk

The Sheila Divine

in this space so infinite a sea of milk we float like wood

as we wait, rescue me bring me home, give me peace if i let you off would you leave for good? i hope not

as we lose our bodies fold a subtle change until we're cold

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do you see neglect in me?
i feel the storm, an old fury

as we wait, rescue me
bring me home, give me peace
if i let you off
would you leave for good?
would you take your time
or run like hell?
would you know my name?
would you sink or swim?
if i let you off
would you leave for good?
i hope not