

Desert

Throwing Muses

Dying in the desert he is dreaming of the water down the bathro
om drain,
Thinking of the oceans and the rain.
What are you doing with your time?
He's using it to elongate his mind (elongate his mind)
It moves (and stretches with the curves and lines) and it gives
Tongue is made of paper sickly whitish and his eyes no longer s
ee the
Light.
Language has been stripped of him for good.
Slowly he seems to sidestep time
And using it he elongates his mind (elongates his mind)
It moves and gives
Miles and miles of body then he's tiny just a grain then he exi
sts no
More
Funeral tears that might have saved his life
Squeezing he slips to ride with time
And using it he elongates his mind (elongates his mind)
It moves and gives.