

Elysian Fields, Rolling

I wanna steam you open
Wanna swim your ocean
We would fly
I wanna suck your motions
Exorcise devotions
Never die
And growing you inside the star's eye
You fascinate the loops with open belt
If dreams were we
I'd be the sea
And you're some crazy fisherman
Your line's on fire
You're caught in my tide
Your sky's exspiring
You're rolling again
I wanna let you see it
Wanna truly free it
You and I
I wanna bleed your cedar
Until it gives me fever and I'm high
And knowing you, you'll ride the far side
You liberate the moon from it's hung shelf
If dreams were we, I'd take the lead
You're down on your knees
The wave is rising
A blink is all you need
Now you're inside me
Rolling again