Twilights Pool

And Also The Trees

Transparent babies we walk like men Across the marshes and back again We seek a different view A world that's fresh and new We wait together at twilights pose Bodies dance forever, the cool dark pool She craves to swallow you Fill your lungs With fluid rare as morning dew She craves to swallow you Transparent babies, we walk like men Across the marshes and back again We seek a different view >From each hill We drip the morning dew A world that's fresh and new She craves to swallow you Our reflected bodies rise And walk like the new born On ploughed earth waves She craves Fill your lungs Fluid pure as morning dew