

Surf Song

The Blow

Hello, my naked air sweetheart
You are but a creature of the ether now
But one day you'll be warm
To flesh and we will play
I'm the shores where we all pour our hearts
We run out with tentacle arms
Waving, we'll grab on
We want it hard
Soft, soft, hard, hard
We all ache and we want
Long to run and dive in the fountain
But we wait at the edge
For awhile to thirst what could quench.