

Ashley Stove, Blue Crop Duster

She blasted straight up like a blue crop duster
A tiny vulture to where the air is fresh and clear
In her blue bathing suit with the green and yellow fruit
I hear bells around the sound of her voice from where she's at

Helicopter hummingbird
Can you stay at my window and tell me what you know
Concentration beyond my means
You are kept afloat on air by your sheer wingspeed

The happy music from the blue and yellow tubes
Made it a ballet for me and a sound track for you
Where do you rest in your nest of spider web
Do you see the lights of my house from your bed

Helicopter hummingbird
Can you stay at my window and tell me what you heard
Concentration beyond my means
You are kept afloat on air by your sheer wingspeed