

Bird York, Open Wider

Like a mantaray gliding serene through strange farmland,
newly runaway, I got away clean in your car,
in your hands.

Sliding the warm black tongue highway,
your hands there, so smooth, between between my legs
the cornfields sigh with freedom

Feel the world open wider
(turning me inside out)

See the trees, wild in the breeze, dancing insane

Quiet older guy

driving us deep into nowhere

I'm soldered to your side

while stuttering stars, spit and strewn, wink and stare

The wind whips so wildly

from our speed,

stirring such a frenzy deep in me

my heart becomes unbolted

Feel the world open wider

(turning me inside out)

See the trees, wild in the breeze, dancing insane

fifteen year old, love hungry girl,

a flower, in the fist of the world

flying in a fat blue car

eyes wide, fresh heart

Feel the world open wider

(turning me inside out)

See the trees, wild in the breeze, dancing insane, dancing insane