

Diane Cluck, Half A Million Miles From Home

Have I told you how I like to see
A man submit to ecstasy
With all his inhibitions free
And moaning like his mother
Close his eyes and float from me
Ecstatic in his buoyancy
cut loose and warm as he can be
Adrift in beadless wonder

He's hidden down in the pastures grass
As passerbys are heading past
At once unbound the sun at last
Can shine on him no hotter

He gives a welcome unto me
We blind each other joyfully
And blind in joy we do become
Much more like son and daughter
Steady home and
I'll ride you home and
Tether you tenderly by a stream
Let you drink alone and dream

Now I tell you I love to see
A man submit to ecstasy
With all his inhibitions free
And moaning like his mother
Close his eyes and float from me
Ecstatic in his buoyancy
Cut loose no harm will come to thee
Adrift in beadless wonder

He's half a million miles from home
Hes home, no
He's half a million miles from home (boys)
Half a million miles from home
Hes home, no
He's half a million miles from home (boys)