

Dune, Sea Song

You look different every time
You come from the foam - crested brine
It's your skin shining softly in the moonlight

Partly fish, partly porpoise
Partly baby sperm whale
Am I yours? Are you mine to play with?

Joking apart, when you're drunk
You're terrific when you're drunk
I like you mostly late at night, you're quite alright

But I can't understand the different you in the morning
When it's time to play a being human for a while

We smile... we smile... we smile

You'll be different in the spring, I know
You're a seasonal beast
Like the starfish that drift in with the tide, with the tide

So until your blood runs to meet the next fullmoon
Your madness fits in nicely with my own, with my own
Your lunacy fits neatly with my own
My very own
We're not alone