

# Elysian Fields, Rolling

I wanna steam you open  
Wanna swim your ocean  
We would fly  
I wanna suck your motions  
Exorcise devotions  
Never die  
And growing you inside the star's eye  
You fascinate the loops with open belt  
If dreams were we  
I'd be the sea  
And you're some crazy fisherman  
Your line's on fire  
You're caught in my tide  
Your sky's exspiring  
You're rolling again  
I wanna let you see it  
Wanna truly free it  
You and I  
I wanna bleed your cedar  
Until it gives me fever and I'm high  
And knowing you, you'll ride the far side  
You liberate the moon from it's hung shelf  
If dreams were we, I'd take the lead  
You're down on your knees  
The wave is rising  
A blink is all you need  
Now you're inside me  
Rolling again