

Zoe, Whatever

Whatever you,
whatever I,
whatever dream,
whatever song,
whatever heals,
whatever feels right.

Whatever up,
whatever down,
whatever god,
whatever fix,
whatever need,
whatever I want.

And all the spiders in my mind,
and all the things we never said.
Maybe the last day of my life,
when I look at the world
through the blue of your eyes.

And all the spiders in my mind,
and all the things we never said.
Maybe the last day of my life,
when I look at the world
through the hole in your heart.

Whatever peace,
whatever war,
whatever door,
whatever kiss,
whatever happens,
we are the space men.

And all the spiders in my mind,
and all the things we never said.
Maybe the last day of my life,
when I look at the world
through the blue of your eyes.

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