

Boat Race

Avey Tare

Then came all the zig-zag lines at sea
And all the scales were octa silver layers
Flashing back at me
The greenest floating matter
The dolphin skin shine splatters on the sky
The captain waves goodbye
She's gone wind tasting
If you could catch my mind it's blazing
Aromatic memories, teasing flickers

Of some beast with needle whiskers
He's flipped above now out of sight
My far sight's blinded
Some unbinded from the natural walking pattern
I'm finally wave entrusted

And the sun drenched daughter
Has spied the otter