

## Surf Song

The Blow

Hello, my naked air sweetheart  
You are but a creature of the ether now  
But one day you'll be warm  
To flesh and we will play  
I'm the shores where we all pour our hearts  
We run out with tentacle arms  
Waving, we'll grab on  
We want it hard  
Soft, soft, hard, hard  
We all ache and we want  
Long to run and dive in the fountain  
But we wait at the edge  
For awhile to thirst what could quench.