

He Poos Clouds

Final Fantasy

Lazy, you lazy poet, your words are reckless, and I can't feel it

But hey, hey, all the boys I have ever loved have been digital
I've been a guest, on a screen, or in a book!

I move 'em with my thumbs, I move them with my thumbs
I write his name in nothing, he whispers to the author
That I will be the only one

Escape! Escape! This time, for real!

We fool around in the service lane

He's the only friend I have who doesn't do cocaine

And all the boys I have ever loved have been confidential

Had a broken home, or a seedy past

So I know it's gonna last

And move him with your thumbs, I move him with my thumbs

He needs, he needs my guidance, he needs, he needs my time

Though I am not the only one

He swam! To the edge of the wall of the world!

Followed my voice, and he cried

Master! The answer is maybe... Maybe not... Maybe not...

Maybe not! I have goals!

Gotta fulfill the seven prophecies!

Gotta be a friend to grandmother!

Gotta rescue Michael from the White Witch!

Gotta find and kill my shadow self

Gotta dig up every secret seashell

You may have been made for love...

But I'm just made.