

Locked Out

Freelance Whales

Oh my eyes are open so wide I can see the
Stars connected in the sky animals running
Through the emptiness they sprint
These melting creatures
Bringing meaning from afar
Like gems on pillows

We have the rations to go anywhere
The striding lightbeam fades

It's our eyes that open up
Fiction cages free them all

We have the rations to go anywhere
The striding lightbeam fades
We have the rations to go anywhere
The noble pulsar waves