

## 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