

Wild Honey

Fruit Bats

Pick your shadow up, slender on the vine
Green wind will lift you, under sky blue tongues
Someday your chariot of air will vanish from
This world of wine and bone

And then what remains of you is pure and genuine
As wild honey
Free of form and desire, there before the naked eye to know nobody
To know nobody
No body

Each empire who inherits the sea, rises and retreats into foam
In the ash there stirs a seed, empty between
What's unseen and unknown
To penetrate pure light, penetrate pure light, you gotta suffer
some

And then what remains of you is pure
And genuine as wild honey
Free of form and desire, there before the naked eye to own nobody
To owe nobody
No body
No body
No body
To know nobody
Nobody
To owe nobody
No body