

## Modal Mile

Koop

My face is leaned up on her  
N blocks a coptic smile  
She got the understated  
She got the car crash hands  
She got my size ten meathooks  
They hide a gangees tongue  
She knows the lawless shan lands  
She walks a modal mile  
I stay sub-merged for two days  
I may go back for three  
I'm backing off till morning  
To follow bassline leads  
I'm standing still on 10th street  
I'm not the only one  
I want this night to stretch us  
There's plenty left to know  
I walked a million marchers  
And i got million hands  
It's all just blistered slipstream  
It's all just space to run  
I pull the budda hamstring  
I'm looking homer tides  
I clean the pipe hea scrapings  
I'm not the only one  
The street breath is upon me  
We walk the river miles  
The ageless cities waiting  
In gopell bus stop eyes  
You're asking more than reason  
She ransom freestyle flow  
She not the only one  
I'm not the only one  
She wait with dread upon her  
She wait butnot for i  
I try the sky for reason  
It just won't trust me still  
I know there's more than i see  
I know there's more to tell  
She wait down by the river  
She knows but keeps it well