

# Wave(s)

Lewis Del Mar

The night we broke out  
Neighborhood penitentiary  
We drove to the coast and  
Laughed for a century  
You sunk your feet  
In the empty beach  
And took off all your clothes  
Said "I'm never going home now  
Who's gonna tell me no"

Freedom ain't it frightening  
Like swimming in the lightening  
Deadly but delighting  
Lips against the sky now  
So bold

You told me  
"It always tastes good  
When I choose it for myself  
When there's fire in my woods  
It burns me and nobody else  
I know I fuck up  
But as long as I show up  
It'll always taste good"

I woke up in the waves  
Listening to your laughter  
The Odyssey sixth chapter  
You were still naked  
Impressionist painting  
You came to me  
Said run away with me  
Drew lines on my cheeks  
With the mud from the ground  
Whispered  
"Paradise ain't lost it's found"  
(Whatever)

Freedom ain't it frightening  
No one to make you do the right thing  
What's the right thing