

Hey, Coyote

Mipso

"Where you from?" she said
Staring a hole right through my traveler's halo
A worker bee on the threshold
In the throes of it
I ducked in from a dark cloud

Before I could think, a return to order
I glanced a messenger on her shoulder
A sort of dog in ink
And it held my attention
For just a second too long

And I said "Hey, coyote
How long can you stand in the doorway?
Hey, coyote
Paint me another way home"

You remind me of a dream that I forgot as I awoke
Yeah, you struck me like a thought I thought I had until I spoke
She asked my name
She said, "What's your name?"
And she wrote it on my cup

There's a separate metric here that comes with the territory
There's a sort of beacon where there used to be a dull roar
Cause if it beats, it bleeds
And if it bleeds, it leads
So I'll follow you

I said "Hey, coyote
How long can you stand in the doorway?
Hey, coyote
Paint me another way home"

If it's blood that lights the mind
When there's sugar in it
Maybe appetite's the father
If a child is born with wings and a raven's beak
You can lead a horse to water

I said "Hey, coyote
How long can you stand in the doorway?
Hey, coyote
Paint me another way home"