

## Michigan Cherry

River Whyless

One, two, three, four

Tart and sweet like a wild berry  
Tart and sweet, your words to me  
Dark and red like a Michigan cherry  
Dark and red as the Iliad sea  
Here we lie in the deep night, ready  
Here we lie, our skin is bare  
I'm unsure, but the river's steady  
I'm unsure, but you take me there

My palms used to sweat  
My breath used to flutter  
I race to be a stoic man  
To lose one to the other  
But now your tongue is sharp and kind  
Your words resurrect me  
Tart, sweet like a wild berry  
Dark and red as the Odyssey sea  
In your maiden mind  
In your maiden mind  
What have you made in mine  
In your maiden mind (in your maiden mind)  
In your maiden mind (in your maiden mind)  
What have you made in mine (what have you made in mine)

It's here we lie in the deep night, ready  
Here we lie, our skin is bare  
I'm unsure, but the river's steady  
I'm unsure, but you pull me under  
Dark, red like a Michigan cherry  
Dark and red as you take me there  
As you take me there