

White Ash Cut

This Is the Kit

When good wind blow away
Blow away sea foam and ocean spray
Blow away keeping the girls at bay

And when good wind blow away
Blow away unwanted guests that stay
Blow away misguided ships that stray

Blue grey always green
Less count of all the ones in between
All of the colors they've never seen

Those black eyes trawl the sky
Black damper the day was dry
Black fingernails holding on too tight

Two white ash cut the sea
Pulling on wood from a fine old tree
White-legged water bug skimmed the deep

And would color her eye?
Knows you're pursuing her day and night
Knowing and seeing in dark and light

And open my tea? wide
Jaws where there's nowhere to hide inside
Would it against giant bone collide

So when good wind blow away
Blow away sea foam and ocean spray
Blow away misguided ships that stray