That Wave

That wave Pulled me into your eyes Through the greeney grey pebbles And countless cathedrals arriving That wave Lift me into your mouth Turning spires and spittle of pearls To perplex the young diver I flew down to the bottom of the sea Where I questioned the fishes all about it I was in heaven Address cloud eleven They danced and laughed spelling all I fell into was love That wave Carried me through your hair Up from suffocate seaweed The perfumed cushions cascading That wave Pushed me into your skin Where I bathed in the promises Giddy with planets parading I swam down to the bottom of the sky Where I questioned the blue birds all about it I was in heaven Address cloud eleven They danced and laughed spelling all I fell into was love That wave! That wave Pulled me right overboard Into permanent morgasm Emotional action painting I flew down to the bottom of the sea Where I questioned the fishes all about it I was in heaven Address cloud eleven They danced and laughed spelling all I fell into was love