

Bird York

"Open Wider"

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Words: Bird York

Music: Flannery and Bird York

Like a mantaray gliding serene through strange
farmland,
Newly runaway, I got away clean in your car,
In your hands.
Sliding the warm black tongue highway,
Your hands there, so smooth, between between my
legs
The cornfields sigh with freedom
Feel the world open wider
(turning me inside out)
See the trees, wild in the breeze, dancing insane
Quiet older guy
Driving us deep into nowhere
I'm soldered to your side
While stuttering stars, spit and strewn, wink and stare
The wind whips so wildly
From our speed,
Stirring such a frenzy deep in me
My heart becomes unbolted
Feel the world open wider
(turning me inside out)
See the trees, wild in the breeze, dancing insane
Fifteen year old, love hungry girl,
A flower, in the fist of the world
Flying in a fat blue car
Eyes wide, fresh heart
Feel the world open wider
(turning me inside out)
See the trees, wild in the breeze, dancing insane,
dancing insane

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