

Half-Handed Cloud

"Rise To The Heavens On Evaporation"

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The oceans aren't filled up with wine for all we have is
water
Who will bring about this wedding for the groom and
daughter?
That's not a halo it's a lasso since you tell the truth
Gather in a see-through glass the morning dew
Then rise to the heavens on evaporation to the water
inching up my neck
Sinking with no foothold since this beam is not a speck
Want to see what cones and rods cannot make out
Please reach down your pail to here and bail me out

Rise to the heavens on...

Flying a machine that can't be seen because it's
cloaked
Begins to lose altitude the feathers have been soaked
With the water of a life made from dead weight
Show your sun behind the clouds evaporate

Rise to the heavens on...

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