

Lotuseater:

**To see the side of the sun, (to leave none) to eat the end of the ocean.**

You ate the flowers, you drank the orchard, you spat out solid love.  
You ate opinions, when they were rock hard, 'til we were sound enough.  
You ate the mountain, like you would inhale, but can you swallow the whale.

You ate the colours, you drank the dark tone, you gave us cellophane.  
You ate assumptions, when they were stone cold, 'til we were fully sane.  
You ate the white fist, like you would exhale, but can you swallow the whale.

You ate the lotus, that you gave me  
You are the blank sheet of the universe, you are the broken ring.  
You are what happens when I close my eyes and I don't need a thing.  
It was essential, when all my breathing failed, I saw you swallow the whale.