Vacation

Hippo Campus

My thoughts are a battlefield of sub-surreal and unfamiliar
Dropping hallucinogens to find serene with oak and cedar
With all that fell in our laps
You'd think that peace would come and find us
I struggle to see a point of searching for the walls beside usThere's fickle roads that fade
To paths of safe and signs delivered
Smoking grass to find our facts while hopes decay and wither
I'll take out my lighter to see in dull and dark juniper evenings
I'll burn the field to yield a sign of biblical proportionsYour friends are all waiting
Your friends are all waiting for you, love
Your friends are all waiting
Your friends are all waiting for you, loveI'm not standing anymore
I'm two steps in and two steps over it
I've had my time in the present tense
I'm taking vacation where vacancy's permanent
I'll find the inner tranquil there
I hear you've seen her over the mountain
But I'm not standing anymore
I'll vacate my body and find a direction
I'll vacate my body and find a direction
You said you wanted to you're finally coming toYour friends are all waiting
Your friends are all waiting for you, love
Your friends are all waiting
Your friends are all waiting for you, loveBa-bah you said you wanted to
Ba-bah you're finally coming to
Ba-bah you said you wanted to
Ba-bah you're finally coming to
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