

Breakthru

Motopony

I think I had a breakthrough right in front of the solstice
I found myself enlightened in the darkness by the holiest of ghostesses
It was a snowy
Monday
Band from LA comin to play after a party
Last time they came through town they had the ladies throwin down playin favors for the neighbors makin
everybodyâ€™s eyes round
I got a text from my partner in crime
She said, â€˜get your band in line and Iâ€™ll get you into the show (??? For if you go ???)
Bring your party to mine
Doorâ€™s at nine
We all like to have a good time
The night was shapin up to be the kind that goes till the sun shine
I ran into a Nikki from the city south and gritty
She said, â€˜remember when I met you? I wonâ€™t ever forget you.â€™
And then I watched her put her body on that dude and the next dude and the next dude.
I said, â€˜no thank you.â€™
Oh. My. God.
I think Iâ€™m about to have a breakthrough.

I ordered several gin and sodas, danced with old friends from Tacoma
We smoked a joint in the alcove with some women that we didnâ€™t know
We started to wonder what would come and go spin outta control put the next dolla in the hole
Now Iâ€™m not sure why though
But I had to try-o
A new experimental
Heal him had Sammy get me high yâ€™all
Shared it with my brother plays guitar like my mother reads the Bible
He said, â€˜youâ€™ll be cool to drive. This high is pretty mild. I did this stuff totally in Cali. Itâ€™s a light ride. Iâ€™m
with me if itâ€™s cool with you.â€™ We split the bag like an apple in the stall in the restroom.
He tried to make a party train to the practice space but on top of the gin trail my mind went on melt melt.
The front man from the LA band had another plan to escape to Tacoma holdin two hands.
So I let it roll.
And the next thing I know Iâ€™m in my car turning down the rock n roll on the radio tryin to remember how to
make the mother fucker go.
All of the sudden a voice sits up in me. In to my blame B-L-I-N-G.
â€œHey Blueâ€™
How long should this take you?
Oh. My God.

I think Iâ€™m about to have a breakthrough.

Just then. From within. Emanating color and oh. Nowhere to go. Party left without you.

And if you want to stay alive, kid.

You better not drive then.

I began to make my boots do what they were made to do. And tried to apologize to my friend for calling him so late at night. But I really need a place to lay quiet till my headâ€™s right.

It was about 12 blocks. And he left the door unlocked by the time I walked Iâ€™d forgotten how to talk so he couldnâ€™t tell anybody that the party was off.

I went in, grabbed a blanket, shut the door, survived.

Layed on the living room floor alright. Just breathe into your body to stay alive since you donâ€™t know what youâ€™re in for tonight. First came the sounds inside out like an ocean howls and fading guitars like the call of the wild.

The cat slinking from the back of the couch had just sat and watched as my mind came out.

I said , â€œmeowâ€™ you noticed with the voice of the ghostess spoke into my darkness,
â€œYouâ€™re going to make it through thisâ€•

She said, â€œyou thought this was coincidence, didnâ€™t you? But boy I brought you here and Iâ€™ve got you here a time to get you into you. And itâ€™s time that you knew that I love you. One with god, man. Youâ€™re about to have a breakthrough.â€•

Some of god man when I say the layers of what has been made peel back real slow and the ghostess stepped up to me put the rug on the floor

And the snake in my spine squirmed and I knew itâ€™s time had arrived I put up a fight but it had no competition with the light in my open mind

And the voice that loved me showed me my own history

Showed me what had come to me

To shake me, to make me

And the voice that would break me had come now to take me

, â€œIâ€™m your master.â€• Said Love

â€œYou May serve no other but the one above. Now breathe in me.â€•

And with every breath other than sex I lasted there in my trance and I drank life and wept.

I said, â€œIâ€™m yours

â€œMake me like you. I belong to you.

â€œS-T-A-Y.

â€œMove closer.

â€œStay longer

â€œWithout you I die.â€•

She said, â€œthis is your life.

â€œDemonstrate and communicate the mystery of you and I...â€•

And I woke up to the sun rising from the ground, folded my blanket and walked back into town

Where I stopped to have a coffee.

The first words I said were, â€œthank you.â€•

Oh my god. I think I just had a breakthrough.â€•

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