Opium Trail

John Norum

I took a line That leads you to the Opium Trail Oh your cires You feel the rise to seek the Trail On this journey behold one who travels far You called him fool, but now you are The wizard wanders through the world he made from dreams The splaning whirlpool drowns the frightened screams Exotic dances flashing lenses this mysterious space The fanfare advances, the wall of thoughts may break It clears your pain, but it's got to cling again, my love You feel the need, but it lets you bleed You must be seen my love No one to blame, no shame, you crave again and again, my love No use to plead, from you it feeds Don't grieve, my love Oh, it's got you my love I took a line that comes from the golden states of sham The smugglers trail that leads you to the opium den The chinese connection binds to heroin The part the heart you crave again It clears your pain, but it leads you bleed You must be seen, my love No one to blame, no shame, you crave again and again, my love No use to plead, from you it feeds Don't grieve my love

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Oh, it's got you, my love Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.