Color Trip

Iris Gold

Hot course (?) bits and pieces
People dismiss them for no reason
Gotta take time out just to breathe in
And now, yoga (?) and stuff to see things
Down low antidotes people screaming
Wide awake, walking blind half sleeping, speaking
Why your phone keeps beeping?
A trillion forts, no rest till the weekendI'm gonna make the colors trip and swirl
Getting something real for all the boys and girls
Filling my cup up up
Filling my cup of life (love?), of life (love?)
Thinking that one connects the dots
Taking a mental shot of us.
Freezing pours for a minute
Just be in the moment
For a while let it sink in
The key thing the thing's alright
Seem it the bleakist for the fly bird who only has three wings
Sits on the hill slowly scheming
I wonder if would they ever believe in
That his quirk is not just a freak thing
That's what makes him stronger, faster at speedingI'm gonna make the colors trip and swirl
Getting something real for all the boys and girls
Filling my cup up up
Filling my cup of life, of life
Thinking about what connects the dots
Taking a mental shot of us.
Clouds in my hair,
Crystals on my toes
Seven types of incense with a silver rose
Ah-ah, can you smell it? Ah-ah
Flowers in my hair,
Crystals on my toes
Seven types of incense with a silver rose
Ah-ah, can you smell it? Ah-ahFilling my cup up up
Filling my cup of life, of life
Thinking about what connects the dots
Taking a mental shot of us.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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