

# Subsonic Words

## Mimicking Birds

I'm up in the cosmos  
With my eyes closed  
I'm down in the meantime  
Wondering what time means.I'm out on the icing  
Hovering and buffering  
I'm down in the meantime  
Living with machines  
In this conscious reality.  
I'm walking on the sidewalk  
Listening to people talk.  
I'm swimming in some sea waves  
Underneath a freeway.  
I'm climbing up on a mountain and then  
I'm meeting up with the sun again.  
I'm following my mind home  
And counting up my chromosomes  
Then drowning in sea foam.Too many trees will make you like a bird just sitting grumbling subsonic words.  
Itchy feet will make you want to run away from the concrete and its absorbing the sun.Stinky people will make you like to leave and retreat to your own stinky air that you breathe.Geometric shapes will make you have to  
wait 'til you're old enough to finish your plate  
And whatever you wage.I'm up in the cosmos  
With my eyes closed  
I'm down in the meantime  
Wondering what time means.  
I'm out on the icing  
Hovering and buffering  
I'm down in the meantime  
Living with machines  
In this conscious reality.

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

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