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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