

Cloud Pump

Barnacled

I could settle down then take it slow do the right thing Get it straight, get it right today hesitate or just carry on slow with wonder A little low on godspeed I didn't know your wet dream made a sound like and gain twenty pounds before next spring when senses are dull and I hear the rain will fall for sure that would be something soulful in everyone's lightness an old corvette exploding turning you on while burning a brown hole Get back underground when the water gets cold and fall super gone into the whiteness with your strength all gone the pushing around never saved your soul get back underground when the fight gets old so get it on and under with a little help and hope as your rope, jump on the high seat Tell it straight, tell me not to fade or to break though it's heavy and your crucifix on wrong they'll tear you down to nothing yell it! I might just wonder why did a nova burst here and what does an elephant feel in the sun with a red umbrella something is bringing him down asleep in the mudhole of everyone's conscience It's coming around quiet and slow it's coming around all sweet and heavy like a world unfolding fast like a walk in the people's forest singing we're all on automatic->in a good way you turned it on you turned it upside down.

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