

Creation's Daughter

Nahko

Stoned on a stone on the Truckee River
So lost in thought
Oh, the thing's I remember
One of them's your pretty face
Another's the things it would say
(It's like)
All of these pivotal, obvious profits
They are the change, and the change in your pocket
Always pushin' for the moment
'Cause you lose control, but you just flow with it I have seen faces gathering in the desert
Not to find God or to find an answer
Just to be a part of the possibilities
Thousands of bodies creating energy
Well out here, there's certainly alien activity
But where is "here," are we separate from reality?
Maybe we've landed on the moon
Hope I don't have to leave any time soon
I work those hills in the wild, wild west
And there I found gold and knowledge and respect
But none of this will bring you back
As the wanderer, I must expect that
Follow the rooster to the mouth of a portal
I am an ox and I'm tired of these mortals
Cleansing in the coastal waters
I fell in love with a daughter of creation
And how I lost her is another story to tell

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

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