

Face in the Wind

311

In my unconscious mind
Always searching for the other sideIn my unconscious mind
The door is open unto every kind
Eyes open wide
Never see what I expect to findDressed in skins is my cosmic clan
Homo-sapiens demolished our wisdom, man
Through astral belts over dismal lands
Spirit on the run, I'm an alien
Into have beens and to have whens
Zillions of stars pretty thing human
Stardust and Ziggy's enough pulls our pad
Spirit on the run, I'm an alien
Flipping it now and taking it in
I made it out won't go back again
But instead I'll tumble ahead
In a forward spin
Flipping it now and taking it in
I made it out won't go back again
But instead I'll tumble ahead
Face in the windLet's dance in discos, freak out in bed
We don't die, we're mutants on a caravan
All possible worlds we imagine
Spirit on the run, I'm an alien
Longing for Mars, longing for lands
Mysterious moons and heroes we jam
Frequencies serving escaping quicksand
Spirit on the run, Earth bound aliens
Momentum's gathering
Soon all the tides will be turned turned turned
Make the most of what it brings
Rebuilding all the bridges that burnedFlipping it now and taking it in
I made it out won't go back again
But instead I'll tumble ahead
In a forward spin
Flipping it now and taking it in
I made it out won't go back again
But instead I'll tumble ahead
Face in the windIn my unconscious mind
Always searching for the other side

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

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