The moon

Lot Lorien

I've.. been..

Traveling the land from gravel into sand. Not knowing where I'm going never having any plans. Anything I wanted had to grab it in advance Abracadabra there's a rabbit in my hands cause, Ive got the magic stick bust the baddest tricks Fished for a whale brought a ship up out of it Whats that I just saw? A platypus? Naw. Maybe its a rat crawling flat on his paws or a baby dragon just dragging his claws It doesn't really matter because its Saturday, so look that-a-way 3 o'clock matinee, lets collaborate and Ill pay you back soon with a crazy rap tune.

But for now I'm just gazing at the moon Wander and ponder the pale blue yonder To infinite and beyond the city Beyond the city, we all want to see serenity But some times you've gotta hop the fence to see. That all sidewalks must end eventually. I sit still at the bottom of the sea, brainwaves chill i can see an anemone, sentient entity Let the spirit enter me Patient, pervasive, how I was meant to be A stone worn smooth by the swift currents of chaos A place to lay a thick array of lush moss I'm parlaying on my day off floating way off on my thought balloons and snacking on macaroons But for now I'm just gazing at the moon.

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