

When We Used To

Elysian Fields

When we used to
Reach through
The ectoplasm
One mind
One ear
Beyond orgasm
Music sweet
Music ready to
Receive you
Music how
Do we now
Retrieve you
I believe in you
And in you only
Will you let us in
Ever again
We're so lonely
I need you
I need you
Make music with me

I need you
I need you
Make music in me
Like each living thing
Demands to be free
Like each living thing
Demands to be free
I need you
I need to
Make music in me
I need to believe in you
Make music with me
Music with me
Make music with me
With me