

Somewhere between the clouds I've finally seen a good sign
All of the sudden what was dark now became so bright
But you are asking me if weed took me higher
Or maybe what I saw was God? (cha!)
The point is not what I saw and I am not liein'
You wont understand without triein'

Under the stormy surface my mind is always quiet
Instead of chasing happiness I've found it in my life
Still you are asking me if weed took me higher
Or when I wrote it was I drunk?
The point is not what I did and I am not liein'
You wont understand without triein'

All I know sometimes we have to stop
Let our mind take a shape of a drop
Scrumble out of this devolish trap
All I know sometimes we have to stop
To take a look inside of our mind
Look inside of our mind...