## Levitation

## 13th Floor Elevators

Heading for the ceiling, I'm up off the floor
I've broken my horizon, out distancing my door
High above the ant hills, in among the planes
Swooping down to hear the sound and movements of the
trains

I don't need these wings to guide me, they are hardly ever there

It's the clear I made in-side me, makes me feel light as air

I've got levitation

The ocean rolls below me in liquid plastic views
My vision cones to nearest land and brings me latest news
The waves of higher bodies soon dazzling in me ears
Will center my vibrations with the music of the spheres

I don't need these wings to guide me, they are hardly ever there

It's thing buildings up in-side me, makes me feel light as air

I've got levitation