

Rolling Down The Hills

Glass Candy

Rolling down the hills
In yellow & white
I see my figure out in front of me
The body shapes itself accordingly
I'm for all when I am geometry
Rolling down the hills
In blue and green
I close my eyes and spiral away from all I've done and seen
Pulled away quietly
To the farthest reaches of the nite
Rolling back into yellow & white
Dust & dark clouds make me glad
If the day seems bleak...
Why should I feel deprived?
Rolling back I'm more alive