

Folks

James

Folks, let's hit the road
Healing comes, but first, we blister
Put your hand into the flame
I predict we'll go the distance
Age

Well, you know, as we age
Should go quietly into the grave
Don't complain, fade away
Forget stories forged from your cage

Folks, it's time to go
Time has passed and you've just missed her
Folks, we're heading home
Ayahuasca chacrunita
Feed your memories to flames
Who remembers yesterday?

Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry

Well, you know, in these lands
Start a fire, it gets out of hand
You've got wings no one sees
Your life story, lost on the breeze

In this bubble of our minds, live forever
No ravages of time, Schrödinger's cat's dead and alive
Fibonacci, golden mean
Double helix breaks
Universe means one song, it's a Beatles one

Folks, let's hit the road
Healing comes, but first, we blister
Folks, it's time to go
Death's a fixture, go and kiss her
Wear your stories with pride
I'm too old, too old to lie
See you on the other side
I won't cling, cling on to this life

Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry
Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry