

Frog 2

Mamalarky

This one's for anyone who's

Lost their stride, far and wide
Feeling happier outside
You'll find it all living in you
Just smile, you'll see what it can do for you

Lily pad, hologram
Input jacks and fresh lilacs
Technology and nature tied
There is no reason we should hide

I always struggle to open myself to strangers
Who assume what I am like
Until I cannot tell what is real now

Projections, connections
Human being dimensions
How can I introduce myself?
I am a collection of cells reaching up

Casio, grassy knoll
Walkie-talkie, crescent moon aglow

You should hold on to the few who understand you
They're real friends on a hill
Watching stars and crossing arms
Oh, they love you
It doesn't really matter if it's real now

Imaginary friend
Sticking with you 'til the end
We're crowded in a dim-lit room
You found it all inside of you