Memory Of A Free Festival

Mercury Rev

Gathered in the dampened grass
We played our songs and felt the London sky
Resting on our hands
It was God's land
It was ragged and naive
It was Heaven

Touch, we touched the very soul
Of holding each and every life
We claimed the very source of joy ran through
It didn't but it seemed that way
I kissed a lot of people that day

Oh, to capture just one drop of all the ecstasy
That swept that afternoon
To paint that love
Upon a white balloon

And fly it from
The top-est top of all the tops
That man has pushed beyond his brain
Satori must be something
Just the same

We scanned the skies with rainbow eyes
And saw machines of every shape and size
We talked with tall Venusians passing through
And Peter tried to climb aboard
But the Captain shook his head

And away they soared
Climbing through
The ivory vibrant cloud
Someone passed some bliss among the crowd
And we walked back to the road, unchained

The sun machine is coming down
And we're gonna have a party
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And we're gonna have a party

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