

# 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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