

Dezi's Adventure

Psychedelic Porn Crumpets

So Dezi goes, 20 years old
To a barn on a bank with the roof hanging off
And it's there he will find how to view life
Like a swing on a tree, like a spiraling vine
These delicate nights, keep rolling on fine
We're not important

Time needs thinking every moment that Sunday blooms
It's all looking up, now the future is
Thriving with a handful of salt I consume
To be all alone and gaze upon
Islands dialing space
Night bones or peninsulas?
Would you like to shoot rainbows from your eyes or fly?

Lay down, breathe with the Earth, find a sound
Right on your doorstep there's an adventure

In through the out door
Let me coincide
Turn all the lights off
If you're so tired

Lonely outside, another day goes by
Without me thinking what to do
Sit all your lives watching dead years go by
Thinking "What a lovely view"
"What a lovely view"
Another day goes by
Without me thinking what to do
Another day goes by
Without me thinking "What a view"
"What a view, what a lovely view"