## **November**

## **Psychedelic Porn Crumpets**

Slowly this head will lose its contents
And all memories will fade
Like the dots on your dress
From a November day
The price that we pay
To adhere with time
Let's live as if this is the life we get
I'm thankful to have met you so soon
My dear, the world is our playground
While we are here in a random universe
Swirling, wrapped in amongst
Stars of light and galaxies unknown
It's so beautiful how everything
Evolves with love and grows, grows
Evolves with love and grows, grows

Take off our clothes and let's walk through Valleys and watch the land get old You're the aurora, the magnet on my heart Toes making roots, fractals begin I'm taking off, head's on the wind A locket of moments, hang off the Tuart Follow the water and make for the mill Your eyes were like galaxies Shaping the way that I feel Entwined with all nature's creations It's what I'm alive for It's what I'm alive for

All is for love, is for mind To exist in a moment

All is for love, is for mind To exist in a moment