

# Slip Inside This House

## 13th Floor Elevators

Bedoin tribes ascending  
From the egg into the flower,  
Alpha information sending  
State within the heaven shower  
From disciples the unending  
Subtleties of river power  
They slip inside this house as they pass by

If your limbs begin dissolving  
In the water that you tread  
All surroundings are evolving  
In the stream that clears your head  
Find yourself a caravan  
Like Noah must have led  
And slip inside this house as you pass by.  
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True conception, knowing why  
Brings even more than meets the eye  
Slip inside this house as you pass by.

In this dark we call creation  
We can be and feel and know  
From an effort, comfort station  
That's surviving on the go  
There's infinite survival in  
The high baptismal glow.  
Slip inside this house as you pass by.

There is no season when you are grown  
You are always risen from the seeds you've sown  
There is no reason to rise alone  
Other stories given have sages of their own.

Live where your heart can be given  
And your life starts to unfold  
In the forms you envision  
In this dream that's ages old  
On the river layer is the only sayer  
You receive all you can hold  
Like you've been told.

Every day's another dawning  
Give the morning winds a chance  
Always catch your thunder yawning  
Lift your mind into the dance  
Sweep the shadows from your awning  
Shrink the fourfold circumstance  
That lies outside this house don't pass it by.

Higher worlds that you uncover  
Light the path you want to roam  
You compare there and discover  
You won't need a shell of foam  
Twice born gypsies care and keep  
The nowhere of their former home  
They slip inside this house as they pass by.

Slip inside this house as you pass by.

You think you can't, you wish you could  
I know you can, I wish you would  
Slip inside this house as you pass by.

Four and twenty birds of Maya  
Baked into an atom you  
Polarized into existence  
Magnet heart from red to blue  
To such extent the realm of dark  
Within the picture it seems true  
But slip inside this house and then decide.

All your lightning waits inside you  
Travel it along your spine  
Seven stars receive your visit  
Seven seals remain divine  
Seven churches filled with spirit,  
Treasure from the angels' mine  
Slip inside this house as you pass by.  
Slip inside this house as you pass by.

The space you make has your own laws  
No longer human gods are cause  
The center of this house will never die.

There is no season when you are grown  
You are always risen from the seeds you've sown  
There is no reason to rise alone  
Other stories given have sages of their own.

Draw from the well of unchanging  
Its union nourishes on  
In the right re-arranging  
Till the last confusion is gone  
Water-brothers trust in the ultimust  
Of the always singing song they pass along.

One-eyed men aren't really reigning  
They just march in place until  
Two-eyed men with mystery training  
Finally feel the power fill  
Three-eyed men are not complaining.  
They can yo-yo where they will  
They slip inside this house as they pass by.  
Don't pass it by.