

Music For Mopeds

Bell X1

Can't deny this feels good
Sugar fountain to the sky
I'm on top of a sweetness
I'm in need I do not know

Up here breezes blow so blue
A kisses breath calmly soothes
For brief moments I can fly
I'm in need I did not know
To be wary of the snow
Now I lie in temple quakes
I'm sealed inside with my fate

In my joy exploring plains
Hills and dip ships remains
Fall upon a sweet scent
I'm in need I did not know

Floating astronaut drop by
Confusing views in his sky
Shooting stars from my smile
I'm in need I did not know
To be wary of the snow
Now I lie in temple quakes
I'm sealed inside with my face
Realisation hits the mind/demise
Senses snap behind my eyes
Follow too far with the flow