Where should I start? Oh let me see I met Tinkerbell underneath the Maulberry tree And we made love for hours and she showed me some tricks on how mud can give power or blow them to bits Υo I got weapons and a sword, a sickle and a dream, I got questions I pour, the y trickle from the stream And every rhyme it's like my pen tip's been muttering It leaves my heart gently fluttering Now picture an apartment block full of memories A staircase with sacrifice and art is the energy, the remedy The only form of freedom has befriended me The need of love, the time alone, the chemistry We hang out with the heads with the workmen at the galloes Just watching all these pussies just surfing in the shallows I scurry off to mother and tell her who we badger Or toast your beer high and sing this with Casper If you don't love me then no one will Another ghost crawls over my window sill And he's stabbing for the rap that I keep in motion My bedroom's a castle, I keep it open Υo We travel over acres and hills And hills and acres So I'm shaping these gills so I can chill with nature And just cool out and pause the ripples for a moment And watch these tune numbers and believe in the zone And I'm optimistic like the last wishing son Reflecting naked in this pond as I cast my fishing rod Into that uncharted plane of thought And I never departed until my aim was caught In this land of giants, I climb the beanstalk Yeah I've been to the top and I've see how men walk And it's just that crawling up under my skin We paint these worlds that y'all are slumbering in I bottle up my dreams, I blow them out through my trumpet to kids asleep How many can you encompass? But I forgot that I'm standing in a pond of hope And we might not be heard cause we're beyond their scope We grow Lyrics in the heavens watch the stars get fertile But we might as well be rapping at the arctic circle Cause y'all are hibernating We're flying over your nogins I'm all alone writing in this fucking rolling tobagin So we injected this crop When you were man enough to bump us We connected the dots And we expanded your circumference It's the words that you missed that could be the most valid

So I sit in between the lines and hear the ghosts galloping

If you don't love me then no one will Another ghost crawls over my window sill And he's stabbing for the rap that I keep in motion My bedroom's a castle, I keep it open Υo Show me a light Show me a spark I've been trying to take flight all alone in the dark In a bedroom that I pretend's my palace The paper's my landscape, the pen's my balance See there's no map to buy to know where my head goes Sometimes I see her ghost by my bedpost But when the sunshine hits the kids on the hill Three billygoats are born for every bridge that I build Cause as long as I'm alive I'm a fix that flat The smile on her face I'm a bring that back I need a dog by my side, some sneakers for walking And a boat to leave on the sea in the morning But the storm is towering over my tugboat

Would I pack up shop now? Fuck no

See I'm a positive man

But when I look back on hell's hole

I buy a pint with my lads, sit back and tell jokes

Yo all through Summer went to Automan Spring and not once did I fucking fall off that swing

It proved that under the dirt is hundreds of birds waiting with an infinite hunger to merge

That's why I walk the street with a leash chained to a butterfly But when I talk to the beat I free reins to the other side But when I catch them with a net made of magic And throw them back with a shepherd's heart to save the paddacs There's no doubt I make it happen

It's a party on my page of poetry

So peel back those prison walls and arrange to go with me

Their show is over

We want to show you free

Where you can walk through walls to a place that no one sees

If you don't love me then no one will Another ghost crawls over my window sill And he's stabbing for the rap that I keep in motion My bedroom's a castle, I keep it open [x2]