

Ghost At My Window Sill

Bliss n Eso

Where should I start?

Oh let me see

I met Tinkerbelle 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

Yo

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

Yo

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
Yo
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]