The Moon

I've been traveling the land from gravel into sand Not knowin where I'm going never havin any plans Anything I wanted had to grab it in advance Abracadabra there's a rabbit in my hands cause I've got the magic stick bust the baddest tricks Fished for a whale brought a ship up out of it Whats that I just saw? A platypus? Naw. Maybe its a rat crawling flat on his paws Or a baby dragon just dragon his claws It doesn't really matter Because it's Saturday, So look thataway 30 clock matinee, Lets collaborate And I'll pay you back soon With a crazy rap tune. But for now were just gazing at the moon

Wander and ponder the pale blue yonder To infinite and beyond the city Beyond the city we all want to see serenity But some times youve gotta walk the fence to see That all sidewalks must end eventually I lay still like a sea anemone Brainwaves chill at the bottom of the sea Sentient entity Let the spirit enter me Patient, pervasive, how I was meant to be A stone worn smooth by the swift currents of chaos A place to lay a smooth array of lush moss I'm parlaying on my day off Floating way off on my thought balloons and snacking on macaroo ns But for now I'm just gazing at the moon

Flobots