

## And The Experience

I Mother Earth

Snowin' in July  
My girls mouth on my toes  
Complainin' old ghosts  
In bedsheets of love  
Christmas  
In my legs  
A strange start to summer  
But I gave it all up  
In time to wonder

Just when I thought  
I knew what I wanted  
A dirty old man reminds me  
I'm young...  
"Experience  
The truth of all colours  
Think it out,  
Feel it up  
But do it right now"

How long 'till I'm real  
I long to be real  
How long 'till I'm real  
Left home to live  
And I did

Trippin' all alone

I've travelled miles  
Because of my head  
I've sang to myself  
To keep from going mad  
The land as my bed  
I slept beside the road  
The ground is my friend  
I become the road  
The longer I'm gone  
Changing on the go  
The better I'll know

Mother and Dad  
Can only give you so much  
So I gave it of myself  
In the real world, love  
Twenty first century  
Mind expansion  
I wrote my own poems  
'Cause I lived 'em