

Earth, Sky & C.

I Mother Earth

Given good ground to walk around on
It would mean so much to me to see
Things for my still young self or else
I might not believe whatever people
Say in their own ways, colourful faces
And easy going shame almost telling me
Things I need to know
We're travelling, looking for the world
Thinking in different words

I'm not leaving you
No way friend, you'd ever last
Yo no voye
Sweet earth boy
You'll have to think and wait

Given wide skies to search and fly
It would sure seem to me that it's so
Full of everything, either seen or unseen
Endless night displays, cosmic death rays
That hold your feet in place while
Your mind runs away
What I didn't know is that no one's going
This old bus sits while jungles laugh and sing
Nobody filled me in