You got your swiveling chair You can turn all about You got your tickers ticking Tock-tock, tick-tock Just take away the deadwood Let it all grow green Put some silk under you Or it could be wool I can call a light fixture man To put in the lights As long as you hang around I'm not going anywhere I'll put out the thoughts And we'll look at them We'll study the structure And we'll draw a conclusion And we'll make up our minds And we'll talk about it And you can spend some time In front of me Because I broke through a window And I'm here on top of you We're havin' our best time Just yes it too gloriously You walk on my platform You can take the rest of me I'm fixed with you now It's some kind of an eternity But I'm lasting forever I can't shake loose But I broke through the spell Now I got lucidity And I'm clear as glass rainbow And the shadow of leaves We're walking down the street Now it's a hundred degrees And I'm freezing on Mount Everest I got back in my dream And I'm dreaming forever Woo, I'm awake I'm sleeping in the wake time I'm awake in my sleep I got my fingers wet There was a lot of rain It was pouring bottles And those cold bottles Got my fingers wet But I'll bet the glass you got Puts a liquid in you And then you're fluid I got me my mechanical produced beverage I know my liquids I guess I'll duck in from the storm And I'll let those bottles crash down in the street The streets of mercy Smashing all those bottles On the pavement in the rain

I won't drive my car for the rest of the day I'll think about breathing And watch the air rustle about Bye-bye, you Sunday It's not a mile I made you You just appeared in time for me You walked into my horizon You never left my sight You just became a lot of other things I got my reason for just where I am I'm thankful of the walk I had You told me you would never end But I made you from the earth Except I jumped and didn't come back Hey, look at all the things gone by It's a stream of consciousness Except of course those green plants Are they really really real Hey your hair, even if it's white I'll get it back dark again Listen to me please, sit over here I never felt this way And lived to say a??I'm gonea?? to you I no longer exist, I'm on a planet But I keep thinking about time And I frequent your grave, life And you frequent mine And we're here together There ain't no better place to be I'll write your ticket And you can't talk about me You can say my name now You know you got me listening I can go the night now This place is sparkling And I'm all fresh and new I got you in my world And I feel my body inside of my clothes I got inner presences I am all around Achieved my task Now I'm waiting for you To share the spaces that we traversed in this life So, if it's heaven I wouldn't want it any other way