

Watermelon Song

Poi Dog Pondering

Wishing like a mountain and thinking like the sea
How it is to feel absolutely free
(The simplest things so hard to achieve)
I want to be your watermelon, let me sing into your radio
Let me be the yeast inside your bread,
let me be the new thought inside your head
Here in this room, where the cost of light and heat
are such a distraction from the things we really need
Love is everything and everything's a distraction