

# Intuition

Sam Brown

You know it  
I know it  
Our spider sense will prove  
Yellow and blue make green  
But harmony is not what it seems  
Trust second sight to tell the truth

To talk with words unspoken  
See with it... feel with it  
Why leave this sense unopened  
Read with it... breathe with it

Eyes half closed  
Mind's eye open  
One ear to the ground  
First impression  
Second sight  
Third eye  
Forthright  
Can you hear without a sound

To talk with words unspoken  
See with it - feel with it  
Why leave this sense unopened  
Read with it - breathe with it