

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