

The Walk

Shaman's Harvest

And my time will surely come I will welcome it with open arms I
've been down to the muddy and my soul is surely clean a pink c
rush I'm turning to mush I'm perfectly sane and forgot my name
is what now I forgot my part the changin of seasons lost all my
to exist what a wonderful bliss just singin this groove it's s
o time to movin on like a crash from the gong we're turning to
stone much love to you all I need is some wine and weed just ma
kin me high with wings I could fly away I woke up today with a
smile on my face I will bow out of grace I'm really talking bou
t graceful ties I'm hidin no lies and this burnin flame has los
t all alluring dance I'm taking no chance it's buzzin around ti
ll I can't touch the ground lift pulled electronically fooled a
nd the patience has fled while humbly led away the lamb has str
ayed to on Gods shores