

Genie In A Bottle

The Flower Kings

He's shaking like a Cuban shaker
just dying now to meet "his maker"
don't give it up - don't give it up
don't lay down 'til you reach the top

"where's my connection, where's my protection
where in the world is there a doorway out?
look to the left, look to the right
I'm looking for a genie in a bottle!!"

Hush little baby don't you cry
your maker is gonna take you higher
"we'll shut it off, we'll close it down
we'll make you fly so high above the ground"

In a perfect world
there'll be another you and I
In a perfect world
we'd spread our wings and fly
In a perfect dream
you'll be the one to trust
Like a perfect horse
I'll rise up from the dust

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Morning found them asleep in the park
lost in the mindfields of the darkest
water, crystalline cover the skin
the stoner the loner the child within

Bent and broken against the wall
now they can't tell when the snow will fall
It's Christmas time in the Underworld
but still no room for all the unheard

Fuel injected now standing tall
Ten white horses at the door
take us down for another ride
put me asleep on the other side

Frozen images driftin away
winter heart set his dreams to play
Maybe the river will carry you home
home to the place where you're no more alone

"All I need is another dream
All I need is some self esteem
Can you take me, can you take me this time?"

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