

## Brown-Eyed Pickle Boy

Tripping Daisy

There is a place where time stands still  
Where evil flies but it's never will  
Where souls are searched one by one  
And voices ring out, for the day has begun  
You can hear them sing  
You can feel them sing  
You can be them singing  
We are the brown-eyed pickle boys  
Searching for truth and freedom  
We are the brown-eyed pickle boys  
Roaming the world we see  
We'll roam around, touch the ground  
Don't wipe it away  
Take what you need but not in a foolish way  
There is a pool, a dent in the earth  
Where water stands from the clouds of birth  
They cool themselves from the aim of the sun  
Where voices scream out for the passion of fun  
You can hear them sing  
You can feel them sing  
You can be them singing  
We are the brown-eyed pickle boys  
Searching for truth and freedom  
We are the brown-eyed pickle boys  
Swimming the world we see  
We'll swim around, splash around  
But don't wash it away  
Take what you need but not in a foolish way  
Take what you need but not in a selfish way  
It's all so clear, it's far from me now  
This vision of hope, this vision of sound  
Where man is kind and cares for the earth  
Where voices cry out for the plea of self-worth  
You can hear them sing  
You can feel them sing  
You can be them singing  
We are the brown-eyed pickle boys  
Searching for truth and freedom  
We are the brown-eyed pickle boys  
Roaming the world we see  
We'll roam around, touch the ground  
Don't wipe it away  
Take what you need but not in a foolish way  
Take what you need but not in a selfish way  
Take what you need but not in a foolish way