

Trip Along

Tripping Daisy

Sitting on a curved back couch
My mind it rolls
Reminds me it was so easy
Staring at the Christmas lights in a box
That were once hanging on my tree
Proving once again that seasons change
So do we it's nothing new
Similar to the love you find while kissing
Your first kiss the world was blind

Trip along my mindless waveless
Thoughts they carry on
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The magic potion within my brain
Painted pictures of everything
The cat that barks the dog that meows
The bird that flies all around
Trip along my mindless waveless
Thoughts they carry on

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