

Feet On Earth, Head In Sky

Black Oak Arkansas

Oh we'll fly in on the spring breeze,
shoutin dreams from the smile on our face.
On flyin horses came the Oak trees
showin unity to the human race.

Our words are too far from earth we're told
to ever be any worth.
But we'll tell you for the good of your souls;
live your dreams to find the truth.

Feet on earth, head in sky,
heart throbs in-between.
Finger tips on waves of thought
that no man's ever seen.

So don't let fear of pain emerge
and kill us before we speak.
For we are His messengers
to give strength to the weak.

We'll carry our enchanted sticks,
we'll live in our enchanted land.
Enchanted by the touch of god
or can't you understand.

Dream you're on a schooner
in the waters of all time.
Or in a tee-pee on the plains
chantin all time magic rhymes

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heart throbs in-between.
Finger tips on waves of thought
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