

Magic Pie

The Flower Kings

Blue skies above me, sun is all around
Flowers surrounds me, have to let it all come down
I wonder how deep is the ocean?
Oh where the spirits fly
How strong is the desert sun, when the soul goes blind

Oh I'm riding my magic pie,
It takes me through the sky
I hope you like my magic pie,
I'll cut you a slice and we'll fly away

Walking the moonlit mile, no clouds above my head
Bags are all packed now, won't you follow me instead?
Just follow the path now, let the wind fill the sails

Oh I'm riding my magic pie,
It takes me through the sky
I hope you like my magic pie,
I'll cut you a slice and we'll fly away

Why do we all have to build dreams,
Just let it be, it's not as hard as it seems
Let it all come naturally
The grass is green and so are we
I'm riding my magic pie
The people out there are kind of shy
I'm travelling through time and space
The universe is my kind of place

I wonder how deep is the ocean?