

## 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  
Trip along my mindless waveless  
Thoughts they carry on

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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