

## Sliding Down

Vaughan Penn

Pink raspberry wine and jasmine tea  
Smoke is swirling from a smokeless indigo glass  
Feeling kinda' fine and almost free  
Burning September grass and reading Brautigan's poetry  
Watermelon sugar ecstasy  
A hemisphere of clouds fall all around me

I'm sliding down through a multicolored spiral  
I'm spinning round while the world is lying on its side  
But I'm winding down to a peaceful revolution  
I don't have to shout  
I don't need to find an answer  
Cause I found a solution  
Yeah, Yeah I found a solution  
Yeah, Yeah Love is washing out the air I breathe  
Making wishes out of dandelion weeds  
Hope is floating in a soapstone jar  
Peace is showing in all the places there used to be war  
Chocolate candy wrapped in cellophane  
It's there for you to use to dull the pain  
If you need some

With the warm sunrays it could break a moving storm  
Touched by purpled haze you'll swear you've been reborn  
When your trip is done  
Keep on moving down the road  
Cause the trail keeps going on and on and on and on and on

I found, I found, I found a solution  
I found, I found, I found a solution  
Hope is floating in a soapstone jar  
Peace is showing in all the places there used to be war