

# Attica Blues, Blue Print

Excursions through the inner mind's eye  
Now morning's sun is dawning  
Moon blue indigo  
Blueprint  
I spied the blueprint

Children run come follow  
As swallows surf the skies  
Past tense of the intent  
Blueprint  
I spied the blueprint

Blueprint  
I spied the blueprint  
Blueprint  
I spied the blueprint

Basement contemplation  
Rotation forty five  
Archive excavation  
From vinyl's dusted groove

Blueprint  
I spied the blueprint  
Blueprint  
I spied the blueprint