

Dear Ephesus, Looked For In The First Place

Oh so close yet so far away.
Green horizon over bends and turns.
I'm killing me to get to you.
I've reached my last point of view.
(I can't help myself to it can't help myself to it).
I'm wondering how this could be.
I thought I knew what was true.
(I can't help myself to it, can't help myself to it).
Five dollar bills they can't make me seem more true.
Did the sky fall down I want off this planet now.
Now I see the rockets red glare.
Up on this space station.
This frequency in the land of dinosaurs.
Found the visions of many men of old.
We are free.
Why can't we.
Hang around on clouds now.
You me and this whole world.