

Emm Gryner, Wisdom Bus

I'm falling to pieces
But I put my request to god by the deadline
I wrote 'would you drink the ocean
If yelling has dried up your language by this time?'

Then I would have a way to drive away
Then I would have a road and I could go today

On thw wisdom bus heading into town
I'll pay the fair to be a believer
I've road imagination straight into the ground
And I've gotta know what I've gotta know by now

Power's acquired
But I'm bewildering with the same madness we make
Love kisses hate
And hate spits back all it's tenderness with all it's sadness