

Gandharvas, I - I - I (A Wave)

How long you been waiting around?
How long you been swallowing yourself back down?
With your feet planted on the ground,
You get high to the anguish of falling down.
You know that there's nothing beyond a doubt.
Over and upward you're billowing out.
Out here, it's a long way down
And you've only got one chance, just one time to come around!
I get carried away on a wave
You know that the cosmos cycles around
To the rhythm that your heart pounds
With your feet coming through the ground,
You fall high to the frenzy of getting down!
I get carried away on a wave
Headlong between ecstasy
And an empty cup of tea
Bottoming out endlessly.
Spitting possibility,
You're carrying away.
A wave! A wave! A wave!