

Simon Townshend, Experience

Promise me this, promise me you could enjoy the experience
Give me your word, you'll have your mind set to receive
Hear the voice, hear the word of a child delirious
Shadow of doubt under a sigh
Promise me this much, you'll keep me in touch
You've got all I have to give
Now do you realize just why I'm holding on
Now do you see why, see why I must go on
Now do you realize, I just wanna fly into your mind
With all that's inside me
I give you my word, there'll be a chance in the life after this
They can be heard under the earth and over the sea
So throw down your gun don't let the government interfere with us
If we're to fight we'll use our bare hands
Promise me this much you'll keep me in touch
You've got all I have to give
So now do you realize, just why I'm holding on
Now do you see why see why I must go on
Now do you realize, I just wanna fly into your mind
With all that's inside me
Promise me this, promise me you could enjoy the experience