

# West Indian Girl, Trip

Alone on a hill in the summer time  
You could dial your mind &  
Listen to thoughts made young & pure  
Moments never lived til we forgive  
A part of ourselves we could never be  
Alone for hours, centuries waiting for the world  
To live & die

We are in an ocean  
Slow down you'll be alright  
A tidal wave of emotion  
It's summertime, let's trip tonight

You've been fucked your whole life  
Never looked around to see the crowd  
As beautiful to give away your heart they  
Couldn't find  
People, all those people and  
Everyone is free  
It's so hard to leave, waiting for the  
World to kiss the sky

We are in an ocean  
Slow down, you'll be alright  
A tidal wave of emotion  
It's summertime, let's trip tonight

We are in an ocean  
You remember what you came here for