

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