

Buddhuza, Dare

Hey, Mister Monkey,
How did you get in where you are?
Hey, paper junky,
Is everything you read alright?

You're smelling poppies in the dark,
Spending evenings in the park,
Listening songs of aging larks,
But you never dream aloud,
But you never dream aloud.

Stars bright a-shining,
You think they know where lies your path,
And people that writing,
They seem to write about your life.

And everything just seems alright,
And there's no point in changing rites,
You think you couldn't if you might,
Cos you never dream aloud,
Cos you never dream aloud,
Cos you never dream of changing things you never said aloud.

One of these mornings you may wake and touch the sky,
Oh, but you may never know,
You may think, but that's not opening your eyes,
Is that the thought you didn't call?

Hey, Mister Funky,
How did you get from where you were?
Hey, jester funky,
Does it only take to dare?

Speaking out and be aware,
That there's nothing to be scared,
And in fact there's no despair,
And it only takes to dare,
Yes, it only takes to dare,
Yes, it only takes to dream aloud and ultimately dare.