

# Cloud Cult, Chemicals Collide

I was out paying close attention, or was I lost inside my thoughts?  
These days it's hard to tell what's outside from what's in my mind.  
But, oh God, it's beautiful and insatiable the way our chemicals collide.  
I was out catching up to tomorrow, or was I caught up in the past?  
These days it's hard to tell what's out in front from what's behind.  
But, oh God, it's unforgettable and unpredictable the way our chemicals collide.  
I was sleeping in the lilies, or was I up all night?  
These days it's hard to tell what's half asleep from fully alive.  
We were loving like a landslide, or were we in a fight?  
These days it's hard to tell what's right from wrong and wrong from right.  
And oh God, it's beautiful and insatiable the way our chemicals collide  
And oh God, it's unforgettable and unpredictable the way our chemicals collide.