

# Flower Travellin' Band, Spasms

Fire's burning in my head  
The pressure's rising  
There's no way to let it out  
It's now exploding

How do I make it stop  
Where do I turn  
If there's a way won't you tell me  
How do I make it stop  
Why will it burn  
If there's a way won't you tell me  
Else it splinters into some million directions

Floating gently on a cloud  
There's much to dream of  
Warm and downy on the cloud  
Nothing to think of

Here I stay and softly sleep  
Till clouds and me, we make one  
Drifting far away from time  
Till we near the sun  
Something's starting up again my cloud is bursting