

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