

# Gryner Emm, Wisdom Bus

I'm falling to pieces  
But I put my request into god by the deadline  
I wrote - would you drink the sea  
If yelling has dried up your language by this time  
Then I would have a way to drive away  
Then I would have a road and I could go today  
On the wisdom bus heading into town  
I'll pay the fare to be a believer  
I've rode imagination straight into the ground  
And I gotta know what I gotta know by now  
Power's acquired  
But I'm just bewildered the same with the madness we make  
Love kisses hate  
Hate spits back all of its tenderness with all its sadness  
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