

# High Places, Banana Slugs

I looked up saw a cloud floating by without a sound  
Banana slugs do their ying/yang thing  
A hermaphroditic little fling  
I looked up saw a cloud floating by without a sound  
I looked up saw a cloud floating by without a sound  
Banana slugs do their ying/yang thing  
A hermaphroditic little fling  
I looked up saw a cloud floating by without a sound  
Last night I woke up startled from another falling dream  
It was imbedded in my memory  
From when my family went through trees  
I read a lot of books about the future of the sun  
And how my great-great-great-great-great grandfather  
Might have been a monkeys son.  
Theres a man right on the corner with a withered wrinkled face  
He says that planet earth is not his home  
Though he comes from outer space  
And were all full of questions that we would like to know  
Just exactly where we came from, and exactly where well go  
Though I know my limitations, and I know that I dont know  
But still I know the constellations, and I know the falling snow  
And were all full of questions that we would like to know  
Just exactly where we came from, and exactly where well go  
Banana ,banana, banana bump x4  
(I tool know too)