

# Neurotica, Watered Down

To the Earth I am the water Flow around on my own Lay the mist upon my petals  
Feed the stems watch them grow If I need your answers I'll tie the white wash  
ocean grown Make my best decisions Watered Down To the tree I am the soil  
Planted firm planted deep And the awe inspiring wisdom Laying low at my feet  
And it goes a little like this Lonely Watered Down Only Watered Down