

# Sense Field, Trip Poem

it stood out more than any other  
you took me by surprise  
to lead me on  
you lead me on  
take a picture it lasts longer  
lay my soul to rest upon  
the stairway that leads me on to you  
tied up in tape I've got no clothes to wear  
I'm afraid to write this  
someone might read it  
the sky just opens wide  
on and on and on and on  
you keep myself up every night  
on and on and on and on  
I want you all to myself  
it makes me just love myself  
and how it makes me just lose myself  
and how it mixes and it will not leave  
no it will not leave  
the steam engine  
steam engine  
you keep myself up every night  
my eyes just open wide  
lay my soul to rest upon  
the stairway that leads me on to you