

# The Doors, Crystal Ships

Before you slip into unconsciousness  
I'd like to have another kiss  
Another flashing chance at bliss  
Another kiss, another kiss

The days are bright and filled with pain  
Enclose me in your gentle rain  
The time you ran was too insane  
We'll meet again, we'll meet again

Oh tell me where your freedom lies  
The streets are fields that never die  
Deliver me from reasons why  
You'd rather cry, I'd rather fly

The crystal ship is being filled  
A thousand girls, a thousand thrills  
A million ways to spend your time  
When we get back, I'll drop a line