

The Ocean Blue, Sublime

Another radical dream
Becomes a long, lost friend
Beneath the rhythm and sound
Lies a another meaning
And if you ask me today
To say just what I'm thinking
You might flee my reply
And run it upwards and run downwards

It was so sublime
It was so sublime
It was so sublime
It was so-so-so-ba-ba-ba-lime

This entangled up dream
Still plays on illusion
Trying hard to escape
More jangled delusion
And if you ask me today
And you ponder life
It's not just what you think
It grows outward and it holds you

It's so sublime
It's so sublime
It was so sublime
It was so-so-so-ba-ba-ba-lime

This American dream
Becomes elusive
If you're ready or not
It may reach out and grab you
And if you ask me today
And you wonder why
You might flee its reply
And run it upwards and run downwords

It was so sublime
It was so sublime
It was so sublime
It was so-so-so-ba-ba-ba-lime