

Traffic, Heaven Is In Your Mind

Like a hurricane around your heart when earth and sky are torn apart
He comes gathering up the bits while hoping that the puzzle fits
He leaves you, he leaves you. Freedom rider
With a silver star between his eyes that open up at hidden lies
Big man crying with defeat, see people gathering in the street
You feel him, you feel him. Freedom rider
When lightning strikes you to the bone, you turn around, you're all
alone
By the time you hear that silent (or siren?) sound, then your soul is
in the
lost and found
Forever, forever. Freedom rider
Here it comes