

# Tripping Daisy, Tiny Men

These little tiny men crawl on me  
They can be loud at times  
All I ever wished would come to me  
In apple orchards filled with golden eggs  
And people stand around in socks thinking that's it's bad  
But I will be older soon to take what I need from you  
All this and more I see would come to me in apple orchards  
Filled with golden eggs and people stand around in thoughts of Thinking that it's bad  
Bubble made imagination took me for a ride  
Where wonder plays a magic game and I learn how to fly  
But I will be older soon to take what I need from you  
All this and more I see. I need  
Tried hard to make it until making it got worse  
I hope it gets better