

Simple Song

The cloud I make and hide away in
A place to avoid wondering what goes on
There's no limit to your creation nation
We are really strong.

Do you sense the freedom?
Can you feel it in your grasp?
A moment later, it's gone away
But you can't tell it's past

I try to let the sunshine lift me
And avoid mindlessly watching my TV
Any moment of my mind's worth than motherfuckers
Trying to milk my money.

Do you sense the freedom?
Can you feel it in your grasp?
A moment later, it's gone away
But you can't tell it's past

It's time to write a simple song
And I wish you all would come along
To the land where nothing else is showing
And you know that you belong.

At the top of the Grand Canyon
God and nature's love brings blatant harmony
If you let the lotion soothe you, you'll quickly find
You can do anything.

It's time to write a simple song
And I wish you all would come along
To the land where nothing else is showing
And you know that you belong.