

411**"Magic Pie"**Visit "[Magic Pie](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Blue skies above me, sun is all around
Flowers surround me, have to let it all come down
I wonder how deep is the ocean?
Where spirits fly
How strong is the desert sun, will the soul go bling

Oh I'm rinding my magic pie,
It takes me through the sky
I hop you like my magic pie,
I'll cut you a slice and we'll fly away...

Walkin' the moodlit mile, no clouds above my head
Bags are all packed now, won't you follow me instead?
Just follow the patch now, let the wind fill the sails

Oh I'm riding my magic pie,
It takes me through the sky
I hope you like my magic pie,
I'll cut you a slice and we'll fly away...

Why do we all have to bulid dreams,
Just let it be, it's not as hard as it seems
Let it all come naturally
The grass is green and so are we
I'm rindin' in my mgic pie
The people out through time and space
The Universe is my kind of place...

I wonder how deep is the ocean?

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