

Harper Roy "Drawn To The Flames"

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I've loved you
You've loved me
Just for one split second
In a universe of chance
It was all we could be
I hold you
You hold me
Underneath the stars
And spinning never quite free
Through all the trials and tribulations
Here in Mushroom Valley in the sun
Hold tight darling - here we go
The trip has hardly begun
Higher and higher
Drawn to the flames
Till the spirit
Metaphysic
Turns the lights out on the games
Dear Water World
Is there any blame

If your sons and daughters
Did away with living quarters
And any other bridges that came
Especially
When we all can see
Compassion in a plum tree
And a place alongside Heaven
For the truest, truest anarchy
Through all the trials and tribulations
Here in Mushroom Valley in the sun
Hold tight darling - here we go
The trip has hardly begun
Higher and higher
Drawn to the flames
Till the spirit
Metaphysic
Turns the lights out on the games

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