

Catupecu Machu

"Sinking"

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With a bottle of wine and two friends of mine
We could head to the hills
There's no need for those pills
Under fractal trees and a fractal sky we are everything
All she needed was, was a push from us
Now she's learning to fly
She's so gone but so am I
Both of us been learning to fly
She's so gone she'll touch the sky
And now I don't know what I'm feeling
Can't remember feeling this high
We're not in a black room, she's still seeing the truth
Could the teacher be wrong?
Could the teacher be gone?
So take a bite from the bag
Make the aliens glad their not wasting their time
As we ride on the swing, hear the fire bells ring
'Cause the Bantam won't fly
There's a dog by the tree and he's spying on me
All the neighbors agree,

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