

Lampshade "New Legs"

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23 miles down the road
I figured
Life's supposed to be lived out loud
You spell it out loud for me
Show me the wide horizon
Teach me how to use my legs
I'd like to go for a Sunday walk

Sensing anew
Consciously growing
As my conscience blurs a bit
Slowly awaking from a light coma
With a changed vision

19 miles down our road
I reckoned
Life, love and faith is not just
Black and white
They wrote it down right for me
Taught me all so vertical
Show me how you flap your wings
I'd like to see you fly without a wind

Sensing anew
Consciously growing
As my conscience blurs a bit
Slowly awaking from a light coma
With a changed vision

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