

## Lush "Thoughtforms"

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Come on little man now all's said and done  
All tht I'm asking is you show me some fun  
I need purple veins and scenic greens  
They can make me soar and touch extremes

I just fell down from whitest skies  
And now I start to realise  
And all the colours talk to me

And if I had wings then I could take you in  
I'd stay on the ground and I could teach you things  
The grass is strewn with blades of gold  
These sights and songs I have been told  
All hopes desires that seem to sing

Come on little man now you're times nearly through  
Colours are dripping down red and blue  
I'm standing in the middle of a great glass ball  
I'm told that I've nothing but I'm having it all

I just rose up from blackest seas  
My eyes were opened so widely  
And it's a shame to end this way

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