

## **Pooka**

# **"Graham Robert Wood"**

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Graham Robert Wood is flying in the sky  
You'd think that he'd need wings  
But it's incredible, I have seen it with my own eyes  
Graham Robert Wood is flying in the sky  
You want to feel the sunshine  
He moves the clouds to the perimeter  
Makes me feel who I really am

You know how it feels  
So take me I'm yours  
Here for your taking

OK so I've opened my eyes  
I see the world doesn't compromise  
To everything people need  
I've given my money to the children  
But what more can I do about it

When Graham Robert Wood is flying in the sky  
I too get the feeling I am high  
And if anybody says, "When you gonna come down?!"  
I'm gonna spit on them..and won't talk to them

Self indulgence did no one harm  
So take me I'm yours here for your taking.....

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