Sam Kinison "Symbolic"

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I Don't Mean to Dwell
But I Can't Help Myself
When I Feel the Vibe
And Taste a Memory
Of a Time in Life
When Years Seemed to Stand Still

I Close My Eyes And Sink Within Myself Relive the Gift of Precious Memories In Need of a Fix Called Innocence

When Did It Begin?
The Change to Come Was Undetectable
The Open Wounds Expose the Importance of Our
Innocence
A High That Can Never Be Bought Or Sold

Symbolic Acts - So Vivid Yet At the Same Time Were Invisible

Savour What You Feel and What You See Things That May Not Seem Important Now But May Tomorrow

Do You Remember When Things Seemed So Eternal? Heroes Were So Real... Their Magic Frozen in Time The Only Way to Learn Is Be Aware and Hold On Tight

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