

Birth Control "Trial Trip"

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We Put Out To Seas Of Joy Last Night
High Waves All 'Round Our Peyote Boat
Suns And Moons Were Looking Down On Us
We Tripped And Drank All The Colours
From Skies And Waters Of Spaces
Trial Trip On High
We Kept On Smoking The Four Winds
And We've Been Thinking What's Left To Do

Late We Met An Island In The Sea
Smiling People Stood And Waited For Us
Told Us That We've Crossed The Channel Twice
And So We Built Up Some New Words
To Tell Our Good Friends In England
Try A Trip On High
When We Came Right In The Isle's Heart
We Moved On Higher In Our Minds

Time Passed By Right On A Heavy Bike
Truth Went Slow As If She Needed A Crutch
Suns And Moons Were Looking Down On Them
They Tripped And Drank All The Colours
From Skies And Waters Of Spaces
Trial Trip On High
So Keep On Smoking The Four Winds
And Go On Thinking What's Left To Do

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