Eric Michael Jones "Dissolve In The Rain"

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Sat on a bee when I sat on the swing
It gave me a big sting on my little ding-a-ling
Oh man I screamed and I cried
Mom said you'll live, but the bee died
I'm sure that he would rather be alive
But he lived for this moment, defending the hive

That bee has got to get back into the earth 'fore he can see what he's really truly worth Look around you boy, you're surrounded by the universe

â€Â¦ Mom was a hippie

My buddy Dale went fishing alone His wife called me at midnight when he didn't come home He is presumed to have drowned

No earthly trace of Dale was ever found
At his service everybody was glum
Talking 'bout the great things he never actually done

Because all the dreams that he ever hoped to see
All the beings he ever hoped to be
Dissolved in the rain as it carried him home to the sea

â€Â¦ and that's poetic enough for me

I want to live four thousand years
Don't want no flowers growing out of my ears
But we all know we all go
Some people think that it's a great big show
But I don't believe in paradise or purgatory
I believe in something
And that's good enough for me

So dry your tears because there ain't no need to cry There's no sorrow once you teach your mind to fly There's no tomorrow and you won't even care when you die

What we need is to get back into the earth

So we can see what we're really truly worth I'll stand naked surrounded by the universe

All the dreams that I ever hope to see
All the beings that I ever hoped to be
Dissolve in the rain as it carries me home to the sea
Dissolve in the rain as it carries me home to the sea

So dry your tears because there ain't no reason to cry There's no sorrow once you teach your mind that it can fly There's no tomorrow and you won't even care when you die

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