

Jeff's Trippin Out "Heavens Of Our Minds"

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I Want a sip from the golden glass
i'll pick up tips from the broken past
I want the sands of the hour glass
To be on my side till the time does pass
I Want a sip from the golden glass
i'll pick up tips from the broken past
I want the sands of the hour glass
To be on my side till the time does pass

Me with a leaf like tongue
Speakin to the trees
As history is sung
they must draw over me
Me with a leaf like tongue
Speakin to the trees
As history is sung
they must draw over me

Spirit of our heart felt lies
Sea Shelled thoughts of hers and mine
leading down the stairs of time
into the heavens of our minds
I Want a sip from the golden glass
i'll pick up tips from the broken past
I want the sands of the hour glass
To be on my side till the time does pass
I Want a sip from the golden glass
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Spirit of our heart felt lies
Sea Shelled thoughts of hers and mine
leading down the stairs of time
into the heavens of our minds

So when you inhale you are stealin my breath
Within the details lets me know that its fresh
So when you inhale you are stealin my breath
Within the details lets me know that its fresh

