

Peyoti For President "Drifting"

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I.... I feel the breeze on my face today,
and all of the songs, with the bombs on the tip of my
tongue
see them finally melt away
she's on my mind, I ain't got the time
for floating & drifting along with the tide, just a
castaway

I.... I feel the wind on my heels tonight
let everything change to be here once again
because everyone knows that we're gonna be totally
free tonight
she's on my mind, I ain't got the time
for floating & drifting along with the tide, just a
castaway
So how, how did we ever come this way?
Take another pill wash it down with something
you might read today, and meditate on this....
You're just another fish swimming round up & down in
the dark Â–gasping for air,
always escaping the one who wants to eat you
now rise to the surface, break through the water
take a look around, listen to the sound
and for the very first time, reach to the sky
with the sun in your eyes see the world outside you

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