

Hymn

"Astral Flight"

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Chorus:

Lying in our bed at night
Protected as I'm held tight;
Time for my spirit to take flight,
See the colours in their newborn light.

Lying in our bed at night
Protected as I'm held tight;
Time for my spirit to take flight,
See the colours in their newborn light.

My body's wrapped up warm,
As I take a cosmic form;
My core spirits been reborn;
In a colour-coated storm.

Lying in our bed at night
Protected as I'm held tight;
Time for my spirit to take flight,
See the colours in their newborn light.

Lying in our bed at night
Protected as I'm held tight;
Time for my spirit to take flight,
See the colours in their newborn light.

Do I visit you at night?
When my soul drifts in astral flight,
When I see otherworldly rainbow lights;
Brilliant blue-purple ethereal bright.
Do I visit you at night?
When I see otherworldly rainbow lights.
Brilliant blue-purple ethereal bright.

Lying in our bed at night
Protected as I'm held tight;
Time for my spirit to take flight,
See the colours in their newborn light.

Lying in our bed at night
Protected as I'm held tight;

Time for my spirit to take flight,
See the colours in their newborn light.

Timeless eyes, for my new sight;
I'm guided by eternal right;
Journey in unconscious flight,
To your working day at night.
Timeless eyes, for my new sight;
I'm guided by eternal light;
Journey in unconscious flight,
To your working day at night.

Lying in our bed at night
Protected as I'm held tight;
Time for my spirit to take flight,
To See colours in their newborn light.

Lying in my bed at night
Protected as I'm held tight;
Time for my spirit to take flight,
See the colours in their newborn light.

In the hours of sleep I go,
Sometimes fast, sometimes slow;
When your spirit calls I just know,
That I want to help your soul grow.
When your spirit calls, just say I know,
Cos I want to help your spirit and your soul
ALL GROW.

Psychically you called, I knew you were alone;
Felt your anger; desperation, like it were my own.
Soul-support here for you, even if unknown;
Your spirit calls across the plains, objects being thrown.

Physically you called, I knew you were alone;
Felt your anger; desperation, like it were my own.
Soul-support here for you, even if unknown;
Your spirit called across the plains, object being
thrown.

Lying in my bed at night.

Want to be there in support;
Absorb the fuckers cheap retorts,
Help channel all our musical thoughts,
Soul connection, the mind transports.

Feel empathic to past pain,
Fear you'll feel so lost again.
I visit just to break the chain,

Don't want doubt to leave a stain.

Lying in our bed at night
Protected as I'm held tight;
Time for my spirit to take flight,
See the colours in their newborn light.

Lying in our bed at night
Protected as I'm held tight;
Time for my spirit to take flight,
See the colours in their newborn light.

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