

Feeling Mighty

Get off the phone - business  
Scratched my bones  
Thought my nose ~~attracted~~ ~~attracted~~ ~~attracted~~  
been trying to rest a ~~speck~~

Put on my sandals and I walked to the beach  
Sunshine pouring over me and yes

Feeling Mighty  
" " " " " " " " " " " "

Looked down at my feet was a dead abalone  
Smelled like only the roughest stench  
Looked at the sky a jet trail a flow  
Sitting down on a stool that I took for a bench  
Burst out my tongue my feet and my tongue  
Into this world ~~where~~ I've been flung

Ch  
Feeling mighty party like a peasant in the orchard  
wrapped around his arms  
Feeling mighty party like a peasant in the courtyard  
The hillside, table at the beds  
Pebbles in the pathway, looks as laughter  
Teary sipping at a rock dance, linguist ~~with~~ his ~~palace~~  
Feeling mighty party - sunset ~~but~~ ~~light~~  
all creation comes and goes ~~between~~ ~~between~~ ~~between~~

There is no future to all poor creation  
What could become of a baseless pulsation  
Go to the market and buy a pound of ~~starch~~ ~~starch~~ ~~starch~~  
and feel