

(Look At Me) With Your Eyes Closed

Look at me with your eyes closed
Check out the spoken word motion pictures
That I'm painting on the back of your eyelids
Like ad lib musicaligraphy
Let your third eye visualize

Feel my brush dance and advance without rushing
Across the smooth canvas that spans your brainpan
Follow the timeless movement of mind messages
Translated into and transmitted in all existing languages

Look at me with your eyes closed
Listen to my soul breathing
Tune in to my innermost feelings
Without any prejudice interposed
Look at me with your eyes closed
Take a look, just one good look
Free up your mind, read the unwritten book
With your ears pricked up and your heart wide open

Words are merely words you might not even understand
But the power of the sound will allow you
To build a world all your own all around you

Let your mind wander along ancient songlines
Thru love-shaped landscapes
Drifting up and down the dreaming-tracks
On your imaginary map

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