Cycles

WILLOW

Ain't tryna rock no boats
Ain't tryna step on no toes
Ain't tryna bust no bowls
But I'm just trying to get homeCause the moon is bright, the sheets are dark
The kids in the alley, they're howling
I walk the streets, trying to find a place to sit
A person to talk to
But all I have is you, this ghost inside my brainI'm lost in the light
I'm feeling really bright
I don't wanna spend the night
I just want a cool breeze, warm stream while we're looking at the trees
I'm howling, I'm howling
Lost in the night
I really wanna cry
I don't sleep at night
I'm going out with those kids, we're howling, we're howling
Kids, we do what is right
We do what is wrong
But what is right?
Please explain to me what is wrong
We do what we feel
We make our own path
Hop out now
We're the indigo, we're the indigos and we're all going to another place
Not tryna find another name
Not tryna get in another body
I'm going to ascension, baby you cannot stop me
You cannot stop meCause the moon is bright, the sheets are dark
The kids in the alley, they're howling
I walk the streets, trying to find a place to sit
A person to talk to
But all I have is you, this ghost inside my brain
I'm lost in the tide
I don't think I can get out
I'm swimming from that sharp mouth
And that island of the doll is really far away
I don't think I will make it at allBut I fall
With some Atlanteans, [?], the Martians and some Anunnaki, we all fall
What happens when we fall?
We go down in consciousness and we rise into a light like
What the heck is happening?
Why am I here? Why can I sing?

Why am I across the sea? This is crazy
I wanna go home, I wanna go home

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