

Cyndi Jean

I was a singer who didn't have no song
I was a dreamer but all dreams had all gone
I was a poet who ran out of words
a searcher with nowhere to go

and then
Cyndi Jean
stepped into my scene
Cyndi Jean
oh what you do to me

in hallways and mirrors
in cars and embraces
Cyndi Jean touched me
in all the right places
the laughter returned to my life
and suddenly everything's right
because

Cyndi Jean
stepped into my scene
Cyndi Jean
oh what you do to me

now that I found her, my plan is perfect
gonna mix air and fire, cause an explosion
yeah, the blast gonna light up my world
and Cyndi Jean is my girl

Cyndi Jean
a miracle's happening
Cyndi Jean
oh what you do to me

Perfect Fit

Attempting to get through another day
Keep my focus, try and concentrate
Then that vision slips into my brain
Instantly nothing is the same
Fall pray to my obsession
There's only one thing I remember

She's the perfect fit for me to love
She's the perfect fit for me to comfort
She's the perfect fit for me to love
And she's the only thing that I want

And so my life's become routine
I live this over and over again
First comes the visualization
Seems like hallucination
Hits like a revelation
But she ain't no apparition

Recollections

When the time comes
all you get are memories
reminiscences
a journal in your mind

When the time comes
the memoirs flash
as you see the past
the diary of your time

So I cherish my memories of you
and I treasure everything that we went through
and I feel my love for you anew
yes, I cherish my memories of you

Recollections
the account is told
chronicle unfolds
the record of your life

Faulty Intelligence

They've got intellect and aptitude
Cleverness and acumen
Brainpower (to spare), wisdom of the ages
Lots of understanding
Knowledge and perception
Insight, judgment
Still they fucked up

Faulty intelligence
Faulty intelligence
I have got no argument
They got faulty intelligence

Now faulty intelligence
Really only makes sense
If you get your string pulled
By a higher power

Must have come as quite a shock
Wake up, find out
King of nothing
Just got suckered

By faulty intelligence
Faulty intelligence
I have got no argument
You got faulty intelligence

I try to be considerate
Empathetic
Of a situation
Just got crazy
But you gotta realize
Shrewdness is a fine line
I hate watching
Mass destruction

Based on faulty intelligence
Faulty intelligence
I have got no argument
You got faulty intelligence

Salvation

I pray, for salvation
I pray, for peace
I pray, for a solution
But until that time arrives, I bank on my wits to survive.

Jesus never met a suicide bomber
'cause if he did, he wouldn't have been crucified
It's really kinda hard to try and turn the other cheek
When your face, has just been blown to kingdom come

It's so hard, to talk to a mad dog
They're foaming at the mouth
and it makes it hard to concentrate
You think peace, they think pieces
Fire all your guns at once before you find that it's too late.

I pray, for deliverance
I pray for, harmony
I pray, for resolution
But until that time arrives, I bank on my wits to survive.

Lennon said, "Love's the only thing you need"
I wish he said it, while wearing something bullet-proof

Hatred just, never ever seems to cease
I think you can safely say its never gonna go away

I pray, for salvation
I pray, for peace
I pray, for a solution
But until that time arrives, I bank on my wits to survive.

Lost & Sound

How could you manage to vanish like that?
The ultimate disappearing act
Become invisible before my eyes
Fade to gray from the hurt inside.

Vaporize off the face of the earth
Gone from my mind, long before that
Petered out, faded away
Become extinct, evaporate

Lost, and sound.
(The sound of life going down)

Phone disconnected, address unknown
Googled your name, but you are gone.
Guess you decided to beat the rap
Good luck trying to live with that

Lost, and sound.
(The sound of life going round)

Left, departed, absent, not here
I hear your smile in my mind so clear
Gotz to go and that was that
How'm I ever gonna learn to live with that?

Lost, and sound.
(The sound of life going round)

Oversoul II

If you can't take it with you, what do you need it for?
If you can't take it with you, what do you need it for?

So when I cross the line
Go to the other side
When I'm not really from here
Here's what I hope to take with me:

All the love I've found
My peace of mind
A little smile from doin' it my way
Leaving the chips and dice behind me.

Return to oversoul
I was always really going home
No fear from what I found while,
Riding the future highway, twice.

If you can't take it with you, what do you need it for?

Katrina

If the people on the other side of the dyke
Had all been rich and white
The levee would have been eight miles high

Two lines of cars trying to flee
One held back by State Police
Guess which color got the green light?

There's no one to blame for the hurricane
But the aftermath, defines who we are
There's no one to blame for the hurricane
But when it's over, where is your heart?

A million acts of kindness instantly flow
What's the television show?
Some guy stealing a TV set (over & over)

One's a looter in the night
The other's just trying to survive
Take a guess about which is which

There's no one to blame for the hurricane
But the aftermath, defines who we are
There's no one to blame for the hurricane
But when it's over, where is your heart?

And so we rebuild, but never forget
All the countless souls
Who lost everything

There's no one to blame for the hurricane
But the aftermath, defines who we are
There's no one to blame for the hurricane
But Katrina's a portrait painted in black and white

Under Covers

I'm feeling cold
My soul is frozen
I pray for love to save me

I'm under covers
I beg for mercy
And all I get is maybe

I need you tonight
Like never before
Like it's never been bright
Like I've never been born
Like I'm ready to die
I'll need your love now baby
To take me to the end of time

I need to know
Just what you're thinking
I need to feel it badly

I need a touch
A touch of reason
Before my mind goes madly

And I'll love you till the end of sunshine
Love you till the end of light
I'll love you when the stars turn their back on night

I hear the words
Can't grasp their meaning
Somehow it all escapes me

I'm so confused
The only question is
Is you is my baby?

Age of the Sun

Compared to the age of the sun
Mankind has just begun
Compared to the age of the sun
My mind's just waking up
Just learning to feel
Just learning how to see

Compared to the age of the sun
America is very young
Compared to the age of the sun
Freedom's on equal terms
It's always been here
It's up to us to see

Compared to the age of the sun
Mankind's just waking up
Compared to the age of the sun
My mind has just begun
Just learning how to see
Just learning to feel

11:11

Eleven Eleven, living in the here and now is my intention
Eleven Eleven, mind controlling my ascension
Eleven Eleven, a balance in the universe, a sacred geometry
Eleven Eleven, reality in 5th dimension

Eleven Eleven, substance and illusion, energy vibration
Eleven Eleven, the higher that you go,
the more that we are all the same
Eleven Eleven, speaking telepathically in codes of awakening
Eleven Eleven, reality in 5th dimension

Limitations of linear time
A 3-D frame of mind
Will only keep you from seeing
That you are part of everything