

# Kirby, Joe

## Nahko

We were trippin' out to this riff in our heads  
Something that goes like this  
But comes out way different  
Kind of like your first kiss Those times, just in time  
I fell out of some trees  
Though I lay and saw the world so clearly  
And in all the right colors In the sky  
In the sky  
In the sky  
In the sky to the ground  
From the waters to your mouth  
I can see from this riverbed of ours  
One you can [?] trees  
please  
Out into the streets we ran so childishly  
'Cause why does it matter?  
Two young lovers with whom to grow  
Let's see who can do three cartwheels in a row  
'Cause why does it matter? Don't ask why  
Don't ask why  
Don't ask why  
Don't ask why  
I won't lie  
They were two kids gettin' high  
Off of life and their love for each other  
Our faces glow from our epiphanies  
As we ate like kings from the manna trees  
And felt relieved to be going swimming  
The Milky Way's got a way with me  
Am I really here or am I just dreaming  
On my way out to sea? We will sail  
We will sail  
We will sail  
We will sail off the earth  
And find out just how it works  
To believe in something [?]  
And what is matter If you see what I see  
From where I'm standing  
What you've shown me  
Can only get better If you see what I see  
From where I'm standing  
What you've shown me

Can only get better

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