

# This World Now

I was born a human bean  
Upon this small round earth  
Fleets World that I have seen in many a kalpa birth  
Now I have flown through oceans  
and swum through air  
Walked on land and grown long hair

Ch. { But it's this world now  
{ It's happening again  
{ This world now  
{ Keep on truckin' don't get stuck in  
{ see you later friend

We got room for mess and room and plenty  
of room for thought

We got time to put our mind to all  
the crap we bought

We got 'nuff for everything to crawl  
all in and out

Room for trust and room for doubt  
(Ch.)

We go walkin' in the woods  
and hike down city streets

We go into moments and outside galaxies  
Together we watch openly as breathin comes + goes  
What is happenin' no one knows  
(Ch.)