

### 01 hear your heart

hear your heart a beating part  
of you that kicks the bass and starts  
a drumset inside your head hi hats are  
in your clap like boom chicka boom chicka bap  
within so come out and start to  
hear your heart a beating part  
of you that kicks the bass and starts  
a drumbeat under your seat  
rimshots inside react like boom chicka boom chicka crack  
deep down within so come out and start the  
drumline inside your mind  
rows and rows of gongs are patiently hung  
waiting to be rung  
hear your heart a beating part  
of you that kicks the bass now start to...

### 02 in a hammock

hangin' we're hammocking cozy with gravity  
like in a bubble floating still  
like waterfall we're feeling so chill  
pile of leaves wind disintegrates let the world shuffle  
don't bet on it and may the hammock hang on trees  
outliving all us temporaries  
we've got to keep it clean for the future scene  
so get hangin' get hammocking cozy with gravity  
like in a bubble floating still  
like waterfall we're feeling so chill  
hangin' we're hammocking cozy with gravity  
like in a bubble floating still

### 03 tsumio go

"iehhh!"  
"uuuhhhhhhhhh"

tsumio go  
what do you know

### 05 go where bound

why should you care of what be said  
or why some do a thing you won't be let to  
to outer plains to inner dread  
a peaceful tune plays on within your head

what is your name why should it be  
that you are stuck to your identity  
I choose to clear and make it clear  
to see it and hear it crystal sheer

how can we march to our own drum  
as if to war we don't need to keep score  
who in the wrong who in the good  
just keep yours tight it goes just like it should

when will we close this book of hate  
incinerate for good  
I'll light the match a fire hot  
the old way dies it goes like it or not

in a loop we go where bound  
don't swim against circle has you coming round  
and back again so you can't admire  
that line you draw it burns up in the fire

### 07 a round a day makes the soul okay

funny we find ourselves here again flying by moonlight  
alright with the dim light we glide  
down up and all around brush by a cloud on our way  
a round everyday keeping it moving and keeping it soothing  
and new know what I mean is true sometimes  
funny we find ourselves here again trying to fly  
we don't quite get as high like the moon  
know what I need is you sometimes  
all day I itch for one more way to see things as they are

a round a day makes the soul okay  
keeping it moving and keeping it soothing for you  
I feel you want me to sometimes  
all day I itch for one more way to see things as they are  
a round a day makes the soul okay  
keeping it moving and keeping it soothing

### 08 da rye

da rye  
what I needa what I needa what I need