



Eulogy of an Acid Head

Dragons blue,
To see us flew.
Came an' took my mind,
Gone now for a time.
Many trips so far away,
Can't quite come back to today.
Elmore Rushmore, visiting mars,
Spirit sending to the stars.
Seeing faces in every thing,
Clouds flying on sunset wings.
Love talking, as lights spin,
Trying to speak, as it all pours in.
Blaring music, climbing walls,
Drinking deep, laughing at all.
Idiot grinning, smoked out dumb,
Little man props smile, with great big thumbs.
Can't drive, can't sleep, can't hardly walk,
Jaws stiff, hurt, still want to talk.
Head feels blasted, I want more,
Feels so grand, open ego doors.
So many visions, to grasp an' keep,
Still seeing tracers, awake or asleep.
Mind expanded, too much to be sane,
Possibly forever quite rearranged.
A step away from reality,
I'm not changed, just all I see!