

## **Liquid Sunlight**

### Verse 1 (Rap)

I wake up, been asleep for hours but my mind just won't turn off  
The thoughts get louder in the shower, it's time I get a move on enslaved by the hour  
Constantly chasing time, or wasting time, or searching for a rhyme  
That might just broaden my mind

We break up, thinking am I born to be blue am I old news  
Do I belong in this vocal booth with these spoken truths and these open wounds  
If the world's an oyster, I still don't know if I should grasp it or hang loose  
See I just wanna stand true, singing this song about a beach we climbed down to

### Chorus 1

I have a space, it's warm inside and filled with Liquid Sunlight  
It lies behind this web of lies, enslaved by our minds

I know a place, so do you my friend it might just be a warm embrace  
Tears running down your face or just singing in the rain  
These are the things that keep us sane

### Verse 2 (Rap)

Don't you find it funny no one looks you in the eye  
That we're scared to try, cry, lie, die or to just get high  
Desperately trying to survive by the rules of life but never to live  
To just live for the fun of it (mmm), or to broaden our minds so listen while I broaden mine.

### Chorus 2

Trumpet Solo

### Verse 3 (Rap)

One last thought, if I can never be proud of me I'll constantly scramble up this tree  
Terrified for years of heights I never feared, a life half lived in hiding from the doors of my  
mind that are locked and bolted by a key in the song of someone else's life.  
A mind half broadened, horizon golden but shortened.

So just free your mind, and I'll free mine, don't fight it, cos we can know it clearly, sincerely,  
Denmark's no prison, so follow intuition, fuck superstition cause it leads to division  
All the while, I've forgotten how to smile, so my wheel burns and my fire turns and I just  
Yearn, to feel bolder, so I sing this song about a place that's golden.

### Chorus 3

I have a space  
It's warm inside and filled with Liquid Sunlight  
It lies behind this web of lies  
Enslaved by our mind

I know a place  
So do you my friend it might just be a warm embrace  
Tears running down your face or just singing in the rain  
These are the things that keep us sane

### Outro

So just free your mind (just free your mind)  
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So just free your mind (just free your mind)  
So just free your mind (just free your mind)  
So just free your, free your, free your mind (just free your mind)  
So just free your mind (just free your mind)

So just free your mind  
Hmmm  
Hmmm  
Hmmm