

ODE TO LONNIE THE LEGEND

Let's expand our minds and
Write a song for the children,
For we have in our hands, a renaissance
Seen whilst astral travelling.

Glorious summer nights follow sunsets,
The spiritual nightlife is lit up by the voodoo woman,
Who anoints us through her cosmic echoes,
The inner beauty of our meditation.

If you take care of me
The enlightenment will backlight our silhouette
You are the girl of my dreams,
Of sunbeams.

In the garden of peace
There is divine light and rainbows of love
And, dreams of tomorrow,
As it's never too late.

There is no lonely place to be.