

One Day I Wish to Have This Kind of Time

Ott

[Narrators]

Don't let your self
Or your ears
Be offended by
Improper or unscheduled sounds
If, for example, the record
Is scratchy, hopefully
You wouldn't object
If you were listening to it
Sitting by a fire, crackling arms
Simply close your eyes
And allow your ears to hear
All sounds around you
Don't try to name or identify these sounds;
Just hear them as you would listen to music
As when you hear a flute or a guitar
Don't bother about what it means;
Your brain will take care of that by itself
Just let your eardrums respond as they will
To all the vibrations now in the air

Haha, and because we simply cheated our self
The whole way down the line
We saw our life by an allergy as a journey
With pilgrimage which had a serious purpose
At the end and the thing was to get to that end
Success or whatever it is
Or maybe heaven after you're dead
But we missed the point the whole way along
It was a musical thing
And we were supposed to sing and dance
While the music was being played

