

AC S&S 1969
Ron Lynch Chalice (Apr - Jul 1969)

Aspen, Colorado, Spring and Summer, 1969 - rlc

Wander through the aspen forests
beneath an auric wave
Hear the angels songs before us
behold, a golden conclave

CHORUS:

I see your mountain flyin' bro's
and hear your guitars strummin'
If you'd hold your horses, bro's
You've got another brother comin'
got another brother comin'

Become engrossed in the country fair
while breathing 100 proof mountain air
problems are few and far between
in such a non-city with a non-smog of green

CHORUS

Why be tied within the sky
with a launching pad that's two miles high
a scent of pine and burnin' rope
we've got a million cousins smokin'

CHORUS

Trippin' through the aspen forests
'Neath an Acapulco wave
Hear the angels songs before us
behold, a golden conclave

A pleasant voice of timeless age
echoes forth from a flowered stage
a voice from above the colored smoke
says hold on brothers, its My turn to toke

CHORUS

Said the bewildered man in blue
as his sanity he was doubtin'
a bunch of friggin' hippies
just stole a friggin' mountain
Copyright Ron Lynch Chalice 1969, 1986, 2004 All Rights Reserved.