I was like bursts of inspiration  
I was like clear of temptations  
I was like where is the destination  
I was like might be right here  
I was like bursts of starlight  
I was like experiencing inner moonlight  
I was like poems by the campfire  
I was like wrote my letter to santa  
I was like whose got better banter  
I was like laughter is the best medicine  
I was like forgiven for my sins  
I was like the quiet protestant  
I was like religions in my city  
I was like new dance moves in the studio  
I was like the leading movements into twilight  
I was like smoking trees late night  
I was like a poem by candlelight