

## **Avenues & Silhouettes** **"Julie's July"**

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We've been looking forward to it's arrival.  
It's summertime.  
And she's received an anonymous call coming straight  
from  
A faceless lover.

She feels sick

On the other corner there's this gentle boy  
That's eerie at times.  
'Cause every time that she feels his static she can't get  
rid of  
Twisted dÃ©jÃ© vu.

And if you dig in her scars  
You'll probably find out they're from violent shows.  
She is savage in the fishtank.  
She's tasted the top many times  
But now she's waiting on the edge of the cliff for a  
response.  
She's tasted the top many times  
But now the lights have fused and she can't reach the  
switch.

Pick up the telephone,  
Her answer is calling you  
Way too many times.  
Well she said or you said that you gotta admit  
Maybe it's not better off that way.  
This is Julie's July,  
No one will ruin her summer now.  
This is Julie's July,  
She won't forget...

... That we rise and fall alone

Did you realize that she was uptight?  
Well no one's gonna stop her now,  
She'll find you wherever you're hiding.

Digging in her scars,  
You'll probably find out they're from violent shows

Your stings have softened her flesh.  
There are no guarantees for her,  
You play with new scales.

Pick up the telephone,  
Her answer is calling you  
Way too many times.  
Well she said or you said that you gotta admit  
Maybe it's not better off that way.  
This is Julie's July,  
No one will ruin her summer...  
... Now She looks impressive, so blinding in her  
cardboard dress.  
She is descending to the drains  
To find the basis of her pain,  
This is Julie's July.

Your figures are engraved between her hair and her  
face,  
That's why everything she sees is just a silhouette  
In the mood for some alcohol.

You! You'd better quit  
Her life is a present, so take...  
Take good care of her, deceivers know me well.  
For her you are a chain to climb up to the moon.  
Somewhere, lost in a vast desert inside a vinyl bag  
She's just trying to walk aside,  
Far from her body all the time.

Now she feels alive  
She's clinging to these lies,  
They are true for her.

We rise and fall alone.

Pick up the telephone,  
Her answer is calling you  
Way too many times.  
Tic Tac,  
Tic Tac,  
Watch time go by.  
Maybe it's not better off that way.  
This is Julie's July  
No one will ruin her summer now,  
This is Julie's July  
And she won't crawl.

The twilight is coming down.

