

Cocoanut Groove

"The Looking Glass"

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Follow me down, will you please, through these roads
in my mind
And I'll shut my eyes as we wait for the tape to rewind
To an august of magic and dust and sour summer wine
And it's there that my thoughts wander still every time
That the wind moves through the branches of these
pines
And It casts a spell and holds me hypnotized

Kites in a mackerel sky as we'd ride across the town on
your bike
The river lay still and mirrored the clouds
It's funny how some things just stick in your mind
But our summer-world was fading and running out of
time
As we walked through the last of that strange summer
The day grew dark and left the park in slumber

And suddenly I find myself inside a world beyond the
looking glass
Gazing back through time
And everything is strange beyond the looking-glass

But let us now move from the sweet taste of a long
summer's air
Through autumns gentle unease and winter's despair
To the view from a dull window sill and the bleak
streets below
A looking-glass world where the days are sleepy and
slow
And suddenly those days were just a memory
A polaroid with colours fading strangely

And suddenly I find myself inside a world beyond the
looking glass
And backwards moves the time
And everything is strange beyond the looking-glass

And we would count the evening stars, remember?
Falling just like leaves in windy weather

