## Grant Amy "Hyperion & Sunset"

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Gift of the sage chaparral Born of this bone-dry heat In summer when roads turn caramel The earthquakes and everyone leaves

Where have they gone
Far from hyperion
And sunset boulevard
Where have they gone
North up to oregon
And mt. saint helens ha ha

Left behind dishes and furniture Took only the blankets to sleep Sprinkled their pillows with lavender Safe from the grasp of the enemy

Where have they gone
Far from hyperion
And sunset boulevard
Where have they gone
North up to oregon
And mt. saint helens ha

Thrown from the nest of los angeles Naive and motherless each

Dear friends farewell Write down the e-mail for me We're out of town till these aftershocks Let up most definitely

Where have they gone
Far from hyperion
And sunset boulevard
Word is you've gone
On up to oregon
With room for company

Flown from the nest of los angeles Naive and motherless me Visit **Grant Amy** page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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