

Minus

"Summer Angel"

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When we made it to the garden
It was well past nine
Our hands came to agreement
As we walked in time
A jealous rose stole a thread
From her skirted thigh
I clipped it quick with a flick
Of this switchblade knife

That rose was so fine in her hair
Her shadow in the moon light
The hot summer night's right
My summer angel keeps me on the run

Poppies swayed while she spun
On how she fell in love
"When in Rome, or c'est la vie,
When over seas,
However you want"
Leaning close in she finally
Threw me the life raft
She pulled me in and kept me right
Until the night left

That rose was so fine in her hair
Her shadow in the moon light
The hot summer night's right
My summer angel keeps me on the run

And when her kisses came,
They rained down
And when my body moved,
She made sound
And when she moved down
She made my back arc
As I lay there in the moon light dark
She sang...

That rose was so fine in her hair
Her shadow in the moon light
The hot summer night's right

My summer angel keeps me on the run

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