

Mutiny Within

"Too Close To The Sun"

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(Words: Don McGlashan - Music: David Long/Don McGlashan)
It's so dry here
One spark and the whole place could go up
I think I'll stop and get a drink here
Something like the picture on the poster I saw a few miles back
A green can on a nest of ice
Like the egg of some Antarctic bird
And I've seen this town in a dream
I was running away
>From something that I didn't want to see
It was a day like today
I watched the sky melt over Highway One
And I felt too close to the sun
Neighbour of mine
Got out of his car somewhere down country in weather like this
Just disappeared
Left the engine running
Police came to talk to his wife
I watched them from my window
She was shaking her head
The cops were standing, with their big hands hanging down
And I've seen this town in a dream
I was running away
>From something that I didn't want to see
It was a day like today
I watched the sky melt over Highway One
And I felt too close to the sun
Who's that yonder dressed in white?
(An old man kneeling on the bowling green
Shiny with gin and brilliantine)
He might as well have stepped from a satellite
(Looks at me and gets up slowly
Smiles and waves as if he knows me)
And I've seen this town in a dream
I was running away
>From something that I didn't want to see
It was a day like today

I watched the sky melt over Highway One
And I felt too close to the sun
Too close to the sun

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