

Sean Lennon "Lavender Road"

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where does the time go down Lavendar Road
turn left at the post where memories grow
like weeds in summer snow and firefly galaxies glow

here we go, pulling up the curtains on the magic show
heroes and ghosts sit in the front row
curios, ballerina bones and tightrope of vertigo
opera glasses like telescopes

where does young love go down Lavendar Road
pebbles and planets know how there is no hope
when that red wind blows and all our words go up in
smoke

here we go, pulling up the curtains on the magic show
heroes and ghosts sit in the front row

curios, ballerina bones and tightrope of vertigo
opera glasses like telescopes

and silence echoes down Lavendar Road
where whine and teardrops flow and rows of
graveyards grow
like white rabbit holes and where they stop nobody
knows

here we go pulling up the curtains on the magic show
heroes and ghosts sit in the front row
curios, ballerina bones and type of vertigo
opera glasses like telescopes

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