

Oysterhead

"Indian Summer"

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All possible details
Mirror all that we put up with
To be safe from harm
A blood red sky-contrails
Every motive I supply
To dance away the sight
Indian Summer
Opiate company
As bare as truth can be
Without apologies
I feel the summer
The humming I inhere in
Indian Summer
There's no apology
Where a Fantom piano plays- Satie
Would that be the house
Where I was born
Run-down and bleached
Where the history weighs- on me
Lift me up into your arms
Before I pack to leave
Indian Summer
Opiate company
As bare as truth can be
Without apologies
I feel the summer
The humming I inhere in
Indian Summer
Has no apology

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