

Clearlake "Winterlight"

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I can't explain in words
At least none that I've heard
And even if I could
Who cares?

There's something slightly strange
You really can't explain
The quality of light
Around this time of year

Look up into the sky
And you can see the sun
Reflecting off the
Body of an aeroplane

The people that we knew
Whoever they might be
The like of them will
Never pass this way again

The saddest thing of all

The saddest thing for sure
This time there might not
Be a happy ending

So just you mark my words
With your brightly coloured lips
And that should warm things up
At least a little bit

Look up into the sky
And you can see the sun
Reflecting off the
Body of an aeroplane

The people that we knew
Whoever they might be
The like of them will
Never pass this way again

