

East Of Eden

"Bathers"

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Sometimes there are witches on the beach
That fly down roads of deep stained sands
And caves that glowed with colored rocks
It was on that Autumn day
When we put to sea just for day to fish
We made our way slowly through the tide
To that point of view where sky meets sea
The bathers of lake Balaton took off their bathing suits
And leapt into the water to the sound of Gypsy flutes

Sometimes there are witches on the beach

That fly to roads of deep stained sands
And caves that glowed with colored rocks
We found such a sheltered place
When we stepped ashore late in the day to kiss
You rode the waves, turning on the tide
Till the moon appeared where sky meets sea
The bathers of lake Balaton took off their bathing suits
And leapt into the water to the sound of gypsy flutes

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