

Peacock Palace

"Indian Summer"

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Rain is chucking marble-colours from
the skies, i saw it all before, in puddles
made of gasonline, and on a dead trouts
scales-deep blue waters, grey and
green, I've been wading through, the feather of a
magipe bird, in a glass-eyed
pupped dream...

(Chorus)

Indian summer, indian summer, I'm
loosing you, Indian summer, and we
are dancing through
All the leaves turn green and red, before
the winds will come, flood tide'll wash
away the sand, little shells dry in the sun
the old love-letter yellows in my
pocket, I know it all by heart, nothing
here to ease my pain and all the blossoms fade away...

(Chorus)

i hear the sound, sweet melody, don't want to sing
along, hold my breath to
maintain silence, away myself to change
the time- we ventured forward, were

so voracious, we couldn't get enough,
the beasts lie down to hibernate, and
I can't await to wake my fate

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