

Peacock Palace

"Purple Highways"

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We made a night of

it, it took it's time to

fight the sleep, cool

wind in our hair I

feel, cool air that I

breathe, where are

all the merry makers,

where has everybody

gone?

Early morning slumber sun awakes right

behind the bricks, the world is sleeping

while we're laughing, about some early

tricks, stolling down town like two lovers,

tell me how to take a dive, I don't think it

is wrong to say, sometimes we need a good skive,

(Chorus)

Purple highways we are walking, slower

we are talking, for better days to come,

purple highways keep rolling, every

river's flowing, better days to come

I can see some early faces peeking

through the blinds, coloured paintings at
the walls, drawn in a few bold lines, and I
can read in pink on grey: Hallo!

How are you today?

Paper boy on a bicycle says

"hi!" and passes by, i don't want to know

the news, it's all pie in the sky, don't you think it's time
for coffee, time to stretch out legs, if we want to find a
secret place, we must be making tracks...

(Chorus

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