

Saddest Landscape

"Flushed Chest"

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Flushed chest

I saw you tonight
Through the dim twilight
It was deep deep summer
With that yellow moon
And you were sleeping

I saw you tonight
You were in your ghost
Singing white Christmas
How you know
It's before me

It's your song
So divine
Dying time
Is a part
Of your laughter

I saw you today
Selling all your clothes
You were done with Hollywood
The waterfall was rushing
Through you

I saw you today
Run away finally
Coastal envy got you
And we got you
Blazing

It's your song
So divine
It was time
For the spread
Of your laughter

Greet me with flushed chest again
Morning bird I'll wait for you
How could I not

How could I not

Greet me with flushed chest again
Morning bird I'll wait for you
How could I not
How could I not

I saw you the morning
The early green
Took the back seat
And cream the dream is you
Has begun

I saw you so early
In the whisky dark
Your eyes were brightest black
You were not going back
It was your living

It's your song
From the past
It was back
For the start
Of your laughter

Greet me with flushed chest again
Morning bird I'll wait for you
How could I not
How could I not

Greet me with flushed chest again
Morning bird I'll wait for you
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