

## Toyah "Vale Of Evesham"

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(willcox)

I can feel summer at last from the heat  
In the red-brick city  
The evening light pulls a veil of linen  
Over the night time  
Life's a gas  
Will I walk there again.  
In the sleeping Vale of Evesham  
lies a shady town in market garden land  
The abbey, demonic and provoking  
I have laid across its stones  
The back street pub where Bowie sang  
"Is there life on Mars"  
While the boys in the back room  
pumped heroin into their veins  
The girls, my friends determined  
Not to succeed  
Pregnant by unknown fathers by fourteen  
Mocked me my ambition  
The tramp we thought we killed  
Had us running scared  
Deeper into night  
>From fight to fight  
The transport cafe from which  
We'd steal our golden dreams  
So few survived and  
Those who have,  
Have disappeared just flowers on their graves  
Born with broken hearts yes,  
Thank you world for my crucified icons  
Lovers of the impossible dream  
T.V.'s suicides, mass sacrifice  
We're just buzzing in the hive  
Born with broken hearts.

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