

March Violets

"Walk Into The Sun"

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Statues slowly click their fingers
Catch the beat and born again
Come into the drawing room
She draws them in
That smoke filled room
Broken glasses token smiles
Dust is fine so she breathes it in she
Circulates with ermine hands
Picking the wallflowers one by one

Now Walk
Into the Sun

I want you to walk with me
Into the Sun

Statues moving in the ballroom
On the dancefloor all is bright
Vicious sins of gentlefolk
I love my horse thats the joke
Find your picture in the mirror
Find your portrait on the wall
Turn the sundial back again
This is a dance for everyone

Walk with me now

The sun machine is coming down
And we're gonna have a party

Statues slowly click their fingers
Catch the beat and born again
East is West and West is East
Follow me into the garden
Find your future in the crystal
Leave your friendship in the hall
Follow me now this is the way
This is a dance for everyone

