

A flash of light comes down the river
of this misty air
a taxi driver rainbow
and one more curve around the traffic jam
afraid and mistaken
we've got just two tongues left
to stare outside this window
just set me free
kill me one more time
lure me down the atmosphere
check out my wings
propel this dream of mine
with another lie
then use a pencil
to scream upon these walls
words
of wisdom
and unexpected truth
my life is a tune,
please play it one more time
on your beautiful bruised radio
yes
come on
turn me down
make me bright
laugh upon my lavish desires
of turning this world into good
wake me up
turn that way
and straight,
fast!,
into the glorious morning
of another summer coming...

