

Publicerad 2016-06-09 11:02 av the apache kid

Vintage: Marino Valle composed music and lent voice to my words in a great concert performance at the TVC Release Party. The Virgin Chronicles and Songbook by Louis Marshall Gould

Mascara Canyon Road

There was a dance last night
At Mascara Canyon Road
The fair Lady Jane worked her magic
She gave it flavour and she gave it tone

We're all travelers in the Milky Way
Spinnin 'round the Sun day by day
As far as you run you cannot hide
From the the fears that plague you
Deep down inside

If you listen closely
There's an angel playing
A moonbeam guitar
You can here him near
And you can hear him far

Worried brows and butterflies
Kiss each other and flutter by
There are some places where
I guess you'll find that
Only treetops can hide

An Irresistable force meets
The immovable object
And glides on by
And the Campus Cops
Keep wondering why

Bully boy velocity is
Responsible for too many atrocities
There's so much hostility
And young people are looking
For careers in the military

Still I wonder
Some People Say

Life is an illusion, then
Why do most of them have
Insurance policies
For a rainy day included

There was a dance last night
At Mascara Canyon Road
The fair Lady Jane worked her magic
She gave it flavour and she gave it tone

We're all travelers in the Milky Way
Spinnin 'round the Sun day by day
As far as you run you cannot hide
From the the fears that plague you
Deep down inside

If you listen closely
There's an angel playing
Moonbeam guitar
You can here him near
And you can hear him far

And in the meantime
Let's have
A glass of crimson red wine
For high Heaven's
And the Devil's sake
'Cause it's a mighty
Steep climb

the apache kid

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren the apache kid med Poeter.se id #22755 innehar upphovsrätten