

Between Days

Red House Painters

Hanging low a big embrace of Aztec moon
And throwing down a glow on this fluorescent tune
And cooling off and phasing out of chlorine bed
Shadows at the walls of the sun makes clear the door he read

Void of movement void of feeling
Void of life
Shadows crackles Spanish church in the night
Don't feel sour in the far window there
Don't be bothered by the words in your head

When the sun goes down
And just a night
This will be bring up pretty
Some old fire (?)
Makes what's dead come alive
For the long and lonely ride

Ancient highway
Desert dust diamond lit sky
Like some lost planet
Never breathes any life
And barely moving
Broken ears bend and crawl
Talk to where you're stuck in
I won't cease until dawn

Wake me up when you can hear
The sound of people getting near
Where what's dead becomes alive
And there's a long and lonely ride

Who can know there's so much life around us thins
Life from heaven smiles down on this room
Some parade of colours
Marching on music trails
Morning slips to evening
Falls through holes in between days

And you can loose another year
Where are the pictures perfect teen?
And where what's dead come alive
And where you are comes alive