Afternoon High

The sunlight hits the corner of your eye As it bounces off the morning sky The summer in the 70s fly by Bye Daylight hits the corners of your mind Steals the thought you thought no one could find Close your eyes and it will rob you blind Blind Incidental memories collide Sentimental reveries abide Afternoon high

Daylight hits the corners of your mouth Steals the words that filled you up with doubt Open up and let them all fall out Honey smoothes the wrinkles from you bed Gone are the indentations of your head Leaving just the frown upon your forehead Incidental memories collide Sentimental reveries abide Afternoon high

Worry works a wrinkle over time Open eyes and let it rob you blind Incidental memories collide People tell me you've been blinded by On afternoon high On afternoon high On afternoon high