

## November

Graham Coxon

Airs loose like musk from old coats  
Roads rainbows with oil  
Sky breaks, we are washed by the weather  
November, wind blown together  
A winter so vain  
Envelope soak through  
Sky breaks, we are washed by the weather  
Airs loose like musk from old coats  
Roads rainbow with oil  
Sky breaks we are washed by the weather  
November, blown together