

## Ecubyan

Jobriath

See her colored in brown  
Tinted in gold  
Lovely and fine she seems  
Hear her laughing at me  
Bringing me tea  
Melt in solarian beams  
Accidentally

Ecubyan  
I see the sun  
You call it dawn.

Feel her warm as the sun  
Cold as the moon  
Lovely and fine  
She seems  
See her frowning at me  
Bringing me tea  
Melt in solarian beams  
Accidentally

Ecubyan  
I see the sun  
You call it dawn.

Smile your mercurial smile  
You are quickly gone.