

Indian Summer

Ozark Henry

All possible details
Mirror all that we put up with
To be safe from harm
A blood red sky-contrails
Every motive I supply
To dance away the sight
Indian Summer
Opiate company
As bare as truth can be
Without apologies
I feel the summer
The humming I inhere in
Indian Summer
There's no apology
Where a Fantom piano plays- Satie
Would that be the house
Where I was born
Run-down and bleached
Where the history weighs- on me
Lift me up into your arms
Before I pack to leave
Indian Summer
Opiate company
As bare as truth can be
Without apologies
I feel the summer
The humming I inhere in
Indian Summer
Has no apology