

# 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