

Bird Dream of the Olympus Mons

Pixies

Speed leaving without
warning
I need some place to sleep tonight
blowing in the rocking of the pine
speed leaving without warning
the sunlight is going
into the mountain
I will crawl
into the mountain
sun shines in the rusty morning
skyline of the olympus mons
I think about it sometimes
sun shines in the rusty morning
once I had a good fly
into the mountain
I will fall.