Silver Waterfalls

Siouxsie and the Banshees

Clouds roll by overhead Like giant rays coast a dried up ocean bed Dancing winds blow a parody Of swirling currents in a long forgotten sea

Shimmer glimmer Shimmer on me The sparkling souls of dreaming children call Shimmer glimmer Shimmer on me It streets that shine like silver waterfalls

In your eyes in the skies In the blood burning Indian sunrise Shimmer on me (in sleep we grow)

We were here long ago And now we roam like ghostly buffalo First two lies then two tears Subtle curves, now a glistening souvenirs

In your eyes in the skies In the blood burning Indian sunrise Shimmer on me (awake and glow)

Shivering in silver waterfalls Anoint me in silver waterfalls