Violet Town

The Church

Newspaper face against the ground Phantom bus pass through violet town On its way through the yellow fields Past the graying fences When I'm here I have this feeling I don't want to know Inviolate town Big trees throw shade that falls around The empty streets of violet town Gardeners the houses stand And eyes in windows, strange... Big truth progresses never to be found I walk the corners straight to violet town And I tell you sometimes when we're old Of the useless boy and his dream