

Golden Smog, Walk Where He Walked

(Louris)

the wheels are spinning inside of my head
the wheels are spinning inside of my head
they don't know, they don't know
the leaves listen to what I say
the leaves listen to what I say
they don't know, they don't know
it's a stab in the dark
the light slept on the riverbed
the light slept on the riverbed
slipped into the shadows
and landed like a figurehead
the moral night is the darkest night
the moral night is the darkest night
they don't know, they don't know
I cut my feet on the white shell road
I cut my feet on the white shell road
they don't know, they don't know
it's a stab in the dark
the light slept on the riverbed
the light slept on the riverbed
slipped into the shadows
and landed like a figurehead
then I saw her running
down, down in the garden
her hair was flowing round and brown
tumbled and stumbled to the ground and died
the leaves listen to what I say
the leaves listen to what I say
they don't know, they don't know
I cut my feet on the white shell road
I cut my feet on the white shell road
they don't know, they don't know
it's a stab in the dark
the light slept on the riverbed
the light slept on the riverbed
slipped into the shadows
and landed like a figurehead
they don't know ...
it's a stab in the dark