

# 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