

Ozark Henry, Indian Summer

All possible details
mirror all that we put up with
to be safe from harm
A blood red sky-contrails
every motive I supply
to dance away the sight

Indian Summer
Opiate company
As bare as truth can be
without apologies
I feel the summer
The humming I inhere in
Indian Summer
There's no apology

where a Fantom piano plays- Satie
Would that be the house
where I was born
Run-down and bleached
where the history weighs- on me
Lift me up into your arms
before I pack to leave

Indian Summer
Opiate company
As bare as truth can be
without apologies
I feel the summer
The humming I inhere in
Indian Summer
has no apology