

# 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