## Red House Painters, San Geronimo

somewhere up fifteen miles sifting through crackling vinyl lost memories of my youth are coming into view

between lost hills divide quietly we sleep inside lost summers of my youth i spent them all with you

take ways by withered creeks lizards sunning in the streets small kitten stretches through green empty yards you knew

weekend in san geronimo love how the starlit skies show weekend in san geronimo sentiment within me glows

somewhere up fifteen miles barefoot on kitchen tile where nights are warm and true i'll spend them all with you

weekend in san geronimo love how the starlit skies show weekend in san geronimo sentiment within me glows