

School For The Dead, Campground Daughter

In the smoke
In a Chinese lantern
Swaying like a stormy ship

If it rains
We can play a card game
It could last the entire day

When it gets dark, we think about kissing
The birch bark in the camp fire hissing
Campground daughter loves the water
A picture of her waving as we drove away

Flashlight girl
The thrill of shadows on the trees
Moss covered light up by the showers

Or in the pocket
With my glasses and Kleenex
You can sleep for another hour.

When it gets dark, we think about kissing
The birch bark in the camp fire hissing
Campground daughter loves the water
A picture of her waving as we drove away

When it gets dark, we think about kissing
The birch bark in the camp fire hissing
Campground daughter loves the water
A picture of her waving as we drove away