

# The Church, Violet Town

Newspaper face against the ground  
Phantom bus pass through violet town  
On its way through the yellow fields  
Past the graying fences  
When I'm here I have this feeling  
I don't want to know  
Inviolable town  
Big trees throw shade that falls around  
The empty streets of violet town  
Gardeners the houses stand  
And eyes in windows, strange...  
Big truth progresses never to be found  
I walk the corners straight to violet town  
And I tell you sometimes when we're old  
Of the useless boy and his dream