Echo And The Bunnymen, In Bloom

Think twice And do it Stale life Don't chew it Cloud lands Fog reason Blue skies Wrong season So soon Vanishing haze Perfume Of old bouquets **Rice fields** Feet soaking Minefields Here's hoping So soon Vanishing haze Perfume Of dead bouquets In bloom In bloom In bloom In bloom Think twice And do it Stale life Don't chew it Cloud lands Fog reason Blue skies Wrong season So soon Vanishing days Perfume Of dead bouquets In bloom In bloom