

# Honeycut, Polaroid Lullaby

Fairy dust  
Forty fives  
Static sunshine in the evening  
Polaroid lullabies whisper softly to her ears

Infinite  
Summer haze  
Days of heaven then they vanish

Watch you board  
Sorrow trains  
Pack your dreams and steal away

Now she's grown  
Time has sewn  
A lady's dress for her  
A woman's face  
Shows no trace  
Of last year's little girl