

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