

John's Children, MIDSUMMER NIGHT`S SCENE

Petals and flowers...

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In the park, getting dark, eating the heat
There's an eye in the sky, melting your feet
You see a chick, who starts to nick the petals and flowers
She starts to joke and then provoke the Dance of the Hours

It's all down to a midsummer night's scene
It's all down to a Shakespearian dream

In her face there's a place disfigured with love
Her hands are white, like the night encased in a glove
She starts to swing and watches you nick petals and flowers
She starts to joke and then evokes the Dance of the Hours

It's all down to a midsummer night's scene
It's all down to a Shakespearian dream