

Luxx, My Indian

There in the dark I can see you
See you slip away
You in one night carved the dream of my days

Here on the road of used to be
The child you see it's me
Waiting for signs pennies to fall

You ought to know how it burns in me
I want you to know

I've got to be like the man
The man you meant to be
Taking in stride all those demons that come

Just with a turn if I need you
I know I'll find you there
Moving in time with the beat of your drum

You ought to know how it burns in me
I want you to know

I don't want to hear the siren
Sing in the foggy air you could die out there
I don't want to see your body lay
By an orange bag in the hallway
I don't want to hear they're sad to say
You're a great man but you've passed away
I just want to hear the music play
I just want my indian

There in the light they can see you
See you preaching my fate
You in one night carved the dream of my days

You ought to know how it burns in me
I want you to know

I don't want to hear the siren
Sing in the foggy air you could die out there
I don't want to see you body lay
By an orange bag in the hallway
I don't want to hear they're sad to say
You're a great man but you've passed away
I just want to hear the music play
I just want my indian