

Golden Wash of the Sunset

Echo Orbiter

The pickerel swims between the cedar and sand
Soaking in the sun because he finally can
Just before nightfall, chameleon clouds prepare
The air and lakes dance; on chance to know

Who said take life slow?

Sing to a ditch where a stream used to be
Where gnomes and trolls enjoyed their honey and tea
Years before the mermaids decided to ride their
Unicorns stole the smoke and the golden wash of the sunset

Please tell me something new
Tell me anything good
It's a perfect day for a picnic•

Lyrics submitted by Cab.

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