Six Week Holiday

The Crookes

I felt your eyes on mine
as I stole communion wine
you took my hand in yours
and cried at my sad palm lines
September came too fast
much quicker than the last
Time is a Catherine Wheel
I'm always spinning back.I heard somebody say "our future
is laid out like a six week holiday"
I was still young enough for true love
far too scared to ask; too shy to touch
reading my almanac
i'm always dressed in black
colour is in the mind
spectrums and myriadsI heard somebody say "all blue skies
dissolve and melt behind our tired eyes. "
do you still remember time we misspent?
a feeling that you thought you would forget
I heard somebody say "our future
is laid out like a six week holiday"
I was still young enough for true love
far too scared to ask; too shy to touch
and I heard somebody say "all blue skies
dissolve and melt behind our tired eyes."
do you still remember time we misspent?
it's a feeling that you thought you would forget
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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