

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 myriads I 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.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>