

# Afternoon of the Faun

## Rasputina

I know my house floods at the basement  
In all, I'd sell it if I could  
In the winter time, the kitchen is freezing  
Because my furnace is not good If you accept my true intention  
To find a house for all of us  
My mind's eye can see a dimension  
That defies its adorable size where the garden is lush Let's get put out to pasture  
Let's go underground  
Let's sit up in the thatched roof rafters  
Where we can listen to the sound If anything here babbles  
Like a brook in a stream or a little child  
I wanna live then in a hole, grin,  
Where the buttercup roams wild Give me shelter of a doll-like proportion  
Roll me over in the sparkling dune  
Far from town, lay me down on the marshy stones  
On the warm wet ground  
I wanna buy deceived hearts for you On an Afternoon of the Faun  
Afternoon of the Faun  
Afternoon of the Faun  
On an Afternoon of the Faun (Afternoon of the Faun)  
(Afternoon of the Faun)  
(Afternoon of the Faun)  
(Afternoon of the Faun)

Songwriters

MELORA CREAGER Published by

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