

New Amnesia Skies

Stolen Violin

The clouds cut open like a split in your dress
of your Sunday best in the alley
with your horoscope kiss
The world is never turnin' slowly enough
for your body to keep up
and your healing our scars in reverseNow I'm savin' of my secrets
'til I get through, back to you
Now I'm headin' down in the evening
to breathe the breath you left behind
in the morning where it lies
under new amnesia skiesYou look so dangerous reflected on a lake
with your street-light handshake
and shoulders sharp enough to cut
and this song leaves you with a lover's trick
beyond the mountain tip to kiss you while it slips awayNow I'm savin' all of my secrets
till I get through back to you
Now I'm headin' down in the evening
to breathe the breath you left behind
leave the morning where it lies
under new amnesia skies

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