

Axiom

Akercocke

Summer sitting out by the pool
A ray of sunshine getting in my way
Close your eyes and wish that it were cool, everyday And I wish it could be back the other way
But what's dissolved ain't coming back today
Close your eyes and wish that it were
Close your eyes and wish that it were Axilla axilla axilla axilla Never understood what my body was for
That's why, I always leave it layin' out on the floor
The shape a curiosity, where different faces fit before And tracing my image in the sand
To pass the time from slip to fall
The line I trace begins to weave
A tangled web from wall to wall

Lyrics provided by

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