A Trick Of The Light

The Triffids

I have a letter. familiar paper
I keep a figurine in a locket
It's dedicated, engraved initials
Yellow photograph in a pocketbookWell the rim of her mouth was golden
Her eyes were just desert sands
But that's not her!
That's just the light
It's only an image of her
It's just a trick of the light
She sent me letters, gave me directions
Name of the street where I should turn
And then she stood out front, wrapped in her bathtowel
Yelling, "Once you leave boy, you can't return!"I was beating on her Iike an anvil
Beating her out of original shape
With that same old panic caught on her face
I copied the image of the ancient embrace
You remind me very much
Of someone that I used to know
We used to take turns crying all night
Oh, but that was so long ago now
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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