Summer Haze Parade

Adrian Crowley

When I wake in the morning,
And sharpen my blade,
And step into the glass,
Of the Summer Haze Parade,
Where the black branches breech,
All cover in vines,
And slowly runs the river,
Slow in time.

Oh how summer came quick,
To Summer Haze Parade,
It kept to my step,
And we kept to the shade,
I would rather the memory then the longing,
Oh oh, oh oh, oh oh, oh.

Oh how summer came quick,
To Summer Haze Parade,
We waited at the station,
Turned the other way,
And the birds on the branches,
They all knew your name,
But they chose not to speak,
As we passed along the rail.

When I wake in the morning,
And sharpen my blade,
And wait for the blindness to fade,
Then I step into the bright,
Step into the shade,
Time again,
In Summer Haze Parade.

Lyrics submitted by Dee.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/