

Southern Belle

Echo Orbiter

Lost about a million miles, searching far and wide this field
Where the grasshopper whispered in your ear

Southern belle; wishing well; dropping a penny with your likeness in mind

Hiding up in your tree house
Sigh for the summer days
Splendor and wonderful play
Would the birds still sing when you're away?

Southern Belle, wishing well, the scent of the moon evaporates into the noon

Revealing a missing treasure
Pleasure begins this day
The damp web slides through the air
Trailing with it the hope that this presence finds its way closer to here

Lyrics submitted by Cab.

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