

One Thinks of It All In a Honey Drop Dream

Echo Orbiter

Splendid velvet curtains drawn and still hanging
Marking out the area where people laugh
A distant spotlighted probing field of waving reeds
Redress for a nice frolic like a child finds the sun

The clock's lied still into the weeping hours
Relying on the cosmic forces swirling bright designs; All alive

Winding sidewalks crooked hops and still flowing
A trip to a bridge suspended up over the under
I was once upon a time dream linked days
Carefree exploration ingenious of mad decay

The clock begins to settle down and face a fix
This scene draws to an end the light of day will never be the same

So off we go!

Lyrics submitted by Cab.

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