

Eternal Autumn

Frank the Baptist

Brandywine and forest green
The balcony knows what I mean
Frankie in the sky with Luna
Attican are you coming soon?
Directionless with ragged lips
From kissing statues of Quan Yin

Eternal Autumn, eternal autumn
Eternal autumn, eternal autumn
If it doesn't hurt you than you'll never know

Willful harbinger of tune

A student of the crooning moon
Singing songs and wishing for
The goddess of the drunken whore
Aspirations broken hence
A letdown in the fullest sense

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