

Temple Fair

Phum Viphurit

Beyond the window, there's a temple fair
Fluorescent lights, they fill the humid air
I sit in silence, watch the people jive
"So this is how it feels to be alive"

Here comes the bass drum, feel it shake the earth
The kind of rhythm that makes you fall in love
Out on the dance floor, sparks a young romance
But fate would have it, that they wouldn't stand a chance

The strays, the gods, I've seen the lot
They're out there screaming
"We didn't grow up the same
Please don't judge me by the name of my neighborhood
Should our thoughts not align
You can politely decline, it's okay, we're good
It's okay, we're good"

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