

# Lisa Hannigan, Lille

He went to see for a day  
He wanted to know what to say  
when he asked what he'd done  
in the past to someone  
that he loved endlessly...  
now she's gone, and so is he...  
i went to war every morning  
i lost my way, but now I'm following  
what you said in my arms...  
what i read in the charms  
that i loved durably  
now it's dead and gone, and i am free...  
i went to sleep for the daytime  
i shut my eyes to the sunshine  
turned my head away from the noise  
bruise and drip decay of childish toys  
that i love arguably  
all our labouring gone to seed  
we went out to play for the evening  
and wanted to hold on to the feeling  
and the stretch in the sun  
and the breathlessness as we run  
to the beach endlessly  
as the sun creeps up on the sea...