

# Over The Rhine, Someday

You say he feels it  
his face reveals it  
my sweet trepidation  
an eagerness of my own  
a shiver slips through my bones  
can you see cobblestone roads  
running through his stare  
he's so clandestine  
he's such a vision  
so tell me sister  
he sits here in this small dive  
there's something behind those eyes  
did you perceive the wilderness  
resting there so did i  
laughing he stalls me  
crazy he calls me  
he thinks me artless  
for not stocking berry wines  
from certain australian vines  
have mercy sister  
he's travelled 'round the world  
he's like a shadow  
there by the window  
but no man's an island  
no man's an artesian well  
he loves the cathedral bell  
it sings about him  
when he goes home at night so do i