

Patricia Kelly, A new room

Mother, help me out now
Help me jump up
Into the space
To an empty room
Should I put a bulb there
Pink or blue
Or leave it obscure
I'm so afraid
I am waiting
I'm listening
Attentively in silence
For your call
I am listening
What a folly
Impatiently I wait
For your call
I'll fill it with exquisite flowers
And a telescope
To watch the globe
And watch You
I miss You
I miss You
Perhaps you might visit
I'll get two chairs
And we can sit and just talk
We'll watch the stars
Drifting by
And time will fly
As we dance in space
I'm so afraid
The Master's brush
Is painting planets
All around us
A new room
From Moo to Mars
I'm so afraid, I'm so afraid
I'm so afraid I'm so afraid
I'm so in love, in love