

Stina Nordenstam, When Debbies Back From Texas

When Debbie's back from Texas
This is the last place he'll be leaving
He'll cross the courtyard
Smilingly open the gate
When Debbie's back from Texas
He'll be moving back to Greenwich
It takes you no time
You just follow the bridge
Indian summer evening
Let the shadows backslide
When the pond is drained
You think you can walk on the ground they call it trust
I brought all that I needed
I took all that was mine
I could think of a few more
Things to believe in
But I don't know about love
She'll answer you Like lovers do
She'll answer you Like lovers do
You'll try to figure out
What life would be without her
I'm standing by the window
Suddenly feeling so small
Cars go by and life
I feel like I could try just a little more
I'm a true believer
And no lover of starshine
I know where this is leading
This is my last chance
She'll answer you Like lovers do
She'll answer you Like lovers do
Like lovers do