

The Bear Quartet, Sandi Morning

the rain is heaven's hair
time punched me
I saw her standing there
shadowed by sad houses
the sun was hanging there
I had to look but I tried to sneer
I saw her lying there
in the white light, on the sand

I saw her face it turned away
I saw her face it turned away
I saw her face it turned away
I saw her face it turned away

she saw my face she turned away
when it
struck me
this is not the first time I screw up
so I did not wave

I saw her face it turned away
I saw her face it turned away
I saw her face it turned away
I saw her face it turned away

people like you find it easy
walking on air

I saw her face it turned away

I saw her face it turned away
I saw her face it turned away
I saw her face it turned away
I saw her face it turned away