

Tom Verlaine, Pillow

(Verlaine)

What does the dove see
There at the window?
A man and woman furious.
that picture on the wall,
A bluebird in a tree,
Something here is not resolved.

Time is a crashing thing
That's what the old book says,
One day you'll be a saint,
I better make my bid,
I know the ink is dry,
I know they do not lie,
I better make my bid.

You are remembered well,
Putting on your overcoat in June,
Slipping off that old corsage,
It's nothing, really nothing...

What does the dove see,
There at the window?
Two people fast asleep
Oh, you were such a clown,
Out on the balcony,
Time is a stupid thing,
That's what you read to me.
Watching the birdies fly,
You whispered, "I could die";
As I recall it's really nothing.

Some things are not resolved,
a picture on a wall,
A bluebird in a tree,
A bluebird in a tree.

You are remembered well,
Putting on your overcoat in June,
Slipping off that old corsage,
It's nothing, really nothing...

What does the dove see,
There at the window?
These pains are very hard.