

# Admiral Twin, There

I first met my girlfriend in the park one April day  
she was sitting underneath my favorite tree  
I had to say "you can't sit there"  
She laughed at me you know I couldn't help but like her  
told her so  
and then I guess I must've closed my eyes and kissed her  
looked again  
still there

How did she get here?  
Why today appear?  
How can she be here?

Minutes stretched to days to months  
we never left that spot  
I swear they had to mow around us  
carved our names into the tree and pledged that we'd be there

One day we're talking  
suddenly she's got to play a game of hide and seek  
I close my eyes and count to ten  
look again  
she's gone

Someone tell me please  
how long must I wait for her to be a good friend to her now?  
I can only count so high; the numbers just run out  
but I won't stop until they do  
(one million and one...one million and two...etc.)

Looked high and low, looked all around but couldn't find her  
climbed a tree--nothing to see but people looking at me funny  
called her name

I swear I spent the next three years just trying to find her  
thought I saw her once or twice but I'm not sure  
one thing I know though:  
when she goes  
she's gone

How can I be there  
when I can't find her anywhere?  
How can I be  
unless she is  
why should I be  
there.