

Ane Brun, The Puzzle

I walked into love
I walked into a minefield
I never heard of

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Her remains were spread out like the pieces of a puzzle
it took her 365 days putting them together
the pieces were quite difficult to distinguish from each other
they were tiny and the clear blue sky
went on forever

Clearly the corners were an easy start
that was when everyone was still
helping me out
when it was time to fill in the frames
they left they thought I ought
to have gotten over you
by then

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it took her 365 days putting them together
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I wouldnt do that to you
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