

# Ayla Nereo, Three Long Afternoons

I saw you were standing there  
a fistful of sand said you'd never leave from this place  
where we had played for three long afternoons.  
The broken sticks were bent and covering  
a roof of gold we'd had imported from Spain  
let's keep on playing for three more days

And you saw me like a starling swimming  
through the leaves they're turning  
colored shades and you turned me into yesterday.

Armed with an oath, I am no enemy  
they're hiding with swords and waiting to break at the seams  
but I can see right through their cloakscreens.

So take my hand and take my bow  
and string a straight line that will let them know  
that we're piling sand up round our home of gold

And you flew me like a firefly lightning  
in the eyes it's bursting  
into flames and you burst me into yesterday.

Now the bell is ringing for you to be leaving this day with the moonbeams moonbeams  
hide me there, hind the stairs, till the next day,  
we'll cover our eyes till we know we're safe and away.

And you flew me like a firefly lightning  
in the eyes it's bursting  
into flames and you burst me into yesterday