

# Bachdenkel, A Thousand Pages Before

They say I was found in your garden  
Asleep in the rain by your door  
In my hand was a note  
Can't explain what I wrote  
Or what it was that you read  
Should be something I said  
A thousand pages before

Well I wanted to learn and you taught me  
It's only to write, and I wrote  
Page after page  
I brought up my rage  
And each line and each verse  
And each kiss and each curse  
Can be read in the rhymes that I wrote

[.....]  
There's no sleep to be found like before  
I go out in the night  
Just to sing there in the rain  
The words that you see  
[.....] was me  
[.....]

And I'm lost, lost like I'm blind  
She's not the kind of girl who would guide you  
You're trapped, and the key is your mind  
That's when you find she's [...ing] forever

So I drank till the bottle was empty  
And the pages were strewed on the floor  
But the words you [reclaim?] as you [.....] [my fame?]  
Was each line and each verse  
And each kiss and each curse  
I wrote a thousand pages before