

Christian Kjellvander, Allelujah

A recurring vision of her out on the lawn
The early haze of the seventies sun kept the fevers gone
Curious, placid, green
Now she's a well faring maiden, a brunette of the dream
But those where the days, so much like today
And that was the difference indifference makes
Allelujah.

Summers past all feel as one but dismaled by a move
For reasons I did not understand, but for a new school
And if ever you have fought to hold tears infesting eyes
As you realize a friend is not
But those where the days, so much like today
You say drugs and woman but game is still game
Allelujah

The old house repainted now but still stuck on that street
Children melt in topaz light of faded memory
No matter how it ends cherish these moments
Of solace found in friends
For these are your days continue your play
For you know not the next time you will meet
Someone who knows you best to date and who loves you
all the same
Allelujah