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 Alleluiah.

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

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