

Christian Kjellvander, Words In The Wires

Out where the time stands still and tele-poles stand gray
Almost where ocean meets the sky
My home looked pretty from the road that I left on
But the road looks prettier tonight
That's where my cross lay pathed with catalyst madams
Amidst lulu and bird cherry
She reminded me of people I have known
But friends turn out so differently
Only but one score ago we ran across the floor
Screaming we want to be older!
So harnessed her, oh to be floating there
A wisdom that somebody told her
Relocation just to figure if I am
Because of or despite
If only these wires could echoe once again
There's more to hear than meets the eye
Only one stones throw away is were we used to play
when somebody stole her
And now we are here only five miles from there
And she falls asleep on my shoulder
Then the rain came rolling in
She said where she'd been oh where she's been