

# Jupiter One, Unglued

Clouds above the cemetery,  
Can't even tell the time of day,  
They give nothing away,  
Reading names of people past,  
They're so very close and  
far away,  
But who am I to say?

Trees obscure the borderlines,  
there's big weeping willows,  
all around,  
Their branches weight them down.

Remeber when we,  
came unglued  
to float by the window?  
The neighbours must have had  
a laugh:  
We love to put on a show.  
For people who would try to deny  
We'll show 'em the pictures.  
The only thing that bothers me now  
is why remeber it here?

Is it true,  
As I walk along the beach  
beside you,  
That nothing in the world can  
find you?  
Here's to you!  
Let the growing of the trees  
remind you,  
That everything is now behind you.

Ear against a mausoleum,  
Eyes on a broken wristwatch hand  
My feet still caked with sand.

Remembering when we  
came unglued  
I feel like my heart is beating fast  
I can't seem to relax

And people never used to smile  
When posing for potraits  
It must have been a different time.  
No phony, elastic grin.  
I feel like that's the real me.  
Straight face and a blank stare.  
Looking like I never win,  
But I feel fine.

Twice in my life I've been sure that  
a wall was the edge of the world