Kari Bremnes, Birds

See the seagulls sitting by the waterfront,
Like sculptures made of stone,
Watching summer good times fly away
And leave the seagulls all alone.
Birds are like words:
Suddenly away.
Birds are like words:
Some of them will stay.

See the empty seat beneath me
Thinking of the days I spent with you.
Memories of what we said are circling in my mind
And make me blue.
Words are like birds:
Suddenly away.
Words are like birds:
Some of them will stay.