

Kari Bremnes, You'd Have To Be Here

I still haven't gone to do up my hair
You'd have to be here
I like when I hear you talking
And I like when you just let it go
You'd have to be here
I'm watching an old man crossing the street below me now
Strange, but he hardly seems like a man anymore
I know it's the way of the world that the shimmer we hold somehow
Changes so slowly to sand on the shore

The sun has begun to break through the clouds
You'd have to be here
I like when I see you sleeping
And I like when you just let it go
You'd have to be here
I'm seeing a garden, a place I keep longing to show to you
It's northerly facing and close to an open fjord
The wind that was moving the rhubarb moved through my childhood, too
Calling so slowly from summers before

And everything changes and nothing can last
I'm sure you've been here
Sometimes I can't help but worry
And sometimes I can just let it go
I'm sure you've been here
The days may have names you can call, but they never come back to you
The days are like children, they change into years as they grow
They can't find their way and there's no one to show where they're going to
They play with us here for a while and so swiftly - they go