

Kirsty McGee, Sophie

sophie
a face in the rain
see how she smiles
all the rivers running down
the tresses of her hair
how it clings against her skin
and her eyes are filled with dreams...
must i still think of

her
her golden skin
and when she laughs
it almost sounds like she sings
she looks out at the world
through cloudy emerald eyes
that dart across the moon

(but when those eyes are gone, it's like a shadow fills the room...)

sophie
who laughs when she sings
see how she smiles
standing outside in the rain
with the heartbeat of a bird
going crazy in its cage
beating rhythms that vibrate,
tremble
and are gone...

yes i still wake to the words of a song
going round in my head as if nothing was wrong
in the fragments of verses, interrupted melodies
i am lost in the words of a song
and the song is...

sophie
a face in the rain
see how she smiles
all the rivers running down
her eyes are full of dreams
as she walks into the air
must i always dream of her?
sophie