

Maja Koman, Pure Exchange

I would steal yours
without a body it would be easier
If I Were a soul
I would steal yours
without money it would be
a pure exchange

no passion no fear
no question
no suspicions
no jealousy
no words of stones
no rotten secrets
no broken thoughts
no strange messages
no contracts
no empty promises

If I were a soul
I would build a home
on a big white cloud
where silence is our neighbor
where the gods are our children
where time is locked in a gold cage
where there is no need

no Question
no suspicions
no jealousy
no words of stones
no rotten secrets
no broken thoughts
no strange messages
no contracts
no empty promises
no passion no fear
without a body it would be easier

If I had a soul but I do not
If I had money I would buy some

If I Were a soul I would steal yours
without money it would be a pure exchange