

# Me Without You, A Glass Can Only Spill What It C

A cat came drifting onto a porch from the outside cold  
And with eyes closed, drinking warm milk from my bowl,  
Thought:  
"Nobody hears me (nobody hears me)  
I crept in so soft!  
And nobody sees me (nobody sees me)  
As I watched six steps off."

Like the peacocks wandering the walkways of the zoo  
Who have twice the autonomy the giraffes and tigers do  
Saying:  
"No one can stop me (no one stop me)  
No one clips my claws!  
now everyone watches me (everyone watches me)  
Scale these outside walls!"

you took the pious and profane,  
turned around the praise and blame,  
said "A glass can only spill what it contains!"  
To the perpetually plain and the incurably inane  
A glass can only spill what it contains!

What new mystery is this?  
what blessed backwardness??  
the Immeasurable one is held and does not resist!  
struck by wicked words and foolish fists of senseless men  
the Almighty One does not defend!

I was halfway listening to what she thinks she knows  
We're like children dressing in our parents clothes saying:]

"Nobody knows me (nobody knows me)  
No one knows my name!  
No, Nobody knows me (nobody knows me)  
Nobody knows me... "

I half-heartedly explained  
But gave up peacefully ashamed  
as a glass can only spill what it contains!  
We went from Portugal and Spain  
And in her mind the entire time it rained!  
A glass can only spill what it contains!

What new mystery is this?  
in overflowing emptiness!  
the invisible is seen among the shadows and the mist,  
Before my doubting eyes,  
The infinite appears this time.  
The unquestionable is questioned  
But makes no reply!

What new mystery is this? [x5]  
"My rabbi"  
my lips betray with a kiss

What new mystery is this?