

Nina Nastasia, I've Been Out Walking

I've been out walking
The soil damp from rain
Made me think of you ben godson
Your flowers and your hens
I imagine we were talking
In summer in the yard
With this dreaming I kept walking
Through the evenings end
I was unaware of darkness
And unaware of signs
I was unaware of loneliness
Startled from a noise

I woke to my surroundings
And saw a man in front of me

I turned and slowly walked away
I knew we were the only ones here
Not one car passed us on the street
I ran and ran but soon fell weak

Oh, what will come of me, father
I was already a liar
Now I'm done for sure, it seems

I am transformed into
Rain and dirt and weeds and leaves

I am destroyed and still
Walking to the place again