

# Nina Nastasia, Our Discussion

I know it makes you feel sad  
Then you look at me that way  
Your hands hold on the railing  
As we glide across the bay  
With everything uncertain  
It's easy to defend  
But we do not talk of feelings  
And with you I can't pretend

I don't believe in power of love  
I don't believe in wisdom of stone  
I don't believe in a god or the mind  
And I'm not alone

I listen to your breathing  
It's steady and it's slow  
We lie close to the ceiling  
I think of children in our home  
But the quiet in the quarters  
Stirs me from the thought  
I might leave tomorrow  
To feel the joy of a new start

I don't believe in power of love  
I don't believe in wisdom of stone  
I don't believe in a god or the mind

In the morning many sea birds  
On the icy wind arrive  
Never crowding their companions  
Against the blinding sky they dive  
I think about you sleeping  
How miss you'll miss the morning tide  
But my stomach is uneasy  
And I choose to stay outside

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I don't believe in wisdom of stone  
I don't believe in a god or the mind  
I'm not alone