

Rainbirds, High

look at these
dry leaves
and crumbling blossoms
old beat books
stripped of the cover
i feel delighted
suddenly singing
with a voice
that is coming
from out of the blue
dark points in time
follow after
shy not shallow
high not hollow
a slightly off-beat
pounding heart
because it`s
all over
i need not to take cover
nothing can break besides my soul - yeah
i got it under control - yeah
miles of tape in
cardboard boxes
millions of pages on
gains and losses
i feel spooky
suddenly speaking
with a voice
that is coming
from behind the shelf
locked up inside is
my happier self
shy not shallow
high not hollow
a slightly off-beat
pounding heart
because it`s
all over...
bundled dreams and
dusty gems
imploring notes
that strangers send:
please me deeper
love me sweeter
hug me harder
never let me go - I am
shy not shallow
high not hollow
got a slightly off-beat
pounding heart
because it`s...