

Rainer Maria, Clear And True

The winding lanes . . .
and the fields on the left and the right . . .
and through my awkward life . . .
the same refrain.
I always wished it might have been recorded.

But now memory
has distorted your light.
Sing me something clear and true
in some otherworldly tune.
I'll make it up for you.

The day we played
as kids among the headstones
we pretended we had died.
But now something's changed.
We don't play games
and time has proved you right.

And now memory
has distorted your light.
Sing me something clear and true
in some otherworldly tune.
If you were here
I'd make it up for you.
Yeah, I'd make it up for you
with the song I loved the most.
I know you're here
and I'm not afraid of ghosts.

I'm not afraid,
I'm not afraid of going out alone.
(we lay down on the stone just like we died)
I'm not afraid,
I'm not afraid of ghosts.

(Whoooooo....)
Sing me something clear and true.
(Whoooo....)
And I'll make it up for you.
(Whoooooo...)
Sing me something clear and true.
I'll lay down on the stone right by your side.
(Whooooo.....)
Sing me something clear and true.
(Whooooo....Whooooo.....)
Sing me something clear and true.