

Sarah Bettens, One Second

When something dies
Or comes to life
When water shines in yellow light
When something moves
Inside a tree
I wish you saw things just like me

When I walk around
Lost and found
And I feel my feet as they touch the ground
And I'm happy just to be right there
I wish that I could somehow share
The thing my stomach does when I think of us

What if we had one second to be?
Just like the other what would we see?
What if you knew exactly what you are to me?
Would you be terribly surprised?
To see who I am in my actual size
A second is short, but more than enough
You would feel loved, you would feel loved

What you hear, when music sings
What makes you sad, what sadness brings
Do you feel empty when you cry?
If I could only find out why you fear the things you fear
And make it disappear

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[Fade out]