

Sarah Slean, Glenn Gould Song

I have my favorite shadows
Ghosts and other courts bizarre
Sometimes I believe Im your mistress
Sometimes you are dying in my arms
You visit when I am listening to the earth turn
You ask me if I know your name
I can smell the sweetness of the silence
I wonder if you lips taste quite the same
I love, I love bigger than I had planned
Oh I love, I love a stranger a lonely man
Can I have a picture of your calm face
You can have the space behind my eyes
When we finally meet to drink some tea
I somehow know it wont be a surprise
Oh Love, oh Love, its silly, its juvenile
I love, I love a quiet but a dead mans smile
Oh love, its silly its juvenile
I love I love, a quiet, a dead mans smile
Oh love, Oh love, bigger than I had planned
I love, I love, a stranger, a lonely man.