

Spoons, For Tran

I transfer each word on the page to diskette
Each syllable Ive written on postcards and letters
If I could recall every word that Ive spoken
Id say that each syntax once more
If only for your smile

Rejecting every line
Im emptying my mind
For Tran, For Tran

You take me one piece at a time so cunningly
Through the tips of my fingers sitting at the keypunch
My fleeting words fade in your thoughts to emerge again
As your words not my words at all
The price that I must pay

Rejecting every line
Im emptying my mind
For Tran, For Tran
Rejecting every word
Im sacrifice my mind
For Tran, For Tran