

Stina Nordenstam, Clothe Yourself For The Wind

Clothe yourself for the wind
After you'd left it was windy everyday
It was not a thing you could avoid
Outside people were shouting
Sideways to one another
Longing from a great distance
Must have reached you
Clothe yourself well for the wind
Clothe yourself well for the wind
We took ourselves out of our hands
We couldn't have explained
Danger better
Clothe yourself well for the wind
We're running out of everything