

# Stina Nordenstam, Murder In Mairyland Park

Things that happen  
Just once  
If she'd looked she would have seen it  
He was standing  
All night Cross the street very still  
And they go out so easily  
The streetlamps  
The cars come and go  
But I see you  
Too clearly I don't trust myself anymore  
If it's all true Just say it  
I may already know  
That sound when it's over  
The sidewalks will carry you home