

Emerald Eyes

Miro Žbirka

Emerald eyes
Sparkling across the bar
Promise surprise
So near and yet so far
Memories of the war
Bullet marks on the door

Station so cold
Freights howling through the night
Feel pretty old
Winter's the wind to fight
There's nowhere left to go
Looks like it's gonna snow

She spun dusty dreams
where candles burned so brave
Shadow families
Lost voices in the cave
Houses of ghosts
And happy years
Weddings to celebrate
And drive away the fear
Soon it would be too late

Then came the dark
And all the smiles
Were smoke in the air
There was no more time
The dogs began to bark

Touching her hand
Maybe we'd carry on
"You don't understand"
turned round and she was gone