

## Walking By Lightning

Wild Strawberries

The woman in the window turns to see him wave  
She says life is like a sailor in a storm  
Truth knocks once then slips away  
Love shouts loudly then it fades  
Like water off a collar slightly worn  
Walking by lightning Taken by storm  
Frozen by fire  
Healed by thorns  
A flash in the night is always what it seems  
And memory prides itself on being brave  
>From the end you see the mean  
Like a vague forgotten dream  
Crawling through the mist of yesterday