

Midnight Garden

And Also The Trees

I see it fall, I watch it fall, I let it die
No anguish just the happiness shows, on the brow
Look from these hidden angles
An unknown language prowls
I disappear, I reappear, I cannot hide
Standing in this broken view, where you surround
Dripping from the silence
The tears of an embrace
These moments I don't understand, have side effects
I slide, I kick, I turn around, I cannot rest
The cold of yesterday has warmed, and now I wait
Above swans fly through winter, I kiss upon her face
But still I feel these climbing plants
That slide and shake