

Solstices

Andrew Belle

Where were you before that photograph
Bathing in the light, I held you
Called my mother
Said it all begins today
Where were you before that photograph

It's alright that you came when you did, yeah
We can make up the time in the Solstices
I will notice how your hands have grown in mine

All my love inside a photograph
Heavy eyes and consternation
Coalescing with the light our fingers made
All my love inside a photograph

It's alright that you go where you will, yeah
You don't have to be home when I call you there
I won't like it but don't let that slow you down

Feeling lost and down
Feeling elastica
Feeling lost in time
Step into my light
It's only the two of us
Feeling please be mine

You will find yourself pulling away, yeah
It's alright to fane love
Even when you're going through the motions
Know it's all by design
And when you lose your focus
May the smoke clear in time