

Sunspots

Anne Murray

In the bright days
Of the morning
While gliding
Through the garden
See the flowers?
Policemen standing
Side to side?
The winos talk of yesterday
Maybe it was yesteryear
The fountain spills the drops of time
On waters deep and wide

Then they have to take the subway ride
To another part of town
Sunspots are hard to find
Reflecting on a two way mirror
They are the windows of my mind

In the bright haze
Of the morning
And driving
Through the city
Laugh at all the puppets down there
Way down town
Then you park your car on solid ground
Now you're lost and now you're found
You sell cameras for trips to Spain
But you just don't understand

That I have to take the subway ride
To another part of town
Sunspots are hard to find
Reflecting on a two way mirror
They are the windows of my mind
And I have to take the subway ride
To another part of town