

## Fair Haired Traveller

Asaf Avidan

On a train ride from some place bad  
to some place little better  
inbetween my youth and manhood  
was a place I met her  
she was just a skinny brown eyed girl  
with a hunger for tomorrow  
and I was then obese by pain  
I had all that I could swallow

Oh fair haired traveling girl  
keep on traveling on  
oh fair haired traveling girl  
its just the seat that you have is wrong

Her eyes were packing past regrets  
in her lips there was redemption  
and she mistook my coat for love  
as she wore it for affection  
and as she took the seat beside me  
I inhaled all of her laughter  
and she forgot there is a past  
while I forgot there is an after

Oh fair haired traveling girl  
keep on traveling on  
oh fair haired traveling girl  
its just the seat that you have is wrong

On a train ride from some place gone  
to some place almost certain  
inbetween my flesh and bone  
was a place I met her  
and wrapped up in my coat of shame  
she laid there sleeping tightly  
and as the train pulled to another stop  
well I knew shed go on without me