

## Next Year People

Barcelona

I remember you pure and warm  
In the belly of a midnight sun  
You were playing on those dark clouds  
But they didn't come

You pick up where your words fall off  
Then you ask me what I'm searching for  
I was looking for my mother  
Can you carry the part?

And you never have to be alone  
You will be forever mine  
I will wear you over my shoulder  
And keep you alive