

## 16, Maybe Less

Calexico

Beyond the ridge to the left, you asked me what I want  
Between the trees and cicadas singing round the pond  
I've spent an hour with you, should I want anything else?

One grinning wink like the neon on a liquor store  
We were 16, maybe less, maybe a little more  
I walked home smiling, I finally had a story to tell

And though an autumn time lullaby  
Sang our newborn love to sleep  
My brother told me he saw you there  
In the woods one Christmas Eve, waiting

I met my wife at a party when I drank too much  
My son is married and tells me we don't talk enough  
Call it predictable, yesterday my dream was of you

Beyond the ridge to the west, the sun had left the sky  
Between the trees and the pond, you put your hand in mine  
Said, "Time has bridled us both, but I remember you too"

And though an autumn time lullaby  
Sang our newborn love to sleep  
I dreamt I traveled and found you there  
In the woods one Christmas Eve, waiting