

## Mary Celeste

Gazpacho

This today is such an endless doorway to other days  
On a broken chain, time is longer to the waiting  
In the end it means nothing to you at all  
Yet back home my only true love was waiting  
My true love

When they found us on the water  
They didn't see our faces  
I hear the voices in the warmth  
But we can't get outside  
So we try a little harder  
Of mirage on the sea  
Our desire was too much  
So we are still here

If the bird likes its cage so very much  
And the blue bird wears the sky on his back  
Then why is the cage so tightly shut?  
Your kingdom means so little to us  
As we climb into our beds again  
Now these moments melt into our heads

You can say anything  
You see  
It sparkles when you speak to me

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