

miss the north of Finland
miss our arctic sun
miss all the german tourists
brought up there by bus

miss being small, being one, being whole
miss all tragic petrolstations
that have been shut down

it's been a while
since I saw you smile
last time was really last time

in the family yard where we all grew up
the Amazon from 67's still in the garage
spend our lives outside during winter, spring and fall
summer brings us all to where we all belong

it's been a while
since I saw you smile
last time was really last time
told my mom, and
it's been a while
since I felt the river flow
from light to light
it's been a while since nights
were bright for real