

Two Kites

Lowkey

We know that from time to time
There arise among human beings
People who seem to exude love
As naturally as the sun gives out heat

Two lovers, gazing out at the sunset
But between them, still so much unsaid
An honest bond, but many secrets their tongues kept
They got, oh, so close, but never undressed
Under occupation, made impossible choices
Both traumatised by sound, and the horrible voices
Used to meet in discreet places but it wasn't quite planned
Imagine they were two kites over occupied land
In each others presence, they were dancing on the clouds
But he was holding a secret that was harder to pronounce
They both would dream, on a plane where their souls would meet
Exchanging long love letters and broken poetry
In chaos, they found solace in each others arms
A safe place where neither one could suffer harm
At times he felt he was holding a furnace
As the secret he kept bubbled close to the surface
A feeling too deep for them to put into words
Freedom from the occupiers who would bully and curse
But the truth of the picture hadn't fully emerged
One day she came to see him, he was looking disturbed
He turned to her and said, "you never know the ways you're healing me"
She said, "why", he said, "I got the big C in me
They call it cancer, wasn't diagnosed recently
If we get through this challenge I hope you'll be with me"

I used to say if I survive, this is 'cause of you
She looked into his eyes, said "You heal me too
If you were ever to die, it would kill me too
It would kill me too"
Just two kites in the sky, two kites in the sky
Two sky in the sky, in the sky, in the sky
Just two kites in the sky, two kites in the sky
Two sky in the sky, in the sky, in the sky

As the two kites moved across a clear, blue sky
They watched together silently with tearful eyes
They saw oceans in each other and could hear the tides
As the day slowly approached that they feared inside
The summer came, and the days grew longer
His health deteriorated, but their love grew stronger
They stayed at the same bench, always the same bench
The treatment came and went, they stayed at the same bench
And then he turned a corner, the treatment started working
She thought maybe he'd make it, but she can't be certain
'Till doctors broke to him the good news that he was free
All he could think is it was her that he needs to see
He rushed to see her, doctor's note he was handlin'
Sweaty palms, he reached the spot she was standin' in
Their eyes met, a drone struck, next to her a lorry
In a flash of a moment, it was everywhere, her body
He fell to his knees, couldn't believe what he sees
She was his salam, how could they take away his peace

Now he spots everywhere every time that he sleeps
His life was a puzzle, only she was the key
Nowadays they see him and think he's homeless
'Cos he lives at the bench, looking up to where his soul is
Sometimes he thinks he spots her out the side of his eye
When he's looking up at those two kites in the sky

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