

## Emerald Eyes

Miro Žbirka

Emerald eyes  
Sparkling across the bar  
Promise surprise  
So near and yet so far  
Memories of the war  
Bullet marks on the door

Station so cold  
Freights howling through the night  
Feel pretty old  
Winter's the wind to fight  
There's nowhere left to go  
Looks like it's gonna snow

She spun dusty dreams  
where candles burned so brave  
Shadow families  
Lost voices in the cave  
Houses of ghosts  
And happy years  
Weddings to celebrate  
And drive away the fear  
Soon it would be too late

Then came the dark  
And all the smiles  
Were smoke in the air  
There was no more time  
The dogs began to bark

Touching her hand  
Maybe we'd carry on  
"You don't understand"  
turned round and she was gone