

A Foreshadowing

Mon Rovíá

We were driving along
Do you remember it?
You and I, alone in a car
On some Christmas Eve

She was out there then
Throwing bricks
But you opened the door
Said, "Come on in."

Eye-to-eye with the skyline
Removing mist
Words she spoke over me
When I was a kid

But was it the fix, or this
Vision you gave?
For what it's worth
I thank you for it
For what it's worth
So it is