

Sister

Over the Rhine

You say he feels it
his face reveals it
my sweet trepidation
an eagerness of my own
a shiver slips through my bones
can you see cobblestone roads
running through his stare
he's so clandestine
he's such a vision
so tell me sister
he sits here in this small dive
there's something behind those eyes
did you perceive the wilderness
resting there so did i
laughing he stalls me
crazy he calls me
he thinks me artless
for not stocking berry wines
from certain australian vines
have mercy sister
he's travelled 'round the world
he's like a shadow
there by the window
but no man's an island
no man's an artesian well
he loves the cathedral bell
it sings about him
when he goes home at night so do i