

Sisters

Rebeka

The weather left years ago
We're coming back to the glaciers
All that we can see
Are the tips of our feet
Please don't kiss me
You may freeze to my lips
Please don't come near
Have we ever had love here

When I fear to death I don't cry
The glaciers are cold
They haven't melt
That's all
I see my palms
They have no lines
The snow is beating those gentle hands
And I'm on a ship
And I'm her only sign
My Sister is crying
I cannot save her now

The past is fading
We have to talk
I dream of my mother
She seems to have grown old
All that she has she cannot see
This one crying child
A wounded heart to heal
I'm on this ship And
I'm her only sign
My Sister is crying
And I must save her now

And it seems so good
To swim with the tide
And it seems so fine
To be out of time