

Abstraction

Sara Groves

The girl looks out from the window of the airplane
20,000 feet up in the sky
She picks a rooftop in the middle of the town
And wonders what is happening inside

The tv in the kitchen flashes faces
The woman slowly pushes in the chairs
Her neighbors son is fighting in the army
She's concentrating to remember where

Who can know the pain the joy the regret the satisfaction/passion
Who can know the love of one life, one heart, one soul
At two you're at abstraction

The man is waiting for the bus into the city
He's grabs a drink slowly reads the Times
His heart is captured by a story of a child
Around the world/ miles away but always on his mind

A million this a million that
A mass sum of individuals
A million come/here a million go/there
Made up of a million souls