Moving Colors

Sea Wolf

Yesterday I stayed inside
And watched the traffic in the rain
And the lights changed
Every other minute
Other minute
And I wasn't down in it

I was moving
Colors in the water
In the water
Red in the water
I was moving
Moving down the glass
Down the glass
As they passed

Just as I was turning back I heard
The sirens go by
And as a story spins nothing into something
Out of nothing
I felt I knew the reason why

Had I closed the
Window on the world?
On the world?
Had I closed it?
And was no one
There to bear witness?
To bear witness
Or to forgive it?

Was I standing alone?
Standing alone with you?
Alone
Standing alone with you

I pushed up the catch
The brass, the latch flickered in the seams
Through the window came
Cold and damp mist
Like a kiss
It shook me from a waking dream

I was moving
Colors in the water
In the water
Red in the water
I was moving
Moving down the glass

Over and over
Over and over

Was I standing alone?
Standing alone with you?
Alone
Standing alone with you

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Alone
Standing alone with you
Standing alone with you

Looking down from the window
All the colors wash away
Have I been moving in darkness?
Is this the way to the entrance?
Was there ever such a way?
Have I been moving in darkness
While pouring water on the flame?

If you forgive me
If you forgive me
What will happen then?
Could I keep the window open
Window open
And be down in it again?

If you forgive me
If you forgive me
What would I do then?
What would I do then?
What would I do then?
What would I do then?
What would I do then?
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