

# Murder in Mairyland Park

Stina Nordenstam

Things that happen  
Just once  
If she'd looked she would have seen it  
He was standing  
All night  
Cross the street very still  
And they go out so easily  
The street lamps  
The cars come and go

But I see you  
Too clearly  
I don't trust myself anymore  
If it's all true  
Just say it  
I may already know  
That sound when  
It's over  
The sidewalks will carry you home

And the evening so easily

Agnus, Agnus  
Dei  
Agnus, Agnus  
Qui tollis peccata mundi  
Agnus, Agnus