

# Viewed From The Spire

[Stina Nordenstam](#)

Viewed from the spire  
It looks more like a coincidence to me  
Another bomb in the harborBut you were there  
The place was all crowded but  
No one crosses the street that wayIt was such a lunatic thing to do  
Broken glass was all overI heard the sirens  
Her name on the radio  
Should have known there was no escapeThey haven't found him  
They say it wasn't professional this time  
Just a bomb in the harborA love affair  
Her room mate won't listen but I  
No one crosses the street that wayShe says  
No, no, how would I know  
'Cause you didn't know herI hear the sirens  
And just suddenly I thought  
No one's gonna say it did not take place

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