

Personal

Eleni Mandell

My eyes are the color
Of martini olives
I always drink two
Never threeMy hair is plain brown
Once I was blond
Yellow
Not towheadedI like to drink coffee
With one cube of sugar
Always with cream
And never with milkOnly dark chocolate
I really love summer
I love to be warm
I love to feel hopefulUnder the stars
In Audrey's backyard
Wanting for someone
To kiss meBut someone would not
And time's getting short
The night's growing colder
And I'm going homeWe danced and we danced
In my old apartment
When everyone left
Someone slept on the couchI thought about love
And how I love somebody else
But is that enough?Lining up memories
Each one a hair
At the edge of the mirror
I count and I stareI wish that the quiet would end
With a telephone ring
Could a friend turn
Into a different thing?Laughing and laughing
In my old apartment
But that's not what lovers do
They sigh and hope for the future

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>