

Jonatan

Desperate Journalist

In the year of our Lord
On a bright message board
Your typing, the sound of your seeking
You were urgent and warm
A benign Northern storm
And you never announced you were leaving

Jonatan, Jonatan, Jonatan, oh Jonatan

In your green fairy knit
The grabbing hands, "give us it"
Scandinavian romances of England
And your schoolkiddish laugh
As you sank in the bath
Reveries from the seas moving inland

Jonatan, Jonatan, Jonatan, oh Jonatan

I never liked your favourite band
Did the midnight sunlight stay your hand
The loving smile, the earnest plans
And all your sadness, grains of sand
With all your sadness, grains of sand
More than anyone could stand
More than anyone could stand
More than anyone could stand

Jonatan, Jonatan, Jonatan, oh Jonatan
Jonatan, Jonatan, Jonatan, oh Jonatan, oh Jonatan

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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