Raxeira

Bibio

Thumbing through her photographs and letters
You find the pressed flowers from the first days that you met
Fold the corner of the very last page over
To help remind you that you saw it to the end
Slide the book back on the shelf and promise
That you'll look towards the dark days with a glad heart
It's little things like bones and skulls and feathers
And raxeira from your favourite dusty window
The way the firefly lights its fire
She wrote a song about it yesterday
The way that water turns to steam
She wrote a song about it yesterday
The way a cigarette smoulders
She wrote a song about it yesterday
The way your polaroid appears
She wrote a song about it yesterday
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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