

In The Meadow

All About Eve

Girl in a uniform
Grey and white and crisp, clean
How can I live in your world
Of strawberry flowers
And colorful hours
Lovingly I dust all the dust on your shelf
Kiss the mirror clean
Where you glance at yourself
I know what to do
Maybe a letter I'll send
From underground and wait to be found out
Lovingly I press out the ink on the page
Carefully I'd scent it
In stock from the meadow

It is dark, in the meadow

I spill it all as I pour
Red wine will stain, remember
There's none for the little girl blue
Who lives down the stairs
And loves like the stars
But I must not forget
That I am what I am
And you must not forget
That you are who you are

It is dark, in the meadow