## **Ricochet**

Hear me breathe From the other room So which of all the lies you told Should I keep as my own? The metaphors are lost on me What I see is what I see The earth is moving - time to say goodbye?

Only sky ahead Love's so hard to find I saw it coming, Saw it go wailing down the line

Will I see you again? A window closed, an opened door Some seven steps away My actions caught up finally Beyond the watchword wait and see Beyond the undecisive ways of mine

Only sky ahead Love's so hard to find I saw it come and saw it go Somewhere down the line Down the line

The dream machine's on speed My head's up in the clouds We met up on the ledge And I could read your mind And though things fall asleep Nothing ever dies I caught it on the bounce And now we float - hands outstretched -Along the river

## Anekdoten