

Fair Haired Traveller

Asaf Avidan

On a train ride from some place bad
to some place little better
inbetween my youth and manhood
was a place I met her
she was just a skinny brown eyed girl
with a hunger for tomorrow
and I was then obese by pain
I had all that I could swallow

Oh fair haired traveling girl
keep on traveling on
oh fair haired traveling girl
its just the seat that you have is wrong

Her eyes were packing past regrets
in her lips there was redemption
and she mistook my coat for love
as she wore it for affection
and as she took the seat beside me
I inhaled all of her laughter
and she forgot there is a past
while I forgot there is an after

Oh fair haired traveling girl
keep on traveling on
oh fair haired traveling girl
its just the seat that you have is wrong

On a train ride from some place gone
to some place almost certain
inbetween my flesh and bone
was a place I met her
and wrapped up in my coat of shame
she laid there sleeping tightly
and as the train pulled to another stop
well I knew shed go on without me