

## For The Steadiness

Britta Persson

From my balcony I can't see the city  
But I know it's there  
With expectations in the air  
And a will to let small mistakes through  
I ride the subway, I get off at random  
Where could you be?  
Checked the balcony  
And the bushes on the slope beneath

Last time I saw you what signs did I give you?  
Was I stupid enough to let you think  
I wasn't interested?  
That would have been typically me  
Will you meet me in the city?  
We could force up my jaws and get me to talk

For the steadiness in your eyes,  
The lack of restlessness in your heart  
I've found a spot  
In an unexplored part of my inside, don't be shy!  
For the steadiness in your eyes,  
The lack of restlessness in your heart  
I've found a spot  
And for every silly thought of yours I've got room  
I wish for nothing else than talk to you

I scout the streets, a lot of strangers  
And a haircut just like yours  
"Can I please run my fingers through your hair?"  
I never ask and he never answers

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