

## Claudia

Elin Sigvardsson

I hear the clock strike  
One, two, three, four, five times  
Every hour's a deadline  
But Claudia don't mind  
She's right behind me  
Circulates around me  
My mouth opens  
I breathe in before I speak  
Too much labour for nothing  
Claudia, my friend  
This is for the saviour of all things  
Claudia, Claudia  
We watch the kids play  
Harmonize with their game  
Talking about old times  
They linger in my chest  
We long for something  
Claudia starts to sing  
Sunday, bloody sunday  
Come and let me rest  
Too much labour for nothing  
Claudia, my friend  
This is for the singer of all days  
Claudia, Claudia  
Too much playing with these two hands  
Claudia, I ache  
This is from the maker of mistakes  
But Claudia  
You're the one who understands  
Claudia  
You understand