

## Sometimes

James

There's a storm outside, and the gap between crack and thunder  
Crack and thunder, is closing in, is closing in  
The rain floods gutters, and makes a great sound on the concrete

On a flat roof, there's a boy leaning against the wall of rain  
Aerial held high, calling "Come on thunder, come on thunder"

Sometimes, when I look deep in your eyes, I swear I can see your soul

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It's a monsoon, and the rain lifts lids off cars  
Spinning buses like toys, stripping them to chrome  
Across the bay, the waves are turning into something else  
Picking up fishing boats and spewing them on the shore

The boy is hit, lit up against the sky, like a sign, like a neon sign

And he crumples, drops into the gutter, legs twitching  
The flood swells his clothes and delivers him on, delivers him on

Sometimes, when I look deep in your eyes, I swear I can see your soul

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There's four new colors in the rainbow  
An old man's taking polaroids  
But all he captures is endless rain, endless rain  
He says listen, takes my head and puts my ear to his  
And I swear I can hear the sea

Sometimes, when I look in your eyes I can see your soul  
(I can reach your soul)

Sometimes