

Girl Without Hands

Laika

Sunday morning
Restless morning
I have floated forever

In the shadow
Sleepless shadow
I have fallen far below

Out of focus
Sickly focus
Breathless in between hours

Creeping morning
Rash and warning
All was emptied long ago home

Safe & sound ...

White snow is falling down
Falls down hits the ground
White snow is falling down
Falls down hits the ground

Tinned and swollen
Poached and frozen
I have made it the last time
Just a token
Rough and broken
I was fallen long ago

White snow is falling down
Falls down hits the ground

White snow is falling down
Falls down hits the ground
White snow is falling down
Falls down hits the ground

Safe & sound ...

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Falls down hits the ground...

Safe & sound ...