

# Alone Together

Marit Bergman

Sometimes it's hard to find that perfect opening line  
when you've got too much on your mind  
how do I turn this into poetry  
I wanna say something about this strange dream that I  
dreamt  
where all around the world I went  
I tried to run and no one followed me

Today I sat on your porch and waited for you to come  
home  
and the cars they drove along  
one by one in endless lines  
transporting papers, pills, and children back and forth  
from south to north  
a caravan of separates lives

And then I felt how small we are oh  
then I felt how small we are oh

Baby baby take me out  
tonight tonight the stars are bright  
the world is made of glass and ice and maybe soon it'll  
all be shattered  
make me feel like I belong like I matter to someone  
and feel a little less alone come on let's be alone  
together

I'm thinking nobody will miss us when we're gone  
well, for a while, but not for long  
people will sing without us listening  
and people will drink and laugh on sunny afternoons  
on those first sweet days of June  
before the northern wind start drifting in  
can you feel how small we are oh  
can you feel how small we are oh

baby baby take me out tonight tonight the stars are  
bight  
and maybe maybe we're not gonna matter more than this,  
not ever  
maybe maybe no one will ever find the traces we might  
leave behind  
but tonight I just don't mind  
come on let's be alone together  
can you feel how small we are  
don't you know how small we are