

Sophie Hunger Blues

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My brother is a farmer so you ask him what to do
The rain about to harm you, "build a fence" he says to you
So build a fence and wonder while you're slowly sinking in
About the chief commander suggesting you should swim
And that's the very moment when you stop and start to fear:
"It's strange in here"

Now the whole place around you is drowning in a flood
While the military's aiming at the sky that wouldn't stop
My sister is a lawyer so you ask her what to do
Your boy's drowned right before you "let me sue" she says to you
And that's the very moment when you stop and start to fear:
"It's strange in here"

Now the whole city's floating gently towards the sea
You're turning to the President "Ah Sir, don't let this be"
He chuckles once and chuckles twice and then begins to shout:
"Let's bring them clouds to justice, track em down and smoke em out"
And that's the very moment when you stop and start to fear:
"It's strange in here"

When I was born I felt a tremble in my hand
And in short time it started to expand
It travelled up my arm and settled in my shoulder
From there it filled my chest and scared my heart and took it over
Ever since I'm far from sleep I walk the roads at night and weep:
"Please, please"

Soon after I would shake from head to toe
I left my cardboard house in spite of not knowing where to go
I thought I might find silence if I'd move at such fast pace
So the shaking would sort of discharge somewhere along the race
But the more I walked the more I ran the more things got out of hand
God damn!

Under these circumstances it was hard to find a job
Let alone to touch someone so I'd given up the thought
But then one day I pointed out a figure in the dark
Shaking just as much as me so I offered him my heart
And now guess what happened, there was an earthquake
And the world fell apart

Once she had a dream from which she would awake
She feared that if she'd touch the ground her hand would start to shake
Nothing ever fades away her kingdom knows no time
The kick of any given kick is perfectly designed
And she can pull it out any time (that's a bit like singing)

The city that she's living in never would insist
On anything of everything, it costs her nothing to exist
Freedom, freedom, free - chains are in demand
When there is no necessity in using your own hands
Well, maybe that's the reason why they're shaking

Now you're banging on her door asking her to step outside
"Come on girl, you must awake, go get yourself a life!"
After endless minutes she answers finally: "maybe you know who you are"

But still you search for me, craving for the miracles of my uncertainty"

"You have so much, I miss so much, but what you miss is what you have", she says

From the outside it's you yelling back: " Oh, don't make me laugh!"

When in fact you know she's true. Everything you need out there you need "cause it's not you"

"I'll let you be part of my dream, if I can be part of yours" Bob Dylan said that

"I'll let you be part of my dream, if I can be part of your reality"

I said that.