

Murder in Mairyland Park

Stina Nordenstam

Things that happen
Just once
If she'd looked she would have seen it
He was standing
All night
Cross the street very still
And they go out so easily
The street lamps
The cars come and go

But I see you
Too clearly
I don't trust myself anymore
If it's all true
Just say it
I may already know
That sound when
It's over
The sidewalks will carry you home

And the evening so easily

Agnus, Agnus
Dei
Agnus, Agnus
Qui tollis peccata mundi
Agnus, Agnus