

## Anna Miranda

### The Church

Anna Miranda I've been waiting here  
On my verandah, southern hemisphere  
All of the slow storms which blow the dust across the sky  
Anna Miranda I've been waiting here  
Wish I knew what you were looking for

Anna Miranda distance alters all our words  
Time meanders, discord and music of the birds  
All of the dark storms which drive the rain across my face  
Anna Miranda I've been waiting here  
Wish I knew what you were looking for

Anna Miranda well it's serious  
The salamanders are delirious  
All of the black storms which shake the fruit down from the trees  
Anna Miranda yeah it's serious  
Wish I knew what you were looking for

Anna Miranda I've been waiting here  
On my verandah, almost seven years  
All of the wild storms which cause the flowering buds to burst  
Anna Miranda I've been waiting here  
Wish I knew what you were looking for  
Then I might have known what you would find