

The Lovers (part One)

The Legendary Pink Dots

Airport torture. Patience! Wait! The
Tannoy shouts you've just arrived and fingers
Tap and eyes are strained - they wander through
The queue for recognition. Soon we'll be together - sharing
Secrets. Share a scarf..... and share a little heaven. Again.

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Kisses over breakfast. Touching souls and swapping wishes.
The coffee's cold - you washed the dishes - shared a cigarette
And time to go. We took the train - still clutching.
We smiled as others looked away....then looked again...
Hands across the table - tasting tears and linking
Fingers. Case is packed but we'll still linger `til
Our time is up. Soon we'll just be swapping letters,
Crying down the telephone. We'll wish away the seconds
`til the story starts again.....