

## Ice Rink in Berlin

The Mekons

He saw her there in her sailor suit  
Military cut, high white boot  
On the screen her crisp blond hair  
Shimmering yellow, real and fair  
Hold that the chaos at the edge of your eyes  
That lies beyond the corner of vision  
Hold back the chaos at the edge of her eye  
That lies beyond the corner of vision

Penetrate your psyche  
Hold down the past  
Feel it in your fingers  
The future never lasts  
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