

## Fresh Cherries In Trinidad

The Mountain Goats

When I woke up on saturday and you came in  
you brought the sunlight in  
I felt sleep slipping away from me  
I feel things occasionally like this  
fresh cherries  
hanging from your fingers

when the water on the window let the sunlight through  
and I got a good look at you  
standing above me bright and tall  
there are no words for it  
there are no words at all  
I saw  
fresh cherries  
hanging from your fingers