

The Woman Downstairs

Tina Dico

I ceremonially undress
For she who in my dreams reveals
All that she long and cares
I take off all my clothes
For the woman downstairs

The faded cotton shirt
A woolen jacket from a time
When he still answered my prayers
I left all my black armour
For the woman downstairs

I get into the bath
Let the water trinkle through my mind's lonely affairs
I give my longing body
To the woman downstairs

I give her my ears and my eyes
I give her my future
And my past
They're both full of questions and lies
But I've got a feeling she'll never ask

Where I'm going?
Well I'm going down
To the woman downstairs

In my dream
I lay her on the blanket
I... The frojo dress she wears
She can hep my soul keep it
The woman downstairs

I give her my ears and my eyes
I give her my future
And my past
They're both full of questions and lies
But I've got a feeling she'll never ask

Where I'm going?
Well I'm going down
To the woman downstairs
Well I'm going down
To the woman downstairs