

## 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  
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