

Umbrellas

Jupiter One

One day of silence
For two grains of sand
Three stray eyelashes
Blown from my hand

Green turtle kisses
The white butterfly
What is he thinking
With tears in his eyes?

I never buy umbrellas anymore
I never buy umbrellas anymore

Seashells are singing
To deaf grains of sand
But they clap politely-
They're friends with the band

After an hour
The butterfly sleeps
Rain fills her dreams
As the ceiling crack seeps

I never buy umbrellas anymore
I never buy umbrellas anymore

I wonder what does
The subway mouse wish for
As she scurries from hole to hole?
This is no way for a mouse to live

I never buy umbrellas anymore
I never buy umbrellas anymore
I never buy umbrellas anymore
I never buy umbrellas anymore