Things That Have Happened

Martin Chodúr

When the long ago becomes today And the photographs shine as if to say We've only come to increase the pain When the long ago becomes today

People and cars all the same everyday Got different names but faces that stay Is that really all they're willing to say People and cars the same everyday

The woman in love, It's 9am She's going to work and though a stranger I am She smiles and she wishes me a good day The woman in love, It's 9am

There in the picture they'll stay, forever that seems like a se cond There ain't no reason to hide the doorway, to the things that h ave happened

I know you well you have sinned You cought the sun and the wind You kept them hidden, hidden and dimmed I know you well you have sinned

When the long ago becomes today People and cars all the same everyday The woman in love, It's 9am I know you well you sinned again

There in the picture they'll stay, forever that seems like a se cond There ain't no reason to hide the doorway, to the things that h ave happened