

## Two Scenes

San Fermin

All the little pretty girls started looking like each other  
Trying to find peace of mind, now you think you need a lover  
No time, you'll find, never worry about each other  
In a minute, in a minute, wanna be somebody's mother  
Oh, no All these little pretty boys with their toys blowing bubbles  
Find a girl you can twirl and never minding any troubles  
In a while, with a smile, it will all turn into rubble  
In a minute, in a minute, you can give without a struggle  
Oh, no  
Try to remember sometimes  
That you're skin and bone  
Make it harder on ourselves  
Than it needs to be  
And I can't remember the last time  
That changed anything  
It's always been life or death to me  
That's how it needs to be  
It's overwhelming sometimes  
When you're all alone  
And you can't tell if you're floating or falling out of place  
Like the astronaut calls a little dot a home  
Like he can tell from outer space  
Try to remember sometimes this is how it all proceeds  
And as you go, you see it differently than you used to see  
And all you can do is try to reconcile the ways you help me feel  
With all the things you know you need  
Do well to remember sometimes that you're skin and bone  
Make it harder on ourselves than it needs to be  
And I can't remember the last time that it changed anything at all  
It's always been life or death to me, that's how it ought to be  
And all these girls, they will be mothers  
It starts by being someone's lover