

Like Jesus through the looking glass
To Geraldine I make this pass
Turn off the lights and come to bed
Forget all the dreadful things I've said
(I've said them all before for sure
to other girls, no less demure).
Tie my shoe lace help me walk
But this time please don't make me talk
There are things I dare not say
Of who I love and in what way
But Geraldine accepts me mute
For silence is a stronger suit.
The leaves have fallen soon will snow
On Geraldine and all those below
The passing years leave vapour trails
Or silver patterns like those of snails
I was quite sure when we passed here
But rain left sky and paving clear.
Love is such a fractured thing
Its splinters slither in our skin
We will never feel complete
With time we always will compete
These moments mirrored in your eyes
Will stay with me till this body dies.
So stay with me till this body dies
Stay with me till this body dies
This body dies.