

# I'm Staring Out the World

Stina Nordenstam

I'm staring out the world  
I'm staring out the streets  
I'm staring out the world  
Hoping she will teach  
Hoping she will tell  
All about herself  
I'm staring out the world

Indifferent she looks back  
There isn't much to see  
A wound about to heal  
And about to bleed  
I still have blood enough to stand  
Blood enough to keep  
Staring out the world

A bullet dancing in my brain  
Could end it any day now  
Oh I'll break in that scene  
I'll lift it on my own

Without a stop in raining  
Without a shift in daylight  
It could be any day now  
Another witness gone