

I Go And

Wild Strawberries

I've gone and done it again
Everytime I think I'm more than myself
I go and I've gone and left you again
I know I said I'd only be an hour
But I ran into a friend
I watch the sky my heart beating
Fearing for the fear relieving rain
When I see those eyes gently pleading
I wonder why I run away
I run away
Mumbling with my old friend ambition
Something about the way that the wind has of blurring vision
Lying in the shade of the cathedral with my eyes closed
Closed to the day and the cry of the wounded minstrel
I know I'll do it again
As long as the rain is a stone's throw
>From the point of my pen