

## 1000 Travels Of Jawaharlal

### "Noah's Dove"

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You win a prize for that, for telling lies like that so well  
that I believed it. I never felt cheated. You were the  
chosen one, the pure eyes of Noah's dove. Choir boys  
and angles stole your lips and your halo.  
In your reckless mind, you act as if you've got more  
lives. In your reckless eyes, you only have time and  
your love of danger -- to it your no stranger.  
In that August breeze of those forgotten trees, your  
time was set for leaving, come a colder season. In your  
reckless mind, you act as if you've got more lives. In  
your reckless eyes, it's never too late for a chance to  
seize some final breath of freedom. Very, so very wise.  
Don't reveal it. I'm tired, tired of knowing where it is  
you're going.  
In your reckless mind, you act as if you've got more  
lives. In your reckless eyes, you only have time and  
your love of danger -- to it you're no stranger.  
In your reckless mind, you act as if you've got more  
lives. In your reckless eyes, it's never too late for a  
chance to seize some final breath of freedom.

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