

THE OTHERNESS

"She's Late"

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I'M ON MY TIME BUT SHE'S LATE...
FIXING MY MIND IN THE STREET, SIDEWALKS AND
CORNERS
PLAYING WITH MUSIC I FEEL CHILLS IN EACH SOUND
LOOKING FOR SOMEONE TO MEET, SHADOWS AND
WORKERS
WHILE A CELLY RINGS, I HANG AROUND
THERE'S AFFECTION AND DISORDER
ON A CRACK IN THE WALL
WHERE NOBODY SEEMS TO WONDER
'BOUT THE NEW RELIEF THAT SHOWS WHO WE ARE
MOONLIGHT REFLECTING WHAT'S MISSED
AND WHAT HAS BEEN BROKEN
SUDDENLY SHE COMES TO ME AND I TURN AROUND
THEN WITH A KISS TO HER LIPS, MY MIND IS OPEN
AND THE UPTOWN BEAT LEADS ME DOWNTOWN
THERE'S AFFECTION AND DISORDER
ON A CRACK IN THE WALL
WHERE NOBODY SEEMS TO WONDER
'BOUT THE NEW RELIEF THAT SHOWS WHO WE ARE

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