

Anita Lipnicka **"Learning"**

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In your world of admirers, lovers, hangers on,
Bathroom mirrors, ghosts and fleeting friends
Your SOSs, your emotional messes
And your daily dramas without end

You're victories, wardrobe full of clothes you never
wear
A vase of daffodils in your window
It's here I found the graveyard of my dreams
The ones I didn't want to know

We're learning, learning how to fall
We're learning, learning how to fall

Buried in the darkness, sitting naked in your chair
You're a statue, indifferent to my stare
I came begging at your bed,
After a while, even i thought I wasn't there

So I lost my body, lost Time but not my mind
Just like life after death
Washed away in a raging river
And the coldness makes us shiver
As we try to hold on tight

We're learning, learning how to fall
We're learning, learning how to fall
We're learning, learning how to fall
We're learning, learning how to fall

Down a corridor of endless doors
In a building of endless floors
We run, hand in hand
Searching for stupid things said in a clever way
Afraid we might not understand

We've forgotten the beating heart,
Breathing in and breathing out
How to see, touch and feel
And when we get to the top of the hill
We never want to come down again

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