

Christian Kjellvander

"Roaring 40's"

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Humble me as if I were ten
unfulfilled dreams and captains
in a distorted reverie I made out her call
the vastest desert of them all

drawn, shiny calm, to your mystery
I wanted revenge
but so, so did she

"I am the eldest of three sisters
born down around the roaring forties
I have been sent to be your mistress
young man you're coming down with me"

So I recited from my rut, still undecided in my gut
how I wish, it was enough for me - the love of a family

"we could so easily enjoy you
and easier we could destroy you
me and my sisters never age
me and my sisters rage"

ok, lord grant us a daughter of our own
we'd name her fire, because the water is worn

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