

Cocoa Brovaz

"Hummin'"

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The wind is in the birches
On an empty afternoon
And it feels as if I'm fading
Into the colours of the room
That is gray and dull and sleepy
And soon another day is done
You're always humming to yourself, son
Where are the words that match your song?

And the streets are strangely quiet
See the students heading home
And soon the voices from the nursery
Will fill the autumn air with song
But this is not how I remember
Having nothing on my mind
And though the kitchen clock's not working
You feel you're running out of time

And just like in a movie
We'll end with the town from a birds view
The smoke rising from the factory
The bells are ringin' at the school
But I'm still by the kitchen table
By the flicker of a pale sun
You're always humming to yourself, son
Where are the words that match your song?

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