

## Jane Siberry "In The Blue Light"

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I was on a train  
Somewhere in Spain  
Sometime in the night  
I drew up my knees  
In second class  
And watched in the blue light  
Strangers beside me  
Strangers across from me  
They've closed their eyes  
So far away from home  
The empty stations echo  
As we go dreaming by  
I miss you like crazy  
I wish that you were here  
Holding me  
So many times  
I see something  
I want to show you  
Like the crazy man  
Crying on his violin  
I gave him two drachmas for you  
And every city square  
Pigeons everywhere  
Fountains and painters  
I sit upon the step  
My chin upon my knees  
I watch lovers go by  
I miss you like crazy  
I wish that you were here  
Holding me  
Because you give me peace

You give me hope  
I love you  
Of course--there are other men  
Sharing in the sways and bends  
Of Paris and Rome  
And though I do not know  
Exactly what the difference is  
I never asked them home  
It made me realize  
How beautiful and strange

Is the bird of love  
It flies so differently  
Cries so differently  
From the bird of whatever the other  
I miss you like crazy  
I wish that you were here  
Holding me  
Because you give me peace  
You give me hope  
I love you  
Do I give you something too  
I was on a train  
Somewhere in Spain  
Sometime in the night  
I drew up my knees  
In second class  
And watched in the blue light  
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