

## Jukka Poika

### "Sticks for the Stove"

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[Jukka Poika]

We're far enough to see the stars  
as they twinkle and glow  
We're far enough to hear the silence  
and the north wind blow

[+3-4x]

Through the yard full of snow  
with my wheelbarrow  
I carry wood for the fire  
carry sticks for the stove

We found ourselves a place to settle  
and call our own  
it feels so nice to realize  
we're finally home

[+3-4x]

Now the main thing to do in this life with you  
carry wood for the fire  
carry sticks for the stove

[2nd Voice]

My love, I logged myself  
out of this system of this world  
I hacked the logs  
and carried the logs

My love, I brought myself  
to carry the sticks for the stove  
Through the snow  
I yearned it, now I am home

Thank for my all my quiet place  
I wrote this song and try your base

And stepping home, get guidance spray (?)

The rioty with the rye (?) base  
Happy to reach the quiet base  
So fire the stove, and fireplace

The fire is out, and moist so in with it (?)  
Ready to face the Finnish winter  
Centered around our own high (?) things

And so sticks and stoves I bring  
With you standing here by the window  
the wind don't feel like wind  
this and that,  
this is "married with children" -thing

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Lyrics modified from:

Blog by Vera, "Totuus korvissa - Vapaus jaloissa "

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