

## **Kingsbery Peter** **"Helene"**

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There is a church bell  
That rings on the hour  
Filling the streets  
Stopping the world awhile  
Loud is the laughter  
From in the schoolyard  
Prickling my ears  
Telling me time's passing by  
Helene  
Comfort me  
Helene  
I am falling  
There is a name  
I've replaced with my own  
It's taken me years  
Now it's dark and unknown  
Though I scoff at the things  
That I said long ago  
I knew what I'd find  
C'est toi mon bouchon, mon bouchon  
Helene  
Comfort me  
Helene  
I am falling

Try as you may  
This is not my real home  
And I miss how the sun  
Comes up late in the morning  
For all that I want  
There is really not much you can do  
Outside the harbor  
The windsurfers ride  
Working their sails  
As navy ships lag behind  
Off to a country  
With waves full of grain  
A boyhood of mine  
And a dream that  
Will always remain  
Helene  
Comfort me

Helene  
I am falling

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