

Viejas Locas

"Now Three"

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City fast asleep.
Clouds up on the hill.
So quiet, so still.

Dreams of rain in sheets,
Dreams of ice and wings.
So delicate, these things.

Love, love, love is a word so small.
Let it fill up, up, up 'til I can't see at all.
I want to be blind, only my hands to guide me.
Bring all of you inside me.

City fast asleep.
Lights hum in the gray,
Like her breathing will someday.

Strangest beauty cries,
One and one, by and by,
Now three of us here lie.

Love, love, love for one so small,
Come fill me up, up, up 'til I can't see at all.
I want to be blind, only my hands to guide me.
Gather all the world inside me."

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