

## Yoko Ono "Winter Song"

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I know you now for a thousand years,  
Your body still feels nice and warm to me.  
The sun is old, the winter's cold,  
The lake is shining like a drop of buddha's tears.  
The mountains lie in a distance  
Like the future we'd never reach  
And I kept my warmth with your body close.

The world must be dead,  
We must be the only heads  
Ticking on the hillside like a leftover timebomb.

I know you now for what you are,  
And my mind still goes through ups and downs with  
yours.  
The moon is clear, the room is bare,

The bed is shining like an old scripture  
That's never been opened before  
And I keep my warmth with your mind close.

The world must be dead,  
We must be the only heads  
Ticking in a farmhouse like a forgotten timebomb.

One day we discovered that the clock was not ticking  
anymore,  
And our bodies kept spreading rapidly like a very, very  
fine tissue  
Until it stretched over the whole wide world.

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