

Julia Botelho "Converses"

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Strange would be if I didn't fall in love with you
even though I know it's not the smartest thing to do
We both know it's not a matter of choice
still I'm afraid of this fear of forgetting your voice

Strange is being so addicted to your blue converses
Strange is to think that your
neighborhood silently smiles when I reach number 51
cause that's the number of your house
run up the stairs to get into your floor
I just can't wait until I knock your door
and continue that conversation that we started
yesterday and never ended

Strange but sometimes I feel as if we're old friends
your blue converse matches my black one with a red
stripe
And if the men already been to the moon
doesn't it seem logical that I should see you soon

Strange is being so addicted to your blue converses
Strange is to think that your
neighborhood silently smiles when I reach number 51
cause that's the number of your house
run up the stairs to get into your floor
I just can't wait until I knock your door
and continue that conversation that we started
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