



coffee's run out (Phoebe 2017)

green were the fields and the mills waved the sky
"hello, bye-bye" as the shaker we play
a stonewalled meander led the young bride
that came to marry the shepherd that day
and she said to herself: "it's so wise to be here?!"
and then she thought twice and turned with a smile
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to sit on a fence and focus on time
memories are different with every new day
Juli unfolded a perfect blue sky
she could be aware or born out of her time
ideas for things - things for memories
won't you feel pleased by strawberry fields?

a glass of red wine waves this last verse good-bye
is it good, is it not, I can't make up my mind
I sold an idea for a three-minute-song
je change la langue parce que je pense que c'est mon don
and I say to myself: "where's the point in this song, then?!"
and then I think twice and turn with a smile
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