

# Still Life with Pianos

I sat beside you as you played the piano,  
'Of Strange Lands & people',  
Oh the child in you,  
Clarinet fingers on ivory,  
My hear + misses your beat,  
Oh the lover in you,  
Oh the lover in you.

10/99

I feel like I'm drowning as the memories come,  
The love we made, long miser days,  
The hurts undone,

On the hills the wind singing in ~~our ears~~ <sup>arias</sup>, (Rich & Jane)

7/12/02

Black mountains on the border

How I wanted you,

How I wanted you,

Now something's wrong, I don't know my place,  
There's a 'Picasso-look' about my face,

Oh babe we'll move on in time

You'll go your way & I'll go mine.

Did you finish the poem you were writing,

13/12/02

On the Rue du Kapitan Flock,

& the book you were reading left on the bed,

Open at the last page,

Does it <sup>it will?</sup> remain unread

28/7/03

(I think of things left unsaid)

Although we've cut the tie that binds

There's a place in my heart where you'll be for all time,

& our names will always be carved in that tree,

8/12/02

Where we made love under its canopy.

Drop D 1st & 6th  
Capo II

10/99 - 28/7/03

Westbourne Ave, Hull & Scarborough L.

Obviously 'cello.