

## The dead woman

Fill her with the inside and the outside  
fill her with countless kisses  
fill her with countless birds

Sparrows      sparrows know it too  
they wail when you're about to become  
a victim of a tragicomedy  
they fly differently  
they mate differently  
they pass through that door unexpectedly  
towards a strange era

She has goodness within      dead-calm  
so one easily worships  
she'll learn to smile again  
she'll learn the ABCs  
give her another chance  
or else she hangs around as a ghost  
she fills within you      frightens

Put her between the sayable and unsayable  
so she keeps you alive.