

## **Blackcurrant girl**

He sits on the bed  
her songs in his head  
forever steel blue  
the night shows its hand  
and yellow by her tan  
always star bright

When closing his eyes  
she's silent with her smiles  
thousands of vows  
overwhelmed with a look  
cushioned on a hook  
melting aglow

Blackcurrant girl  
flavour and whirl  
blackcurrant girl  
of mine

She leaves soundlessly  
by the chestnut tree  
wind falling rain  
and as the clouds they burst  
he shouts from the hurst  
echoes the room