

Look Around

Watch it... how is naive
Hear it... how is quiet

Seldom you could touch it
When you felt there were
Shadows or money in your tears.

Watch it... how is sweet
Hear it... how is smiling

Seldom you could touch it
When you felt there were
Clouds and rain on your hands.

Watch it, hear it, meet it
Before the rain ended
Before the clouds are out
Before the wadding on... the cradle.

Look around
Before you're going to sit down
And then you seeing through the window
The rain go on to fall down.

Freder