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### **The Sixth Chord**

For a two-pedal upright the sound is pretty good  
It feels just a little brighter than my musings ever could  
Beaming in the sunlight shows some dust in my Martini

As time and road rushed past me I thought I saw your face  
It shimmered shy behind a tree, yeah wrought by golden rays  
I think you told me, taught me some things just have no meaning

As that instant moment fled an hour somehow passed  
The know-alls say that truth is dead, dead or grimly vast  
but the storm within my head knows something I forgot

The strangely pleasant sixth chord now sneaks about my ear  
I'm many years back way before my mind was everywhere  
It strikes me that I need to reach some place where I am not

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Författaren L. C. Nielsen med Poeter.se id #42185 innehar upphovsrätten