

We were hanging up the laundry  
with time in our hands

Come the ocean breezes  
We were hugging + squeezing  
~~We were picking up the apples~~

~~Lowd' n' p'ason~~  
~~dragged them out~~

as carefully as possible

We were there

who could say for what

It's when we lean out on the rail  
what matters what we got

Got no chance to begin with

Got no wish to embrace

afound such a joy to be with

I want no, I want no

other place