

[1.]

An empty paper in front of me  
and the pen that is supposed be  
the link between  
my thoughts & thoughts; and the written word

[2.]

I always believed that I could write  
about anything  
But I am always wrong somehow

[3]&/i&gt;.

Wrong somehow

And I can't find a way

To release the poetry I hide

In the closet deep inside

[4.]

And Why do you hear these words

Whwn & when? I have nothing to say

I am only trying to complete this song

[5.]

So you can see

See that i don't know

That i don't know

the way to find the words

I'm given time

Time to find a rhyme

But all I do is write these empty lines

Though I wish that i could....

[Music and lyrics written by Dan Swano.]

[Dan Swano: Lead Vocals, All guitars, Upright Piano, Bass, E-bow]

[Benny Larsson: Drums]

[Anders Mareby: Cello]