

ATLANTIC AVENUE

words & music Madeleine Östlund

I step outside the door, take a breath  
the avenue is full of life  
I join the stream  
I'm in the crowd  
where people meet and drift apart

The traffic's moving, running like a tide  
yes, like a river floating by  
it's coming on  
and leading off  
to all the crossroads in this town

The day begins to form  
and as I walk I find my way  
the birds are singing soft  
my thoughts drift to the sky

And now I hear the whistle in the air  
the southbound train is pulling out  
I hope to find  
a way to you  
and hidden rooms inside your heart