

## **My sister and I**

### Part 1

I can't recall the first time I saw you  
You walked in my dreams and then came true  
It seemed that you just suddenly were there  
Appearing from nowhere

And childhood was our universe  
Expanding as we flew  
There were games and heated battles  
Calls for truce to start anew  
But time moved on before we knew  
And the space between us grew

We walked on along a different choice  
Finding both our path and our own voice  
You grooved to the Beatles Twist and Shout  
And I would be locked out

You were beginning to question  
I was all tied up in strings  
Your body was going through changes  
My voice was not yet breaking  
We watched each other shape shifting  
Pure of passion, without sin