

LUCID BEUTY  
~~I MISS YOU~~

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This song is about the grace I felt when the taxameter was turned on, somewhere in China. I was determined to take the taxi to the railway station. The glow on my cigarette burned, and the car drove on in the smog. It took hours, and although it was very cheap I began to get worried. At last the taxidriver stopped and pointed at something that was supposed to be a railway station, but I couldn't see it. Then he stopped at a hippodrome, but I refused to leave the car. I made a drawing of a train on tracks and showed it to the driver, saying TA-TAM-TA-TAM TA-TAM-TA-TAM. He got angry. Then he turned around and drove me to the railway station I had arrived at the day before. That was the wrong station, I later found out, but it was a train there which luckily brought me out of nowhere. That is what I mean with grace.