

They Lived In Squares

I'm in love with a woman who died before I was born
She was brilliant, beautiful, complicated, mentally fragile
And she was part of a group of friends

They lived in squares, they painted in circles, they loved in triangles
Children of empire, that spanned the globe
At the dawn of the 20th century
And when that world fractured, they found their way to a new reality

Subatomic particles, electric light, viruses, the telephone, the phonograph,
Ulysses, the tank, radio, cinema, x-rays, penicillin , Les Demoiselles D'Avignon
Airplanes, zeppelins, poison gas, the internal combustion engine,

They were friends, but they broke the code
Some were married, they all were close
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And when I feel down, alone, and I feel like friendship is barely possible
It gives me hope to know, that these amazing people, showed that it's solvable

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