

Ash, Season

Late september you walked into my life
I remember the autumn, I remember that night
That smile on your face, the pale pale moon
All those good times still left to come

Awoke by a phone call one cold night
In my dream you had been going to die
I felt so scared that I was going to loose you
When I answered the phone I already knew
I cried bitter tears you had taken your own life

Down the corridor to the bedroom
I sit here in silence all alone
Alone is all I'll ever be
Except at night when you visit my dreams
It tears my mind I can't see you tomorrow.