

David Gray, Ashes In The Wind

Ashes in the Wind
i hold you close in my arms

as we take our last stroll

down the beach

TOGETHER

with seagulls screeching overhead

and waves crashing

and thrashing towards the shore

my eyes well-up

and tears stream down my face

an overwhelming sense of sadness

takes hold of me

and as we climb the mountainous sands

i think about the sound of your laughter

i remember our first piggyback ride

and the first time that we danced

TOGETHER

i wonder why the more i learn

the more i realize

how much i don't know

as we reach the top of the cliff

i stand still

mesmerized by the beauty

of the deep blue sea

and calmed by the peaceful

breaking waves

as i open your urn

my hands shake

with sadness and pain

i remove your ashes from

your temporary home

and toss them into the wind

ashes in the wind
ashes in the wind
then i bury your urn
in one of our favorite nooks
deep in the sand on the cliff
so that traces of you will forever be
part of La Jolla Beach
then i trudge back to the shore below

ALL ALONE

then i realize that your ashes
are swirling all around me
blowing in the wind
then i feel joy in knowing
that you are free
from your earthly shell
and that you will find me
when my time comes
until then
i know that our love will last
as we move from this life to the next
and so i wait
to see your face once again
and when i do
i will remember that

TOGETHER

our love is stronger
than a waking giant
and it will endure
until the end of time
ashes in the wind
ashes in the wind