

# 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