Dechant Anne E, I Will See Her

Tic toc goes the clock And the world it marches on She is gone and we are stunned How time don't seem to mind Come come join the circle Come come and bring your stories Come come light the candle Come come and share her glory And we will make her live I will see her in a smoke filled bar With people singing and bottles clinking And that choker around her neck And blue blue eyes And a face that brings me calm Grief grief don't keep me in your darkened room And memory sign its end Creeps and flashes like a note on my windshield And the phrase that ain't life grand Come come join the circle Come come and bring your stories Come come light the candle Come come and share her glory And we will make her live I will see her in a smoke filled bar With people singing and bottles clinking And that choker around her neck And blue blue eyes And a face that brings me calm