Hem, While My Hand Was Letting Go

The time that I remember seeing nothing in the sun A tremor in my bones at last light something had begun The light between the buildings didn't rise as high or strong But slanted through the window like it did when days were long

The frost fell on the park when all the schoolboys went inside The postman and policeman dropped their hat and clipped their stride And wind stirs on the sidewalk and it hangs outside the door Waiting on the summer while we lay right on the floor

But when I see over the avenues And when I know what I know Just like the sleep when all our days are new Below singing asleep I dreamt beside you while my hand was letting go

You left a slight impression on the corner of the chair If you were walking past it you might never know it's there If you were walking past it though and I was standing by Oh I was standing near to you as you were walking by

But when I see over the avenues
And when I know what I know
Just like the sleep when all our days are new
Below singing asleep I dreamt beside you while my hand was letting go
Asleep I dreamt beside you while my hand was letting go