

Keelaghan James, Orion

I can make out the belt of the hunter Orion
He's climbing the heavens, he's sweeping the skies
I can tell by the stars in his glittering belt
That it's time to start searching for how and for why
So many stars come and go
Some have names, some you know
Some will remind me of you
So many things here and gone
Some don't fit, some belong
Some will remind me of you
I can feel the north wind make a kick at the window
It's seeking the weakness, it tries to come in
I can tell by the flame of the flickering candle
that it is succeeding, now winter begins
So many winds come and go
Some blow hot and some blow cold
Some will remind me of you
So many things here and gone
Some don't fit, some belong
Some will remind me of you
There's some part of you always will come though
Some small part of my day, some part of me
Always longs to be, just can't keep you away
I can tell by the clock on the wall
Time's advancing, it waits for no one
This much I see: that time is a river and on it we're flowing
We're rocking and rolling till we reach the sea
So many hours come and go
Some go fast and some go slow
Some will remind me of you
So many things here and gone
Some don't fit, some belong
Some will remind me of you