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