

Minnie Riperton, Alone In Brewster Bay

(M. Riperton R. Rudolph)

Watch the fire die
See the snowflakes fly
Hear the geese out honking' on the bay
Feel the fire's flame
Do they sigh your name
Think of you, my love, so far away
Once I never moved without you
I held on to you all the time
But now that I'm three days without you
I feel a lot like cryin'
I feel like cryin'
I feel like cryin'
'I feel like cryin'
Then I close my eyes
And I search the skies
For a sign of you thinking of me
Then I feel you here
You are oh so near
In my mind I find you next to me
Cause once I never moved without you
I held on to you all the time
But now that I'm three days without you
I feel a lot like cryin'
I feel like cryin'
I feel like cryin'
'I feel like cryin'
Watch the fire die
See the snowflakes fly
Hear the geese out honking' on the bay
Thinking of you, my love, alone in Brewste