

# Rachel Ries, Lonely Spires

When you go away  
And say you'll return some other day  
But until then I must  
Stay and sing and learn the taste of remembering  
When you go away  
And say we'll return some other way  
But until then I must  
Stay and sing and meet you at the shores  
We used to fill with  
Silver stones and bones and tomes of no remorse  
And build our castles  
With their lonely spires high

I could learn to melt into the sand  
I could learn to grow into the ocean  
I could learn to fade into the air  
And then I'd hover and stare  
At children playing where our kingdom used to be  
And then hover and stare at  
Children playing where our kingdom used to be

When you go away  
And say you'll return some other way  
But until then I must  
Stay and sing and meet you at the shores  
We used to fill with  
Silver stones and bones and tomes of no remorse  
And build our castles with their lonely  
I will meet you at the shores  
We used to fill with  
Silver stones and bones and tomes of no remorse  
And build our castles  
With their lonely spires high  
With our lonely spires high