

# Ron Sexsmith, One Less Shadow

Underneath a perfect  
Autumn coloured sky  
They walked together side by side  
Until another season  
Caused this love to roam  
One less shadow  
On the road back home  
A heart must have a reason  
Our eyes don't understand  
There seems to be some unseen hand  
Moving souls together  
Tearing lives apart  
One less shadow  
By the old schoolyard  
One shadow  
Still leaning out  
Across a summer lawn  
Trying to find out  
Where all the other shadows have gone....  
Words can ring so hollow  
When your eyes are full  
Of love to comfort and console  
This room without a window  
This broom without a floor  
One less shadow  
Darkening my door  
One less shadow  
Darkening my door