

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