

# Victor, At The End

(Alex Lifeson)

He opens the book-looks at the scenes from yesterday  
How they laughed and loved and lived before the grew old and gray Now  
he sits alone in his room, and the clock ticks away  
Together they enjoyed all life's beauty and all it's fears  
The lonelycry of his soul falls only on his ears  
Each page's photo marked with the stain of his tears  
He didn't know what to do  
He didn't know what might come  
Nothing was all that was left to him  
Nothing was left when she was gone  
The heart has a memory so strong  
It remembers every right and every wrong  
On those pages of his long, lonely life  
He can only see his wife  
He said &quot;Pluck out my eyes&quot;;  
He said &quot;Plug up my ears&quot;;  
He said &quot;Silence my tongue&quot;;  
He said &quot;Take away my empty years&quot;;  
One last wish  
To see her face  
One last breath  
He's calling to death  
One last look up at the sun  
As he picks up the gun  
As he steadies the gun  
As he finally aims the gun