

Wheeler Cheryl, Beyond The Lights

Thought you'd bide your time and play your part
but you were wrong dear.
Somewhere down the line your lonely heart
could not belong here.
And in some frame of reason, beyond our vision,
Your love lagged behind and fell apart
Without a soul to hear

On a night like this the stars don't shine
and there's no moonlight.
We're like you I guess, we bide our time,
try to play our parts right,

and wonder where you gathered your angry sorrow.
Through the rolling mist the scenes unwind.
They seem so clear tonight.

Were they in your stars
those lonely nights, tormented hours?
Something snapped your spars
and slacked your lines and took your powers
Did no one see you sinking till you'd gone under?
While you slipped so far beyond the lights,
were we just watching ours?