

# Ash, Senson

Late summer you walked into my life  
I remember the autumn, I remember that night  
That smile on your face, the pale pale moon  
All good times still left to come

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Awoke by a phone call one cold night  
In my dream you had been going to die

I felt so scared that I was going to loose you  
When I answered the phone I already knew

I cried bitter tears you had been taken your own life

Down the corridor to the bedroom  
I sit there in silence all alone  
Alone is all I'll ever be  
Except at night when you visit my dreams  
It tears my mind I can't see you tomorrow.