

Autumn, Epilogue (What's Done Is Done)

In this cascade of memories I wonder what
could have changed, had I changed
Questioning what and why cant undo the day
Yes, I realize...

Whats done is done, but the night time raised
the mist to another day in shame

Can I only look back and wonder what
could have changed, had I changed?

Time is ebbing away, but it's in no rush today
Whats done is done but the migraine still

persists and the autumn rain remains

Show me the nearest well to drown my discomfort

A shallow pool

A shallow pool of hope will do

Show me the nearest well to wash my tears away

A shallow pool

A shallow pool of hope will do

Can I only look back and wonder

What could have changed, had I?