

Hem, Great Houses Of New York

In the fall
Shattered from the coming cold
Buried in the marigolds
By the garden wall

Fast asleep
Safe behind the window shades
Dreaming of the Palisades
Where we used to meet

And we are not the same now
Everything is wrong
Waving as the train goes
So long

One more year
Painting over famous words
Overgrown with chimney birds
Rising through the air

I can see
Roman candles in a row
Light 'em up and let 'em go
And they shoot across the trees,
And fall behind the gate
Just like you and me
Back when we were great