

# 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