

Richie Aufrichtig, Winter Rain

You are gone
There's nothing left but me and I am homeward bound
Singing these songs of misery
To hear the sounds
Or anything to make me feel like you're around

The walls around
The bedroom and my attic never heard the sound
Of people singing softly till they hit the ground
That left me standing

So call my name
Softly till you hear me sing that sweet refrain
Memories are sifting through the only name
That kept me standing

So never fear
The cold winds of October, they will soon be here
Nothing will be farther than those somber tears
That left me scrambling

So when you hear
Me crumbling through the layers of the atmosphere
Nothing brings you closer to that winter rain
Where you left me standing