Ruarri Joseph, One For The Aether

Id stop and talk but its cold in here And youre out of social graces and of cheer You need the space and time to muse And I know you think thats just a poor excuse

And Id rather share your company
When the peccadillos ripe
And its worth its weight in lead my friend
When the mood has caught you right
And caught you well

Its not a vacancy Im proud of
And I shouldnt sing so soon
Its your own two feet you need right now
Not me and this old tune
So this ones for the aether
And this ones for the past
To mull and chew in times gone by
I hope it never lasts, never lasts

We matched in drive and we matched indeed Glued together with ambition to succeed But life shook worlds and we slipped by Like two acorns from the same branch That descended from the sky

And Id rather share your company When the peccadillos ripe And its worth its weight in lead my friend When the mood has caught you right And caught you well

Its not a vacancy Im proud of
And I shouldnt sing so soon
Its your own two feet you need right now
Not me and this old tune
So this ones for the aether
And this ones for the past
To mull and chew in times gone by
I hope it never lasts, never lasts