

Sandy Denny, After Halloween

Red and gold, and Halloween have passed us by,
The charcoal branches lean against the rosy sky,
You are so far away, yet I could touch you if I may,
But don't you worry now, I'm only dreaming anyway.

You may be lonely, you may be just on your own.
You could be anywhere, someplace that I have known.
But who am I and do we really live these days at all?
And are they simply feelings we have loved and do recall?

Oh the sea has made me cry,
But I love her, too, so maybe I love you.

For tears are only made of salt and water,
And across the waves the sound of laughter.
October it has gone and left me with a song
That I will sing to you although the moment may be wrong.

Could it be the sea's as real as you and I?
I often wonder why I always have to say
I'm only dreaming anyway.

(repeat last verse)