

# Sandy Denny, In Memory

I hear the sighing of the wind  
Like a murmur of regret  
And as I close my eyes  
I see a face I will never forget

I see you running with the dawn  
But that was many years ago  
When you had seen the tender years  
The only years you were to know

I knew a time when you and i  
Ran through trees of green and gold  
And gazed at clouds of feather grey  
I never dreamt we would ever grow old.

But time has passed, my mind will dim  
The hands will turn away my days  
But you remain a timeless smile  
Who'd just begun life's tangled ways.