

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.