

Scott Walker, Loss Of Love

Love is storm and wind, then tide
All the tears your heart can hold
But I look back after loss of love
And find the days were gone

I see only shattered skies
Not a ray of light to find
But I look back after loss of love
And sunlight blinds my mind

Songs were sung with words as young as May
But in the mist of summer, winter came
A chill blew out the flame

Now the words have haunted suns
Ring as clear as they did then
Still I look back after loss of love
And learn to love again

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