

# The Echoing Green, Ambler

Do you know where you are  
When you're so alone and  
The memories pass you by?  
Are you near or far  
From the only home that you've never know  
So cry, cry as the years go by  
Is there something you left there?  
A mother holds her child for the first time  
And the last time...  
In Ambler

Do you wish you could find a severance from  
All the tears that drench your soul?  
Is it all in your mind or is there something else  
That you've never told?  
So try, try push the pain aside  
Can you turn it around  
When your heart's still in that town?  
This is goodbye for the last time...  
To Ambler

Will the morning see what you were meant to be  
Will you finally find some peace of mind  
You always push and shove  
For a mother's love  
But your double mind says that  
You're just fine  
And now there's nowhere to go  
And there's no one you know  
And you're left all alone with the pain inside  
Until you look to the sky  
Until you lay down your pride  
The place where your hurt was born  
Is where your heart will die

Do you know where you are?  
...you're in Ambler

In memory of Filomena Aurora Dell'Aquila-Belville  
(1947-1980)