

GONE SO MANY YEARS

A dead drunk on the road
Spirit rising high
Suddenly no more
You left me asking why
Waiting takes me slowly
And creeps as it appears
I'll never know the changes
Gone so many years

In my book you've written
Your hand still young and free
Silence is my meaning
Those words were meant for me
Too soon without knowing
You rest in many tears
The poet's words were saying
Gone so many years

Landmarks small and plenty
I hold them when I pass
It's with you I'll dream
Long in summer grass
If I find that mountain
Before you reappear
I'll carry you there with me
Gone so many years