

Out of the Ruins

Pat Benatar

It began as a summer just like the rest
Hopeful and filled with emotion
Lovers enjoying their sweet conquests
Pledging undying devotion
He felt the warm winds encircle his heart;
Softly, gently caressing all of his being
Every part, his love for her was unending

She was all that he dreamed of all of his life
For her there was no other
Happy were they as man and wife
Happy were they that summer
But all that it seemed was not meant to be,
The world was lost in indifference
And what began as a small incident ended up as hell
Then without warning all that they knew
Everything they'd been together was taken away,
Swift and cruel on that terrible night in summer

Out of the ruins he called her name
Echoing over and over
Silently waiting, but no one came
Out of the ruins that summer

But all that it seemed was not meant to be
The world was lost in indifference
And what began as a small incident ended up as hell
Out of the ruins he walked alone
Empty and broken forever
With nothing left but the sweet memory
Of how it began that summer