

## Know

Anne Clark

All that is left  
Is the saddest of songs  
All I can try  
Is to right all the wrongs  
I cannot go  
To where you have gone  
Yet you were the place  
That I came from

Something you told me  
Stays in my head  
Circles above  
Like a bird overhead

Something we should have  
But never was said  
Goes on in the hopes  
Of the living instead

Now all that is left  
Is the saddest of songs  
Now all I can try  
Is to right all the wrongs

I watch the stars  
And know that you're there  
The space in the place  
The foot of the stair  
The light falling now  
On the arm of the chair  
The warm reaching sun  
The chill evening air

If only we could do  
If only we'd dare  
To fill every void  
With love and with care

Now all that is left  
Is the saddest of songs  
Now all I can try  
Is to right all the wrongs