

# November

Aqualung

Woke up this morning  
With my heartache gone  
Bright golden morning  
Shining everyone

You held my daughter's hand  
You held my daughter's hand

This strange November  
Leaves fluttering  
Still long November  
Winter muttering

You kissed my son today  
You kissed his frown away  
You held my son today

I remembered the song we were singing  
Just remembered the dream we were dreaming  
There was noise on the line but it's gone, gone  
Gone  
And everything's clear  
And everything's quiet

Woke up this morning

Spoke up this morning  
Took a deeper breath

You hold my mother's hand  
I hold my mother's hand  
She held her mother's hand

Not asking for some toll certainty  
Just one pacific possibility

See my father's eyes  
Look in my father's eyes  
You held the son today

I remembered the song we were singing  
Just remembered the dream we were dreaming  
Couldn't hear for the noise but it's gone, gone  
Gone  
And everything's quiet  
And everything's clear  
And you were right there  
And I am right here

And I hear it  
I hear it now  
I hear it  
I hear it now  
I can hear it  
I can hear it now