

Elderly Woman Behind The Counter In A Small Town

Charlotte Martin

I seem to recognize your face
Haunting, familiar
But I can't seem to place it

Cannot find the candle of thought
To light your name
Lifetimes are catching up with me

All these changes taking place
I wish I'd seen the place
But no one's ever taken me

Hearts and thoughts they fade
Fade away
Hearts and thoughts they fade
Fade away

I seem to recognize your breath
Memories like fingerprints
They are slowly raising

Me, you wouldn't recall
For I'm not my former
It's hard when you're stuck upon the shelf

I change by not changing at all
Small town predicts my fate
Perhaps that's what no one wants to see

I just want to scream, "Hello"
My God, it's been so long
Never dreamed you'd return
But now here you are and here I am

Hearts and thoughts they fade away
Hearts and thoughts they fade
Fade away
Hearts and thoughts they fade
Fade away