

## After Halloween

Fairport Convention

Red and gold and Halloween have passed us by  
The charcoal branches lean against the rosy sky  
You are so far away and I could touch you if I may  
But don't you worry now, I'm only dreaming anyway  
You may be lonely, you may be just on your own  
It could be anywhere, some place that I have know  
But who am I and do we really live these days at all  
And are they simply feelings we have learnt and do recall  
Oh, the sea has made me cry  
But I love her too, so maybe I love you  
Tears are only made of salt and water  
And across the waves the sound of laughter  
October has gone and left me with a song  
That I will sing to you although the moment may be wrong  
Could it be the sea's as real as you and I?  
I often wonder why I always have to say  
I'm only dreaming anyway  
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