

Spousal Loss

Fiddlehead

You lie awake to pass the time
Lose all your love? Want some of mine?

Let down again by the hands of God?
Got none to hold? I'll give you mine
And my soul

It's hard to break this gloom when hearts break in two
And hid away, to keep safe from the light of day

Can't feel the pass of time
Or any warmth above
Or the sun's light
Then here's a son's love:

All your loss of love just leave it on me