

Orion From The Street

Field Music

Mosaics of love & hate
Impressions past & new
Assemble all, explicable but images of you

It holds no fear now
But did it when you knew
The hour to leave was nearing?
The hour to leave me too

To never meet again
Forever long to see
A wish to fall in the deepest sleep
If death is but a dream

Only once and yesterday
Never to forget
Memories that fall like rain are spirited away

Belief in further lives
Separate but true
If I thought you were anywhere
I would be there too

Though recognisable
A foreign place, it is
Like the past, a distant world
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