

# 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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