

Over This Table

Gandalf

Hope came by today but couldn't climb the wall
then she went away and I slept through it all
From town the bells leaked in and whispered in my ears
and striking up my memory I saw it all quite clear

And I lift up my voice
and raise a question or two
Over This Table
looking at you

There I was again crying up my sleeve
counting down the time on another New Year's Eve
We looked upon our lives resolved to make things right
but time is only wasted when you see it in that light

And I lift up my voice
May all your wished come true
Over This Table
looking at you