

# Stormbringer!

John Martyn

Time's gone by  
Calendar leaves and snows fly  
I might write a poem  
If I could think of the words to try  
What is there to remember  
The winter was December  
Just one more year left behind

She never looked around to see me  
She never looked around at all  
All I saw was shadows on the wall  
She never looked around to see me  
She never looked around at all  
All I heard was snow that had to fall

She left in the morning  
Quietly that was her way  
And on returning  
To find I had nothing to say  
What is there to remember  
The winter was December  
Just one more year left behind

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She never looked around at all  
All I saw was shadows on the wall  
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