

Unrequited Night

Lily Kershaw

In the great awakening
Silver strands of time
I dreamt that you were young again
I dreamt that you were mine
In those unrecorded hours
On that unrequited night
In the way you looked at me
As you lost me to the light

There were others before us
Strangers in this life
Hoping for a future
Hoping it'd be bright
And they held on to their loved ones
Wrapped their arms around their ghosts
Hoping not to lose them
Hoping that they'd never go

In the great awakening
Silver strands of time
I dreamt that you were young again
I dreamt we still had time
In those unrecorded hours
On that unrequited night
In the way you looked at me
As you lost me to the light