

## January Song

Lindisfarne

I'm feeling rather sorry  
For a man I know  
The world he holds in trembling hands  
Is asking where to go

And as he stares out at me  
From the mirrored wall  
I see that he is trying to cry  
But the tears they will not fall

His life is passing by behind his tired eyes  
Like the colours in the January sky

Useless it is to question  
Things concerning the past  
Seems so very obvious  
That nothing at all can last

And just as sure as tomorrow  
Will soon be yesterday  
The love you thought to occupy  
Will surely drift away

I need you to help me carry on  
You need me need you need him need everyone

And love is such a small word  
For something that is so vast  
But in it lies the future  
The present and the past

And speaking now of changes  
I sometimes feel the fear  
That the reason for the meaning  
Will even disappear

I need you to help me carry on  
You need me need you need him need everyone...