Here I Am

Michael Nesmith

Slowly into winter goes the ash of life
Wholly independent windows framing time
Downward drops the ridiculing eye so blind
Love has conquered once again uneven rhyme

Marie, my sweet Marie
Here I am

Holding on to moments meant for each to share
Grasping at the veils as they began to tear
Wearily the healing comes to lift the care
Opening your hand and finding mine still there

Marie, my sweet Marie
Here I am

Letting go of a rusty old beginning
Turning to the sun

Easily I give you now the thoughts I can
Gentle reassurance from a gentle man
Toppling the barrier that spoiled the view
Let me offer what I've taken back to you

Marie, my sweet Marie
Here I am

Here I am

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